

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 841

The Legendary Man Chapter 841-Jonathan stared blankly at Donald.

“Donald, do you really dislike Sean that much?”

Something struck Jonathan just as he spoke.

“Hey, are you jealous of Sean’s talent?”

“Me? Jealous of him?”

Donald let out a snort.

“I, Donald Chambers, am proficient in both medicine and martial arts. I am no lesser than anyone in this world. When the time comes for me to reach the peak of my cultivation, I will defeat all my enemies...”

Watching how adamant Donald was in deluding himself, Jonathan couldn’t help but sigh.

“Have you been reading too many fairy tales?”

Choking on his words, Donald blushed in embarrassment. “Mr. Goldstein, trust me. You have to be wary of Sean. I, too, have been young once, and I’m certain that a true genius doesn’t behave that way.”

With that, Donald turned and left, leaving behind a nonplussed Jonathan.

When he used his spiritual sense to observe Sean’s movements, he noticed that the latter was molding a Spirit Rejuvenating Pill with his hands.

Jonathan was unable to detect anything suspicious from Sean’s behavior alone.

Even from the evaluation a moment ago, he failed to sense anything wrong.

Just like Jason, Donald came from a family with a tragic background. Given that he had spent lots of time training with someone as eccentric as Jason, Jonathan found it reasonable for Donald to display similar levels of eccentricity.

With that, Jonathan shook his head with a smile before leaving.

However, a sudden realization descended upon him the very next moment.

“Even though I don’t really believe it, it pays to heed Donald’s advice. Let’s keep an eye on Sean for a week first.”

“Understood.”

A faint voice rang out even though there didn’t seem to be anyone around.

It was a Dark Special Forces cultivator whom Jonathan had planted. Ever since Josephine’s kidnap, Jonathan had placed his spies around the surroundings of Edenic Heights.

Under normal circumstances, they would stay hidden without showing themselves.

They were a presence that even Zachary wasn’t aware of.

Although Dark Special Forces were officially under the authority of Asura’s Office, they had inadvertently evolved into Jonathan’s private army.

Therefore, all orders issued to them, even by Hades—the acting chief of Asura’s Office—only served as a request for assistance.

The decision to carry out such tasks still lay in the hands of their chief.

Moreover, despite his clandestine attempts to find out who the chief was, Hades never saw any success.

Once he was done dealing with his affairs, Jonathan began to walk ahead.

Whether it was three years ago or the period after his return, the Smith family made things difficult for Jonathan.

He was still unable to clear his conscience despite all that he had gone through previously.

The last time he came back, the wailing Margaret begged to see her daughter. Unfortunately, Jonathan felt utterly helpless even though he was standing at the pinnacle of power.

Therefore, he had yet to see Margaret during this trip.

As Jonathan continued to stroll aimlessly, he arrived at No. 2 Villa before he knew it.

“Jonathan?”

A crisp voice rang out from the villa.

When Jonathan turned around, he saw Emmeline and Sophia staring at him from the garden of No. 2 Villa.

“Emmeline... Aunt Sophia...”

Jonathan looked at them awkwardly. Despite having no fear when staring down a hundred thousand enemies before, he felt helpless in that situation.

“Jonathan, you’re finally back.”

“Aunt Sophia!”

In response, Jonathan hurried forward and knelt by her side.

“Do you feel better now?”

In an attempt to force Jonathan into submission, Jay almost beat Sophia to death, causing her to suffer more than twenty fractures all over her body.

Nevertheless, she had managed to make a swift recovery with the life-saving pill Jonathan obtained from Summerbank and the meticulous care Jason had provided.

Sophia reached out to pat him on the shoulder as her eyes glistened vibrantly.

“Jonathan, it must have been tough being out there.”

Sophia might be unaware of the challenges Jonathan faced outside but she wasn’t someone naive after going through a lot herself.

Back then, the Goldstein family was embroiled in many power struggles within Baykeep despite being no more than a prominent family.

Consequently, she could imagine the danger Jonathan faced, especially after Blaze's arrival, an event that still traumatized her.

Having watched Jonathan grow up, she knew him like the back of her hand.

Anyone who could trigger a sense of crisis in Jonathan was no ordinary foe.

Consequently, she lamented the burden Asura had to carry.

"Jonathan, have you gone to No. 1 Villa to see your in-law yet?"

"Aunt Sophia... I-I'm too ashamed to face them."

Jonathan then gave Emmeline a complicated look.

"Jonathan..."

As a member of the Smith family, Emmeline knew how unfairly Jonathan was treated by them.

At the same time, she could also see the depth of Jonathan's feelings for Josephine.

Now that the latter had been taken away by the Osborne family, Jonathan was naturally the one tormented the most by the fact.

"Jonathan, don't blame yourself for what happened to Josephine. We understand the dilemma you're in," Emmeline remarked with a sigh.

A second later, she suddenly remembered something.

"By the way, Jonathan, we received a video from Josephine."

"Video? What video?"

Jonathan stood up with a grim look on his face.

Given that Josephine was kidnapped by the Osborne family, the mere mention of a video caused Jonathan to assume the worst.

The murderous aura Jonathan emitted shocked both Emmeline and Sophia.

“Jonathan, you have the wrong idea,” Emmeline frantically clarified as she held his arm.

“Josephine is fine. She sent us a video to inform us of that. She also updated us on her current condition and asked us not to worry.”

Emmeline’s words slightly calmed Jonathan down.

Nonetheless, Jonathan still grabbed Emmeline by the shoulders.

“Where’s the video? Take me to see it at once.”

“Jonathan...”

When Emmeline groaned in pain, Jonathan quickly released his grip with an apologetic look in his eyes.

“I’m sorry, Emmeline. I got too worked up just now. Where’s the video? I really want to see how she’s doing.”

“It’s at home. Mom has the tablet, as she constantly watches the video every day—”

Before Emmeline could finish, Jonathan had already disappeared from their sight.

“Jonathan...” Emmeline scanned her surroundings cluelessly, wondering where he had gone.

As for Sophia, she simply shook her head with a smile.

“I’m afraid my nephew can’t survive without Josephine.”

After giving Emmeline’s hand a gentle pat, Sophia pointed at No. 1 Villa.

“He’s already there. We should head over too.”

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 842

The Legendary Man Chapter 842-Jonathan’s arrival at No. 1 Villa, caused the spies hiding in the surroundings to show themselves.

As more than ten figures emerged in the yard one by one, two of them charged at Jonathan.

“It’s me!”

Raising his hand to block their approach, Jonathan unleashed a whirlwind of spiritual energy that engulfed his surroundings.

In that instant, a spiritual energy force field took shape and froze the two Grandmaster Realm cultivators in the air.

“It’s me, Jonathan Goldstein,” Jonathan repeated before retracting his left hand.

As the two cultivators landed on the ground, they gestured to greet Jonathan before retreating quickly.

Outside the door, the rest of the cultivators had a quick discussion before disappearing into the surroundings as afterimages.

Meanwhile, inside the living room, Connor and Margaret had just recovered from their shock.

“Dad... Mom...” Jonathan murmured at the door.

However, before he could continue, Margaret got up and headed to the staircase.

“I’m not your mother!”

Before the fuming Margaret could ascend the staircase, Connor hurriedly got in her way.

“What are you doing? It’s rare for Jonathan to come home. Why can’t you talk to him for a while?”

“What’s there to talk about?”

Margaret turned to face Jonathan.

“Do you want to talk about how you’re going to intimidate us with your weapons again? Or how glorious your distinguished position is, to the extent

of having your wife kidnapped? Jonathan Goldstein, how dare you come back here? Where's Josephine? Have you brought her back?"

The more she spoke, the more emotional Margaret became. She stormed up to him where she raised her hand to slap him.

Emmeline and Sophia walked in on the scene just as it happened.

"Mom, why did you hit Jonathan?"

Emmeline dashed forward to hold her mother back after witnessing the incident.

Nevertheless, Jonathan engaged a spiritual energy force field with a flick of his fingers, keeping Emmeline outside.

