

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 991