Thereafter, Emmeline was thrown backward upon running into the invisible barrier.

Upon holding Emmeline down with another burst of spiritual energy, Jonathan returned his attention to Margaret.

The sudden turn of events gave everyone a shock.

Ever since the Smith family discovered Jonathan's true identity, none of them dared to say no to him, including Margaret, who would always accord him the due respect.

Unfortunately, the longing she felt for her daughter caused her to lose her composure and slap Jonathan.

Now that Jonathan had engaged a force field to trap both of them inside, Margaret was quickly reminded of the gravity of her actions.

"Jonathan, calm down! She's your mother-in-law!" Sophia screamed from the entrance as she desperately tried to wheel herself forward.

Lying on the ground, Emmeline, too, cried out, "Chill, Jonathan! Mom didn't do it on purpose."

Standing face to face with Jonathan, Margaret was first shaken by the look in his eyes before she managed to steel herself.

“What’s the matter?”

Margaret had just retreated a few steps, but she came forward again.

This was the first time she locked gazes with Jonathan ever since she found out who he was.

“Do you want to hit me? Or kill me? Go ahead then!” Margaret challenged him with an icy glint in her eyes.

Thereafter, she grabbed him by the collar and bellowed, “Jonathan, I dare you to do it!”

Her brazen actions caused everyone to gasp in fear. Standing two meters away from them, Emmeline who tried vehemently to breach the force field began to cry in desperation.

It was at that very moment that Jonathan took two steps back and dropped to his knees.

“Jonathan...”

Sophia finally stopped shouting.

As for Connor and Emmeline, both of them were equally stunned by Jonathan’s reaction.

“No one will interfere today. Even if you beat me to death, I will readily accept it, Mom. No matter what happened in the past, I failed to protect Josephine. I have let you down with my incompetence.”

As Jonathan spoke in a choking voice, he prostrated in front of Margaret.

The moment he smashed his head on the ground, hairline cracks broke out from the point of impact.

Margaret stared into space as tears streamed down her cheeks.

Moments later, she gradually lowered her head to look at the man kneeling before her, not forgetting that he was none other than Asura.

In that instant, she collapsed onto the floor as if all the energy within her had been sucked away.

“Mom!”

Jonathan swiftly sent a burst of spiritual energy to catch her.

The spiritual energy force field was subsequently dispelled, allowing Emmeline and the others to enter and support Margaret.

“Jonathan, I had always objected to you marrying Josephine. I also admit that vanity is all I ever cared for. I simply wanted my daughter to marry someone rich. What’s wrong with that? After both of you were officially married, the Smith family was oppressed for three whole years. As for you, you simply left us behind. Do you know how much Josephine suffered as the subject of gossip? And she did it all for your sake!”

Amidst her sobs, Margaret pounded Jonathan on the chest, as if to vent all the frustration she had suppressed within herself over the years.

As he stared at Margaret, Jonathan’s tears trickled down uncontrollably.

“Mom, I swear to you that I’ll rescue Josephine. If the Osborne family dares to lay a finger on her, I’ll annihilate every single one of them!” Jonathan declared through his gritted teeth.

As one of the most powerful men in Chanaea, Jonathan once thought that he was capable of anything as long as he willed it.

Even when the Goldstein family was threatened by the Osborne family, he led a hundred-thousand-strong army to conquer Yaleview, striking fear into the prominent families there.

However, it took Josephine’s kidnapping for him to realize how powerless he actually was.

The epiphany felt like a massive boulder that suffocated him with its weight on his shoulders.

Consequently, Margaret wasn’t the only one venting her frustration then.

Even Jonathan was unleashing the long-repressed emotions within him despite not looking like it.

I already possessed money and power a long time ago. But if I can’t even protect the one dearest to me, what’s the use of having all the money in the world and wielding unparalleled influence?

As a combination of tears and blood flowed down his cheeks, Jonathan swore to himself that he would wipe out the Osborne family.

He wanted the world to know that whoever dared to harm his family would feel the merciless wrath of Asura.

Finally, half an hour passed before Margaret managed to calm down.

Even though the bad blood between Jonathan and Margaret wasn’t water under the bridge yet, the tension between them had slightly eased.

Consequently, Margaret handed him the tablet she had been so reluctant to put down.

The moment it was unlocked, Josephine’s face appeared on the screen.

Read Novel *The Legendary Man* Chapter 843

The *Legendary Man* Chapter 843-The family sat together on the couch as Margaret sobbed quietly with Emmeline's hand behind her back to support her.

Meanwhile, Jonathan was gently stroking Josephine's face on the screen.

A long time passed before he finally played the video.

Josephine's voice sounded.

"Can I talk now? Can you hear me, Emmeline? Are Mom and Dad okay? They must be worried sick after I left," she said. She sounded a little choked up, and her eyes were red.

After a pause, she continued, "I don't have much time, so I'll only talk about the important things. I'm at the Osborne family's ancestral land right now. Even though I was kidnapped here, they haven't done anything to me. In fact, my basic needs provided here are much better than what I have back in Tayhaven. Besides not having too much freedom, everything I have here is good. Emmeline, I'm updating you on how I'm doing so you, Mom, and Dad can rest assured. I also want you to pass on a message to Jonathan. A few days ago, someone hypnotized Broderick and made a move against our baby and I. Luckily, the Osborne family stopped them. They investigated, and there's a huge possibility that the Salladay and Gray families were behind this. These people want to provoke Asura's Office to fight against the Osborne family using my death. The Osborne family allowed me to contact you all because they are worried people would pour fuel into the fire and cause unwanted misunderstandings. That's all I can say for now. Emmeline, please warn Jonathan and tell him not to be swayed by the rumors. Oh, right. Tell Dad to stop scolding Jonathan because of this, too. I only understood after coming here that even though Jonathan is extremely powerful, he is not invincible. The Osborne family has—"

The tablet's screen went black, and the video stopped.

It was obvious that the Osborne family had forcefully turned off the camera and stopped the recording.

Seeing that Jonathan wasn't saying anything, Sophia approached him in her wheelchair and patted his wrist lightly.

“Jonathan, you should be happy that Josephine is safe and sound. It shows that there is still room for discussion with the Osborne family.”

However, it was as if he had not heard her. Jonathan proceeded to play the video again instead.

He rewatched the video once more, but this time, he slowed it down and paid closer attention to it.

“Jonathan?” Emmeline questioned. She wanted to approach him but was stopped in her tracks by Sophia.

“Shh!” the latter hushed as she held up a finger. “He probably noticed something. Don’t disturb him.”

He noticed something?

Hearing what she said, the three who sat opposite them turned toward Jonathan.

At that moment, he dragged a finger along the video progress bar.

“Oh, right. Tell Dad to stop scolding Jonathan because of this, too—”

“Oh, right. Tell Dad to stop scolding—”

“Tell Dad to stop—”

Josephine’s words were repeated continuously.

“Something’s wrong.” Jonathan listened carefully each time he replayed the video. The next moment, he looked up at Connor sitting opposite. “You’re the only one who has never scolded me since I married into the Smith family, Dad. You’re the one who treats me the best in this family. You’d even reassure me in secret at times. There’s no way Josephine would say something like this for no reason. But what is she trying to tell us?” he said with his brows furrowed.

Jonathan got up from the couch and started to pace around.

At the same time, Emmeline and the others finally realized what was going on.

“Yes, that’s right! Josephine should have directed that sentence toward Mom. She shouldn’t have brought up Dad!”

Jonathan kept replaying the video on the tablet. He wanted to get a clear look at each and every one of Josephine’s movements, but the slowest the video could be played on the tablet was at zero point five.

Jonathan walked to the door as he was filled with anxiousness.

“Get Zachary and everyone in the Intelligence Bureau here. Tell them to bring video analytics devices along!”

“Yes!”

Following that, a spy vanished almost instantly from Jonathan’s spiritual sense.

Not long after, Zachary rushed into the house with five others tagging along.

“Mr. Goldstein—”

Before Zachary could finish his sentence, Jonathan approached him with the tablet.

“Use the analytics device and inspect this video frame-by-frame. Project it on the wall, too. Enhance the visual effect, and as for the other details... You know what to do. Push yourselves to the utmost for this.”

As he spoke, Jonathan hastily cut the painting that was hanging on the living room wall, turning it into a projection screen.

“Yes!”

Zachary dared not delay in the slightest at the sight of how the man was acting. He quickly ordered his subordinates to get a move on.

In under ten minutes, the video was converted into frames and divided into three parts for analysis, but it had not been finely processed yet. It was also projected on the wall.

The frames flashed past one by one, and Jonathan and the rest stared intently at them.

One time. Ten times. A hundred times.

The group of people kept their eyes on the images until nighttime.

This eventually took a toll on Sophia's body and she was taken away to rest. Nonetheless, Jonathan remained and continued to inspect the frames.

"That's impossible..."

His eyes were bloodshot as he stared at the wall.

"Josephine must be trying to tell me something by deliberately saying something wrong that only our family knows. But what on earth is she trying to tell me?" Jonathan mumbled.

"What is something the Osborne family cannot find out, but we'll definitely notice? What could it be? What detail did we miss?" he continued through gritted teeth as he went through the frames again.

He had already made up his mind to continue searching for the clue no matter how many times he needed to look through the frames again, be it a hundred times, two hundred times, or four hundred times.

Jonathan was convinced that Josephine had hidden some kind of message for him in the video.

It was just that he had failed to notice it until now.

Right then, Jason and Donald walked in from outside.

The former stared at the wall in shock when they entered the living room.

"What are all of you doing?"

Zachary instantly gestured for him to keep quiet and told him everything that had happened in a soft voice.

Jason's expression turned serious, and he began helping to search for clues.

Meanwhile, Donald, who was left unattended, took a seat by the side.

"Isn't Josephine pregnant?" he asked as he glanced at the images projected on the wall.

Jonathan turned to look at him.

“She is.”

“I specifically told her not to paint when I ate with her previously. The chemicals aren’t good for the baby.”

“Paint?” Jonathan was at a loss as he turned back to the wall.

To prevent any information from leaking, the Osborne family purposely found a room fully painted in white to film Josephine’s video. There weren’t any signs or drawings in the room at all.

“Josephine painted her nails! Those things are worse than the chemicals in paints! She didn’t listen to my medical advice at all,” Donald said unhappily.

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 844

The Legendary Man Chapter 844-Donald’s complaints stunned everyone in the room.

“Josephine’s a career woman. I’ve never seen her paint her nails before!”

Jonathan turned toward the wall and ordered, “Zoom in on her nails!”

Zachary knew just what to do even without Jonathan’s orders.

Each one of Josephine’s fingernails was zoomed in all the way. Screenshots of them were taken and arranged in a row on the projection.

Every image of her nails was rendered and detailed to ensure nothing was missed out.

Josephine was skilled in arts and painted tiny, beautiful flowers on all her nails. Even though they were small, they were drawn meticulously with clear lines.

“Wait!” Jason, who was standing at the side, suddenly exclaimed, “Zoom in on her left pinky!”

Zachary turned toward Jonathan. Upon seeing the latter nod, he quickly did as he was told.

A double-headed flower appeared before everyone as he continued to zoom in on the image.

“Did you notice something, Jason?”

Jason was a little hesitant as he stared at the image, but he soon clapped and shouted, “A double-headed *Rehmannia glutinosa*! Mr. Goldstein, that’s a double-headed *Rehmannia glutinosa*!”

Jonathan stared blankly at him, but he could tell that it was the name of a medical herb.

However, he could not wrap his head around how it could have anything to do with Josephine.

Right then, Donald’s voice sounded from the couch once again, “It has been recorded that *Rehmannia glutinosas* are mostly found in the north of Wantril River. It tastes bitter and is used to bring down heat in the human body. The double-headed flowers are the most potent, and if taken by mistake, they can cause diarrhea and be life-threatening. What’s more, only one place manufactures double-headed *Rehmannia glutinosas* in all of Chanaea, and that is Drieso, Quadfield!”

Jonathan’s heart skipped a beat when Donald finished speaking.

The corners of his lips tilted upward, and he burst out laughing.

“You’ve helped us tremendously, Josephine!”

Jonathan was not the only one who sought out the locations of each of the eight respectable families. The other families and sects were after it too.

However, each family had an extremely guarded system, so it was difficult to find their locations.

Decades ago, the eight respectable families secretly agreed to finish off the Whitley family. They had to sacrifice a lot before they finally found the actual location of the Whitley family’s ancestral land.

For many years since then, the eight respectable families openly and secretly fought against each other. They were constantly investigating and making moves against one another.

Nevertheless, the locations of their residence were never revealed all this while.

Yet now, they managed to narrow down the Osborne family's location to Quadfield because of Josephine's video.

Even though it was still an enormous area to go through, the video had already reduced Asura's Office's workload by a considerable extent considering the previous thorough investigations they had carried out before.

"Mr. Goldstein, I'll head to Quadfield with our men right now. I will bring her back to you even if I have to turn the city upside down," Zachary said as he tried to run outside.

However, Jonathan stopped him right when he reached the door.

"Zachary!"

"Let me do it, Mr. Goldstein! I'll be heading there with a hundred thousand men. Even if the Osborne family has cultivators in the Divine Realm or even the Ultimate Realm with them, we can blast them to cinders with our weapons." Zachary gritted his teeth.

He had had enough of the eight respectable families who had always reigned over Asura's Office.

Zachary wasn't the only one acting this way. The spiritual energy within Jason was also surging wildly in him.

The ones who caused the tragedy of the Carrick family were the Osborne and Salladay families.

It was only natural that Jason wanted to get revenge now that they finally narrowed down the Osborne family's location to Quadfield.

However, Jonathan put his hand on Jason's shoulder and said, "Now is not the time yet, Jason."

The spiritual energy within the latter returned to its previously tranquil state, and he turned to walk out silently.

"You have to tell me immediately if you wish to attack the Osborne family, Mr. Goldstein. I'll be the first to end them!"

“I’ll let you be the vanguard if you manage to break through the God Realm,” Jonathan said calmly as he watched Jason’s desolate figure.

As Jason disappeared into the courtyard, Zachary glanced at Jonathan, his gaze brimming with puzzlement.

“I don’t understand why we have to wait, Mr. Goldstein. Are our cannons and missiles not a match for the cultivators of the Osborne family?”

Jonathan’s expression turned grim when he heard the question.

“Have you ever seen a true Divine Realm cultivator fight, Zachary?”

Zachary was about to refute, but he could only shake his head when he saw the man’s face.

At that moment, the fight between Damoyed and Kenado kept replaying in Jonathan’s mind.

If it weren’t for the spiritual treasure of Blaze’s Spatial Pryncyp and his own life force, he would have been finished off right in Bazar Temple due to the great battle.

Even a God Realm cultivator could easily weave through troops with thousands of men, let alone a Divine Realm cultivator.

Time was simply the issue for a Divine Realm cultivator when it came to the difference between a battle with ten thousand men and another with a hundred thousand.

As for why the respectable families were so terrified of Asura’s Office even when they had Divine Realm cultivators, it was more so because they were afraid of the weapons’ devastating and saturated blow.

As strong as the families were, if things did come down to a fight to the death, they were nothing in the face of the endless launches of bombs.

But as for the numbers of cultivators...

Jonathan thought the same before he broke through to Grandmaster Realm. But ever since he reached that realm, he had never dreamed of such a thing anymore.

Taking a glance at Zachary, he shook his head with a bitter smile.

“Now is still not the right time, Zachary. If you really wish to force a fight with the respectable families, we, Asura’s Office, need at least ten God Realm and hundreds of Grandmaster Realm cultivators. Nonetheless, we will still have to give up on an active battlefield since we do not have a Divine Realm cultivator. Just one person from Divine Realm can wipe out an army of yours. That is the might of a Divine Realm cultivator. It is not something one can describe with mere words.”

Zachary let out a loud sigh having heard that.

They had previously suspected Jonathan of being satisfied with what he had now, just like how Karl had suspected him. However, after he ended up in Northern Crimson Prison, each of the respectable families became more and more active.

But as their understanding of the families deepened, Zachary and the others finally understood that Jonathan had never once slacked off. Even when no one noticed him, he always worked hard in silence.

“How long do we have to wait, then? Are you saying we should do nothing as the eight respectable families continue to reign over us?”

At his words, Jonathan stared out the window and sighed.

“We need to wait for the right opportunity, Zachary. One that will benefit us. Issue a gag order regarding what happened tonight. We mustn’t let a single piece of information about the Osborne family leak out. Anyone who goes against the order shall be prosecuted.”

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 845

The Legendary Man Chapter 845-Upon receiving the order, Zachary left with his men, leaving Jonathan and Emmeline to themselves in the living room.

Even though Jonathan fully grasped the information given by Josephine, he chose not to make a move.

Considering the vast intelligence network and the number of soldiers he had, he would have needed at most three days to scout out where the Osborne family had been hiding in Quadfield.

That large-scale search, however, would only serve to tip off the Osborne family.

To top it off, the Osborne family would surely relocate themselves as soon as Jonathan's course of action was exposed. More importantly, Josephine would also be in great danger.

Truth be told, Jonathan could have spread the word of the Osborne family's ancestral land being in Quadfield without actually getting himself involved in the hurdle.

Once the other seven respectable families got ahold of the news, they would definitely assemble to get rid of such a formidable force like the Osborne family, repeating history akin to annihilating the Whitley family bloodline a decade ago.

Sure enough, that would bring about a reduction in the number of respectable families. Still, taking down the Osborne family would mean strengthening the other seven respectable families and increasing their influence just as well.

Should Jonathan be relying on the strength of a third party to have his enemies up against each other's throats, he might be indirectly fostering the emergence of one to three ginormous respectable families in Chanaea.

When that happened, they might even come to terms with one another, not to mention form an affiliation. It would then be difficult for Jonathan to find their weak spot.

In time, it would be the end of the road for Asura's Office.

To prevent that outcome, all eight respectable families had to be obliterated as a whole once and for all.

Vexed, Jonathan leaned against the couch and massaged his forehead.

Seeing how the situation in Chanaea had gotten more and more complicated, he could already feel quite a headache.

Whatever call he was to make, there would be no room for error. It was as though he was treading on thin ice as he faced covetous, hostile forces looking for an opening.

At that very juncture, an image of Leslie from Summerbank popped into Jonathan's head all of a sudden.

From an operation standpoint, there were simply way too many external factors to be considered for every decision he made.

Leslie's cold, insensitive temperament was the answer Asura's Office needed.

Nevertheless, Jonathan had always loathed the way Leslie deploy the soldiers on the battlefield.

In his opinion, his soldiers weighed more than just numbers. As all men were born equal, he would never allow his people to be mere cannon fodder in war.

The last thing Jonathan wished for was to have a person like Leslie become one of the higher-ups in Asura's Office.

If she were ever put in control, it was no doubt Asura's Office would triumph over its enemies but at the same time suffer greater losses.

Right then, a cup of coffee landed on the coffee table in front of Jonathan.

He looked up, only to be greeted by Emmeline's grace.

"Stop brooding over it, Jonathan. You hardly ever make a trip back here. Take a break, will you?"

A faint grin appeared on Emmeline's face as she spoke.

Jonathan, in turn, was sort of startled by the woman's thoughtful gesture.

As far as he could remember, Emmeline had always been a mischievous, feisty one. Although she might not have done anything outrageous, there had not been a single moment she had failed to exasperate the people around her.

Since when did she learn to care for others?

While Jonathan pinned his gaze on Emmeline, he picked up the cup of coffee and took a sip.

Emmeline let out a snort upon catching sight of the man's demeanor.

“Why that look? Are you scared that I may have spiked the coffee?”

“Nah, I wouldn’t think that. After all, the last time you tried cooking, the food tasted like—”

“Jonathan!”

Emmeline took the pillow beside her and tossed it right at Jonathan.

Of course, the latter managed to grab the pillow. A chuckle escaped from his lips.

“Your puny trick can never touch an expert of God Realm like yours truly.”

“You’re so annoying.”

Emmeline went and sat opposite the couch, wrapping her arms around her legs and sighing.

“I wonder if Josephine even sleeps well at night. I guess she must be thinking about whether we’d notice the signal she’s sent out.”

As she dropped that remark, she raised her chin and directed her line of sight to Jonathan.

“My sister must be hoping so badly that you’d appear right before her to take her home, Jonathan.”

Those words left Jonathan’s hand frozen in mid-air momentarily before he gradually put the cup of coffee down.

“Do you blame me too, Emmeline?”

“No.”

Emmeline shook her head slightly.

“You and Zachary’s squad are all meant to achieve great things. I’ve been paying attention to your conversation, so I know you must have your reasons. Either way, Josephine will definitely be back, right, Jonathan?”

“For sure.”

Jonathan's eyes glinted as he looked at Emmeline.

"I promise to bring your sister home safe and sound. I won't let anyone lay a finger on her."

"Okay, I'll take your word for it."

Emmeline rubbed her eyes and rose to her feet.

"I'm going to bed now. You should also rest early, Jonathan."

Then came Jonathan's reminder. "Emmeline, don't tell Mom and Dad about this. There might be more trouble if Mom were to know about this."

"Mm. I won't mention a word to them," agreed Emmeline in a low voice before she went upstairs.

Halfway through the stairs on the second floor, she sneaked a peek toward the living room downstairs. The cup of coffee was still on the coffee table, but Jonathan was nowhere in sight.

Later that night, Jonathan was stargazing atop the gazebo at the observation deck in Edenic Heights. His mind was in turmoil.

Every agonizing moment he spent suppressing his wrath was due to his own powerlessness.

Had he already mastered Divine Realm, nothing in the world could have gnawed at him, let alone the eight measly respectable families.

If given the capability, he would have stormed the ancestral land of the Osborne family and made every single one of them pay for abducting Josephine.

None of them would have had the gall to pull any tricks on him.

Sadly, Asura's Office was simply not strong enough.

A pucker formed between Jonathan's brows as he devised a plan in his head. At that point, Jonathan had yet to receive word that the Blackwood family was gifting Asura's Office five thousand tons of scrapped spirit stones.

The only thing he had in mind was how he could train his very own army of cultivators and bring them to Summerbank Abyss.

The reason behind his intention stemmed from the extraordinarily concentrated spiritual energy in Summerbank Abyss, which was more than a hundredfold denser than that in the outside world. A place like that would be the perfect cultivation ground for all cultivators who had not attained Grandmaster Realm.

Not only that, but the land also abounded with excellent cultivation resources, including spiritual fruits and demon beasts.

Yet, there stood the biggest roadblock to reaching that goal—the ancient beast, Joselle.

Her strength alone had far exceeded what could have been achievable in Divine Realm. Despite not pulling any Precelestial Pryncyp moves thus far, she still posed a threat to Jonathan.

Restoring the seal formation to its full strength was the only option to contain Joselle.

Unfortunately, even with the legendary Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique sitting in Jonathan's possession, it was nothing more than wishful thinking for him to work out a seal formation that could incapacitate an ancient beast.

His last hope of mending the said formation would be to get his hands on an identical Flaming Tree and plant it anew as a foundation.

Be that as it might, a tree that had aged thousands of years must have long gone extinct, so there was no telling as to where or how he could even come by one.

The life force in me...

Jonathan frowned slightly upon sensing the scarce life force he still had within him.

The fact that his own life force was a gazillion times more refined than that in Flaming Tree, reality forbade him from expending life force to revive Flaming Tree.

That would make sense, for the ancient beast had already ravaged and rooted Flaming Tree up for fear that it might come back to life and haunt it once again.

How can I ever make Summerbank Abyss my own backyard?

Just when Jonathan was deep in thought, the storage ring on his finger shone with a green ray of light.

In a split second, his surroundings changed before his eyes.

Before he realized it, he found himself standing in the mountains.

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 846

The Legendary Man Chapter 846-Jonathan was in a daze as he stared at the verdant rolling hills before him.

W-What is... Wait a minute. This is the illusionary realm inside Heaven Sword!

He quickly turned around, letting his eyes sweep the landscape as he studied and memorized the higher trail markers.

There was, however, one thing he couldn't wrap his head around.

I wasn't holding Heaven Sword this time, so how did it still pull me into its illusionary realm? Could it have done so through the storage ring? No, no... That sounds ridiculous. After all, the storage ring has its own dimension and shouldn't have any connections to the outside world. That's the theory cultivators have spent thousands of years researching and confirming, so the evidence is irrefutable.

With a gentle tap of his foot, Jonathan sprang up and dashed into the distance.

Like his previous experiences, the illusionary realm seemed full of vitality, but no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't detect any trickles of life force.

Jonathan continued to weave through the dense forest, and it wasn't long before he found himself atop another mountain peak.

He was searching for the sealed valley that the mysterious person had previously led him to, but alas, there were just too many peaks for him to pinpoint the exact coordinates. Moreover, he wasn't even sure of his location the last time, so there was nothing he could use as a trail marker.

"Where on earth is that mountain range?" Jonathan grumbled as he looked around in utter confusion and exasperation.

Ever since his first trip into the illusionary realm, he had become firmly convinced that the same mountain range must also exist in reality.

Therefore, several intelligence officers from Asura's Office were soon deployed into the mountains with a sketch drawn solely from his memory.

Over time, more and more people reported back with photos of probable locations, only to have every single one of them rejected by Jonathan.

The latter stood somberly on the mountaintop as thoughts flooded his brain. What exactly is the origin of Heaven Sword? Is it guiding me, and if so, why? More importantly, who's that mysterious person?

Just then, on the distant horizon, an object that resembled a thin black line suddenly moved.

Jonathan concentrated all his spiritual energy in his eyes, and within seconds, he could see the black line on the faraway mountain peak gradually transform into a blurry silhouette.

Huh? There's someone else in the realm!

Upon realizing that, he leaped off his spot and sped toward the direction of the figure like a giant, soaring bird.

As the spiritual energy surged within Jonathan's body, he morphed into a streak of black lightning and zipped through the thick forest without stopping.

Less than five minutes later, he perched on one of the higher peaks in the middle of the woods and stared intently ahead.

Hmm... That silhouette's gone. It's almost as if it had never appeared at all.

However, just when Jonathan thought he had lost his target, a figure suddenly appeared on the mountain beside him and hopped nimbly onto the peak.

With its eyes fixed on Jonathan's back, the blurry silhouette reached behind itself and pulled out a black bow that had seemingly materialized out of nowhere.

After aiming the longbow at Jonathan, the figure pulled the invisible bowstring with its right hand and slowly directed all its spiritual energy into the weapon.

Buzz!

Following an ear-piercing buzz, an arrow imbued with spiritual energy was fired over a thousand meters toward Jonathan's head.

Whoosh!

Even though the latter moved his head in the nick of time, the arrow still whizzed past his left ear and promptly obliterated it into a mangled mess of flesh and blood.

The arrow had missed, but there was no denying that the energy generated was almost powerful enough to kill Jonathan.

The man touched his ear and glared at the figure opposite him.

How odd. We're pretty near each other, yet all I can see is a blurry silhouette. Also, that longbow in the person's hand seems strangely familiar... Ah! It has a very similar aura to Heaven Sword! What's going on?

With that, Jonathan waved his right hand and conjured up Heaven Sword.

Buzz...

The next second, he brought the sword to his face to fend off another incoming arrow while he disappeared and bolted toward the opposite mountain.

Alas, not only was the mysterious cultivator with the longbow not afraid of Jonathan's retaliation, but he even jumped off his spot and rushed headlong into the latter.

"Die!" the mystery man yelled as he drew his longbow.

Behind him, invisible arrows started coming together, causing energy waves to ripple through the air toward Jonathan.

A sneer crept across Jonathan's face. "Ha! Is that a ranged attack?"

As soon as he said that, he raised his sword with all his might before the first arrow could pierce his face.

"Skywards!"

The terrifying sword energy instantly sent a violent gale hurtling to the other side, leaving broken trees and shattered rocks in its wake.

One thing was for sure—the showdown between the two men had a destructive power like no other.

More importantly, Jonathan could tell that his opponent's cultivation level was on par with his!

Having thought of his course of action, he held Heaven Sword close to him and launched another attack.

Clink!

Sparks flew as the two men shot past each other, and the sword collided with the longbow.

When Heaven Sword spun around, Jonathan swiftly hit it with his right hand, sending it straight toward the blurry silhouette's back. "Take that!"

At the same time, however, the mysterious figure had used his longbow to slash at Jonathan's neck.

The latter hastily blocked the attack with his arm, only to feel the invisible bowstring cut it off in one clean slice.

As gory as that was, it allowed Jonathan to move away and dodge the fatal blow.

After landing beside a creek in the valley, he glanced coldly at his right arm while the blurry figure lay motionless on the ground opposite him.

The mysterious God Realm cultivator's heart had been pierced, and he would've instantly died from the injuries if they were in the real world.

However, since they were in the illusionary realm, any injuries sustained would only affect their spirits. Even if Jonathan were to dice the cultivator up into bits and pieces, the latter would still return to the real world unharmed.

The one setback was that getting injured in the illusionary realm would weaken anyone for some time.

“You sure are ruthless, Jonathan Goldstein!” the blurry figure choked out as he put his longbow away.

A murderous glint flashed across Jonathan’s eyes when he heard his name called.

During our time in the illusionary realm, our bodies will transform into whatever shape and size we subconsciously want them to. This mysterious person, for example, has intentionally appeared as a blurred figure to mask his identity. On that same note, my face should also be blurry to him. He shouldn’t have been able to see through me, so how does he know who I am?

“You can stop guessing. It’s the sword in your hand that gave you away. Anyone who has analyzed your previous fights before will recognize the sword immediately!” the blurry silhouette said as he stood up laboriously. “Alas, I never expected that your sword would also be one of the keys. You’re just blessed with luck, aren’t you?”

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 847

The Legendary Man Chapter 847-Despite having many doubts, Jonathan kept them all to himself. A key, huh?

“Does that mean your longbow is also a key?”

For a moment, the blurry silhouette froze, clearly taken aback by Jonathan’s question.

The next second, however, he seemed to have realized something and burst into laughter.

“Hahaha! So much for being the high and mighty Asura. I can’t believe you’re clueless about the true function of your sword... In that case, I take my words back. You’re not blessed with luck. You’re a wasteful person who doesn’t appreciate the treasure you have!”

With every passing second, the mysterious cultivator was starting to lose his blurry form due to his fatal injuries, and even his voice was fading.

“Just you wait and see, Jonathan Goldstein. It’s only a matter of time before we face off against each other in the real world, and when that time comes, I shall show you my true power! I’d love to see for myself if you’re truly undefeatable!”

Boom!

Following a sound that resembled a balloon bursting, the blurry silhouette instantly exploded and vanished into thin air.

As the surrounding landscape began regenerating, Jonathan lapsed into a sullen silence.

Which mountain range in the real world does this illusory realm correspond to? More importantly, what did the person mean by the key?

Jonathan was always alone when he entered the illusory realm previously. Even the mysterious person who guided him should also have been a part of the realm.

However, the blurry figure he fought with today was undoubtedly a cultivator like himself.

The only weapon Jonathan had been able to materialize from the real world was Heaven Sword, which was also the item that brought him into the illusory realm in the first place.

It was simply impossible to take in any other items, including the bronze handbell.

Come to think of it, that cultivator’s longbow should also be a magical item like Heaven Sword. Furthermore, their auras are of the same origin! Their materials, too, look and feel identical. For all I know, they could be part of a set of weapons. There’s another thing bugging me... The last time I was in the illusory realm, I met that god-like mysterious person in the center of Heavenly Earth Formation. He told me he was the previous owner of Heaven Sword. Who exactly is he, then?

By then, the surrounding landscape had been restored to its original state, as though the fight had never occurred.

Wait a minute... There's someone else here!

With that, Jonathan turned to look at the mountain on his left, only to see a black silhouette standing atop it.

"Jonathan Goldstein," the person said flatly as he looked down at him.

Needless to say, Jonathan was exasperated. Since he was so easily recognizable, he gave up trying to mask his appearance and revealed his face.

"Do all of you recognize me?"

"We don't know you, but we recognize the sword in your hands!" the black silhouette replied. "Who'd have thought your Heaven Sword is also a key? Now that one of the most powerful killing weapons is in your hands, you can expect more trouble in the future, Jonathan."

Upon hearing that, Jonathan gave Heaven Sword a gentle flick.

"Ha! Trouble? Have I ever been afraid of that? What about you? Why don't I see you holding any key?"

"Oh, you'll see it," the silhouette answered with a chuckle. "Be patient. You'll see it very soon."

Without further ado, the black figure took a mere step that covered more than a hundred meters and appeared before Jonathan.

The latter was about to make a move when the figure spoke up. "Jonathan, do you wish to destroy the eight respectable families? We can work together if you like."

Jonathan instantly froze in his tracks. "Are you targeting the eight respectable families?"

"Why not? Asura's Office isn't the only organization in Chanaea that wants to take them down."

“True. But the only ones who have the guts to do it are Asura’s Office and Yaleview Army,” Jonathan replied with a soft chortle. “Are you telling me you’re Wilbur Xanthos?”

“Of course not. However, what I’ve mastered is comparable to Wilbur’s.”

While saying that, the black figure materialized a bottle of mineral water and handed it to Jonathan.

The latter was speechless as he stared at the bottle with stunned disbelief.

Oh, gosh! This guy can bring items from the real world into the illusionary realm!

“Listen, Jonathan. When the illusionary realm appears before everyone else, the revelation will shake the entire world. That’s when I’ll look for you. You’ll then understand the significance of this bottle of water.”

Before Jonathan could say anything, the black figure had disappeared without a trace, causing the mountains and ground to rumble.

Jonathan felt like everything around him was spinning, and when he finally opened his eyes again, his surroundings were bathed in a golden-red hue.

Ah. My consciousness has returned to my body...

To his surprise, several guards had hidden around the gazebo to protect him.

Meanwhile, the sun was gradually rising on the horizon, yet the only thing that had Jonathan’s attention was the bottle of mineral water.

Not only did that man have the ability to take real-world items into the illusionary realm, but he could also bring me out of it with him. I don’t know what he meant by the illusionary realm revealing itself, but the fact that he can transfer items through dimensions is terrifying enough. After all, the most crucial thing in a battle is to have a supply line! No matter how good one’s tactical strategies are, they’d be useless if troops were to run out of supplies... That man’s ability, however, would allow resources from Doveston to be sent to Xemrich in the blink of an eye. Eventually, Chanaea would no longer need to fear being attacked by external forces, and Yaleview Army’s position in the middle would be rendered meaningless. I’d be capable of continuously transporting supplies and equipment between Eastern Army and the other

seven military headquarters. As long as our production lines can keep up with the pace, we can build an army with unlimited ammunition! Moreover, given that Eastern Army uses advanced military technologies, an endless stream of logistical support would undoubtedly turn them into one of the most invincible forces in the world!

Just then, a solemn-looking Zachary suddenly appeared beside the gazebo. "Mr. Goldstein, Eastern Army has sent us information about Hayes."

"Eastern Army?" Jonathan muttered in confusion as he put the bottle away. "What's going on?"

Even now, hearing about Eastern Army still sent chills down his spine for some inexplicable reason.

Zachary, however, remained grim and tense.

"What's the matter, Zachary? Haven't you always been a straightforward person? What's with this hesitation? Speak up if you have something to say!" Jonathan ordered before leaping off the gazebo to walk down the hill. "Has Remdik sent out his troops, or is Jetroina trying to stir trouble? We've fought plenty of battles before, so what's the worry? Tell me what Eastern Army has relayed to you."

Zachary followed behind Jonathan in silence and only spoke up after much contemplation.

"Mr. Goldstein, Hayes Yeager informed us that he has completed the commander handover with Karl Hamilton. From now on, Hayes is the commander of Eastern Army!"

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 848

The Legendary Man Chapter 848-Jonathan stopped dead as he stared at the trail before him, finally understanding why Zachary had hesitated so much earlier.

Previously, because of the incident in Northern Crimson Prison, Jonathan had wanted to kill Karl to avenge his dead comrades.

However, Karl claimed that Eshistan had a complicated defense formation, and he was also holding on to many top secrets regarding the country's missile defense system.

If Jonathan were to kill him immediately, his successor would need several months at least to familiarize himself with the immense amount of information.

Karl's absence during those few months would also mean that any long-range missile threat Eastern Army had toward the surrounding countries would disappear.

Hence, he pleaded with Jonathan to let him find a suitable candidate to become the next Prince of Diyouli.

More importantly, Karl had also promised to be dealt with by Jonathan once the handover was completed.

Now that everything was done and dusted, it was time for Karl Hamilton to die.

As Jonathan thought back to how he and Karl had fought so valiantly together in some of the bloodiest battles, he couldn't help but feel his heart clench.

"Shut down any news of me leaving Edenic Heights. I'm making a trip to Doveston."

After glancing at No. 1 Villa at the foot of the mountain, Jonathan promptly turned around and headed back toward the peak.

Just then, Zachary stepped in front of Jonathan and bowed.

"Mr. Goldstein, must Karl really die?"

"How else would I avenge the seventy thousand comrades who died in vain?" Jonathan replied flatly. "The title of Prince of Diyouli can't even save him, so what makes you think you guys can? I know Hades and the rest of you are in constant contact, so let them know that if anyone dares to intercede for Karl, they're to leave Asura's Office immediately."

After saying that, Jonathan lightly tapped his foot to morph into an afterimage and teleported to an opposite trail.

Zachary gazed at the man's retreating figure and let out a heavy sigh.

The next second, he brought his phone up to his ear and mumbled, “Well, you guys heard it yourselves. There’s no use trying. We can’t protect Karl.”

...

Back in Zedfield, Yaleview, Wilbur sat in a rocking chair in his yard as he flipped through a book on military strategy.

When he was still the chief of Yaleview Army, he couldn’t understand why he’d always find Joshua sitting in the yard, buried in books.

He used to think that Joshua was up to no good and that the latter was only trying to find ways to one-up him.

When Wilbur took over Joshua’s position, though, he finally had an epiphany—a chess player would never stop thinking about the game outside the chessboard.

In the past, no matter how much power Wilbur had, he was still nothing more than a pawn that Joshua used to keep the balance between Asura’s Office and the eight respectable families.

Whether pawns like him got to live or die depended solely on the chess player’s decision.

It didn’t even matter if one was powerful or not; anyone was disposable if it meant being able to win the game.

Now that Wilbur had jumped out of the chessboard, his survival was entirely in his own hands.

At that moment, the person opposite him wasn’t any of the famous Eight Kings of War but the ultimate chess player—Eva Salladay.

“Are you just going to sit around and drag things out with us, Wilbur?” Eva mumbled as she sat casually on the table.

Despite the slight displeasure in her tone, the carefree smile on her face never wavered.

Wilbur turned to Eva and slowly set his book aside.

“I’ve already told you, Eva. As long as the battle hasn’t started, we can’t do anything to stir up trouble in Asura’s Office. We can only take action once they’re in a state of disarray. Do you understand?”

“To hell with that!” Eva scoffed before fishing out a shattered spirit stone. “Feel this stone. How much spiritual energy do you think there is?”

After holding the spirit stone fragment to gauge its spiritual energy level, Wilbur returned it to Eva.

“The amount of spiritual energy in this is only sufficient for those in the Precelestial Realm and below.”

“Hmm... But what if we have five thousand tons of it?”

Upon hearing that, Wilbur furrowed his brows.

“Five thousand tons? That’d be enough to produce a group of low-level cultivators! What are you getting at?”

Now, this is interesting... There are more and more cultivators in Chanaea these days, which means battles in the future are likely to shift to a greater reliance on cultivators than technology. After all, everyone’s weapons have become pretty similar. If they were to go all out with their high-tech artillery or even fire their special missiles, the sheer destructive power would raze Chanaea and the rest of the world into the ground. When that happens, the forces will have no choice but to develop new ways to win, and I’m sure the most popular method would be to hunt down the leader! Of course, that doesn’t mean the highest commanding officers will always be killed. Military bases and command centers will also be targeted because they play pivotal roles in battles. Needless to say, high-level cultivators would be the best people to carry out those covert operations!

A cold glint flitted across Eva’s eyes as she played with the spirit stone.

“I received intel that five thousand tons of spirit stone fragments were withdrawn from the Blackwoods’ storage yesterday. The only ones who’d need such a vast amount of spirit stones are Asura’s Office and Yaleview Army. I’m sure it can’t be you, so where do you think those five thousand tons of spirit stones have gone?” she asked while gently twirling the spirit stone in her hand.

The crystal clear spirit stone sparkled like a gem under the sun, and anyone who saw its beauty would undoubtedly develop a fatal attraction to it.

Meanwhile, Wilbur pondered over Eva's words. Hmm... Five thousand tons of spirit stone fragments are enough for Jonathan to train a group of Precelestial Realm cultivators. Then, it'd only be a matter of time before someone achieves Superior Realm. What's scary is that, to the average person, a Superior Realm cultivator is already invincible. From the looks of it, Asura's Office is already gearing toward deploying cultivators in battles.

Upon seeing the frown on Wilbur's face, Eva couldn't help but break into a smile.

"You can continue to waste our time if you like, Wilbur. I can more or less guess what your course of action is, anyway. You plan on inciting a fight between the strongest players, which in our case, would be Asura's Office and the eight respectable families," she said calmly. "Don't forget, though... When Jonathan becomes powerful enough to wipe out the Eight Great Families, do you think he'd spare your puny Yaleview Army?"

With that, Eva turned around and strutted off.

When the Salladay family first agreed to cooperate with Wilbur, they were both on an equal footing.

However, since the Salladays needed Yaleview Army to balance out the threat from Asura's Office, they soon found themselves being led by the nose when Wilbur took over the army.

Because of that, Eva had been feeling frustrated for a long time. She even proposed to Gregory to kill Wilbur so they could promote someone else to take over the latter's position and do their bidding. Alas, Gregory shot down the idea without a second thought.

Yaleview was a complicated city with people from all walks of life, and the Eight Great Families had majorly invested in it.

Even though the Salladay family had a part to play in Wilbur's ascension, the more important reason was that the latter had impressive management skills.

If Wilbur were eradicated to make way for someone new, would the remaining seven respectable families let the Salladays get their way that easily?

Furthermore, even if they succeeded in letting one of their own become the new commander, he'd still risk getting killed off by the other seven families if his cultivation level wasn't as powerful as Wilbur's.

Needless to say, losing support from the Yaleview Army would spell doom for the Salladay family.

Eva had been troubled by that situation for a while, but now, she believed she had found a perfect plan.

Thanks to the spirit stone fragments, she was sure she could help the Salladays regain the upper hand over Wilbur!

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 849

The Legendary Man Chapter 849-Eva left. This time, Wilbur did not see her off.

Despite his silence now, Wilbur knew he could not escape the trap the Salladay family had laid for him, even if he was Zedfield's commander-in-chief and had nearly seven hundred thousand of Yaleview Army under his command.

How can I compete with a respectable family that has a history of two thousand years, no matter how formidable I am in terms of cultivation resources? What is the Blackwood family trying to do by taking out so many reserved resources? Don't they know Jonathan will eliminate the respectable families as soon as he gained power? Or could there be other connections between Jonathan and the Blackwood family? No matter how attractive Lauryn is, she isn't capable of handling such a man.

As Wilbur thought about this, the phone in his pocket rang.

He pulled out his outdated Nokia phone.

Even though his model was out of touch with market trends, it was the only phone that could not be tracked apart from encrypted phones.

The reason was that Nokia was so outdated that Trojan programs were unable to infiltrate it.

Wilbur hit the answer key when he saw the number on the screen.

“Hello? What’s up?”

“Let’s meet at the same place.”

The call hung up abruptly with just one line of words.

Wilbur tucked the spirit stone away before he leaped out of the courtyard.

Wilbur quickly advanced through the dense forest and landed on the top of Unnamed Mountain, covered in wild grass in the northern suburbs of Yaleview. His guest was already sitting there.

There was a relatively flat piece of large stone about the size of a table on the mountaintop.

Right then, two bottles of ten-per-bottle Bacardi and several packets of food were placed on the big stone.

“Bacardi, peanuts, grilled duck, and roasted chicken,” Wilbur murmured as he stepped over with a smile.

He went on, “I never imagined the great Asura would remember the food we ate three years ago.”

As he spoke, Wilbur lifted his hand slightly and used a wave of spiritual energy to unwrap the food. Then, he took a piece of duck meat and stuffed it into his mouth.

“Mhm... The taste is still the same. Jonathan, did you specially buy this at Billy’s?”

“He’s still in good shape,” Jonathan muttered as he leaned against the large stone. “He taught his grandson the technique to grill duck, so the taste hasn’t changed at all.”

Turning to look at Wilbur, Jonathan took a bottle of Bacardi and handed it to him.

“Drink it if you aren’t afraid of me drugging it.”

“You must be kidding!”

Wilbur grinned. He lifted his head and took a sip.

After downing a shot, Wilbur sat down in front of Jonathan.

“Anyway, these things can’t be compared to those delicacies in Zedfield. I have been longing for this duck for over two years!”

Wilbur casually leaned on the large stone. He blissfully pulled out a handful of peanuts and threw them into his mouth.

Meanwhile, Jonathan opened a bottle of wine. They clinked their glasses and gulped down a mouthful.

“Jonathan, did you ever imagine we’d end up like this?” Wilbur inquired as he looked into the distant forest, sighing.

They met each other three years ago when Valley of Elites was recruiting soldiers from all of Chanaea. Their current location was a desolate mountain fifteen kilometers away from the Valley of Elites.

At that time, they were subjected to inhumane torture every day at that place.

Jonathan and Wilbur could only take it easy during team training.

Both of them had extraordinary physical qualities as they practice cultivation. Thus, they would always sneak away from the group during team training. Then, Jonathan and Wilbur would sit here gloating and drinking wine leisurely for half the day.

However, these were all in the past. Both of them understood that they could not go back to the good old days even if they revisited the same place and ate the same food today.

Jonathan shook his head slightly.

“I was an ordinary soldier in Central Army, while you were the junior sergeant in Northern Army when we were sent here. Our prime concern was about how to survive this three-month training and win an award for our respective units. What about now? I’m Asura of Asura’s Office, and you have fought to become Zedfield’s commander-in-chief. It’s pretty absurd. Both of us have nearly two point three million soldiers at our disposal, yet we’re unable to pursue the kind of life we dream of. Isn’t this such an irony?”

“It’s not ironic!” Wilbur chuckled heartily. “Jonathan, you want world peace. I can tell you aren’t happy with being Asura. However, I’m different from you. I have been chasing after power all this time, so I’m pretty happy now.”

Jonathan turned to look at Wilbur, and his expression was calm.

“Wilbur, do you truly wish to be a commander-in-chief who’s just a puppet? Of the eight respectable families, ancient sects, foreign forces, and even Asura’s Office, which one of them isn’t able to exert pressure on you until you can’t breathe? Why did you look for me to cooperate the last time I went to Baykeep if you are truly content with your current situation?”

Wilbur looked at him. Although he did not speak, his slightly heavy breathing seemed to be a testament to Jonathan’s words.

“You shouldn’t say that,” Wilbur stated, as he put down the wine bottle.

Wilbur inquired, “What do you need me to do this time?”

“I want you to help me save someone,” Jonathan said in a solemn voice.

“Is it Josephine?”

“That’s right.” Jonathan nodded slightly. “It’s not the right time to act even though I already know the location of the Osborne residence. I need your help to exert pressure from the outside by using your connection with the Salladay family to ensure Josephine’s safety.”

“That’s fine. However, I want a thousand fragments of spirit stone,” uttered Wilbur with a frown.

“What fragments?” Jonathan inquired, and he looked at Wilbur in confusion.

This time, Wilbur was dumbfounded. “You don’t know?”

“About what?” Jonathan asked as he was even more confused.

The Blackwood family had made this decision last night, and Jonathan had been meditating on the mountaintop all night. Hence, Lauryn did not manage to find him at all.

She planned to tell Jonathan the news this morning, but he had left again after hearing news about Hayes.

Hence, Jonathan was oblivious to the arrangements made by the Blackwood family concerning the spirit stone fragments up until now.

At that moment, Jonathan felt Wilbur was out of his mind to make such a request.

I won't be able to obtain a thousand spirit stone fragments even if I sold Asura's Office.

Jonathan was greatly baffled, as he stared at Wilbur.

"Wilbur, you used to have good alcohol tolerance. Why are you spouting nonsense after just two sips today?"

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 850

The Legendary Man Chapter 850- You Can Try Me

Wilbur stared at Jonathan. When he saw that the latter was seemingly not joking, he hesitantly tossed away the peanuts in his hand.

"Is Asura's Office still yours, Jonathan?"

"Who dares to say that it isn't mine?"

Jonathan glared at the man coldly, an icy gleam glinting in his eyes.

Internally, he had been telling Hades and the other Kings of War that Asura's Office belonged to everyone, and he was merely managing it on behalf of them all.

Right then, he had already secretly completed the transfer of authority in Asura's Office, personally extricating himself from the core of the department.

Externally, however, he still needed to maintain his identity as the person in charge of Asura's Office.

Only then would the many forces out there be intimidated and dare not make a move against Asura's Office.

Sensing the murderous intent emanating from Jonathan, Wilbur went silent.

A long while later, he gave a chuckle. "I've never seen you placing so much importance on power before, Jonathan."

"Naturally, I don't place much importance on power. If I really wanted all that, I would've led men from Asura's Office to surround Yaleview two years ago."

Having said that, Jonathan paused briefly before adding, "Even now, with your Yaleview Army having expanded to seven hundred thousand soldiers, can you go up against my siege?"

His gaze remained wholly indifferent when he voiced that question.

He was so nonchalant that it was as though he was speaking of the weather.

Although Wilbur remained smiling, his eyes kept flickering, and the fluctuation of spiritual energy within him turned exceedingly chaotic.

"You can try me, Jonathan," he stated frostily after taking a gulp of wine.

At that very moment, his murderous intent had reached its peak, and he did not bother to mask his desire to kill Jonathan in the least.

Indeed, the wheel of fate was inevitable.

Back at the Valley of Elites, Jonathan and Wilbur were the strongest elite warriors there.

On the very same day, they were specially recruited by Yaleview. When they made different choices with one returning to the locality and the other joining Yaleview. They were destined to embark on different paths.

The events later were as Jonathan had anticipated, and at present, they were standing on two opposing sides.

If it weren't for Wilbur texting Jonathan the secret code previously, the most outdated Nokia would have probably remained in the deepest recesses of the storage ring forever.

"You don't need to provoke me here. You know my way of handling things. I don't want to see war breaking out in Chanaea. But Wilbur, you'd best stay on the straight and narrow. You need my help to neutralize the threat from the eight respectable families, and I likewise need you to handle things on the inside to stabilize the situation within the country for the time being. Don't let

others know about our collaboration. That'd be beneficial to us both," Jonathan countered calmly.

While saying that, he lifted the wine glass in his hand and downed its content at one go.

Then, he continued, "Wilbur, I can't bring myself to massacre all seven hundred thousand soldiers of Yaleview Army. But I'm more than capable of killing you at present."

Crack!

Following that crisp crack, murderous intent radiated off Jonathan.

The wine bottle in his hand gradually turned into fine powder as a slight breeze blew across the mountaintop.

Narrowing his eyes a fraction, Wilbur unleashed his spiritual sense to engulf the man.

"You didn't use spiritual energy."

He eyed the slowly dissipating bottle coldly.

A moment later, he asked, "Was that the power of Pryncyp?"

"Yeah. Right now, it's a piece of cake for me to finish you off." Jonathan waved his right hand casually.

Subsequently, he drawled, "Additionally, I'd advise you not to fix your eyes within Chanaea alone. For the sake of power, you've been trapped in Yaleview for far too long. The greatest power you see is only the eight respectable families. If you really want to have contact with true power, Wilbur, go out."

After saying that, Jonathan stood up and headed down the mountain.

While doing so, he urged, "Wilbur, send men to Drieso and subdue the Osborne family."

"That'll be a thousand tons of spirit stones."

"Deal."

Tapping his feet lightly on the ground, Jonathan disappeared into the dense forest in the next heartbeat.

Wilbur stood rooted to the spot, clutching a black longbow without a bowstring in his hand.

If Jonathan were there, he would certainly recognize it as the same one in the hands of the person whose entire body was shrouded in a blurry state in the illusionary realm last night.

As Wilbur lifted the longbow, the spiritual energy around him condensed bit by bit until a long arrow made entirely of spiritual energy formed on the bowstring. Finally, he flicked his right hand lightly and put the longbow away.

“Well, well, well... he had already comprehended Pryncyp of Strength. How many more tricks do you have up your sleeves that I do not know, Jonathan?”

With an imperceptible flick of his wrist, the boulder on his left promptly shattered into pieces.

Blurring into an afterimage, he disappeared at the top of the mountain.

It was as though nothing had ever transpired, but the situation in Chanaea had again changed directions because of that meeting between the two men.

Torthbury was located within Eastsummer in Baridoki of Doveston.

Despite most of Baridoki's territories being located south of Horbah, there was a segment nearest protruding to the east. Like a horn, it extended straight to the east of Horbah.

Torthbury was a small town in that horn-shaped segment.

On the snow-capped mountains, an elderly man was chopping down a thick tree in the forest with a hatchet in hand.

With every swing of the hatchet, the tree with several men hugging its trunk swayed slightly as though it would topple anytime.

Whoosh!

As the elderly man swung the hatchet once more, the gigantic tree swayed. The hatchet ended up lodged in its trunk, no longer retractable.

Seeing that, the elderly man with cumbersome cotton gloves gave up retrieving the hatchet.

He removed one of the gloves and brought a hand to his mouth, blowing hot air on it a few times. Then, he placed it on the gigantic tree and inhaled deeply.

“Topple!”

Following that roar, the snow under his feet sprayed into all directions, with him as the center.

At the same time, a distinct palm print manifested on the tree trunk, and a series of cracks sounded from the gigantic tree that stood dozens of meters high.

Crack!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Alongside those crisp cracking sounds, the ancient-looking tree slowly tipped toward the mountainside.

At the side, a middle-aged man with his hands hidden in his sleeves swiftly threw his head back and roared, “Fall onto the mountainside!”

With that cry, the ancient tree landed heavily on the mountainside.

It was as though an earthquake hit the entire forest, making for a shocking sight.

“If we transport this tree back, Winston, it’s probably enough to build three houses.”

The elderly man who shot his hand out at the tree was as happy as a kid then. Picking up the hatchet, he stepped forward and trimmed the branches and vines of the ancient tree.

However, Winston quickly hastened over and blocked his path.

“How could I have you do this, Mr. Quintus? Leave this to us. We’ll definitely complete the task to your satisfaction!”

As he spoke, he took the hatchet from the man and started getting down to business with the few middle-aged men around him.

The elderly man did not bother declining either, merely plopping down on the half-meter-high tree stump before he started observing the people bustling around in front of him.

“Winston, has there been any news from the Henderson and Mallory families recently? Since we’ve all joined hands, shouldn’t we interact with each other more?”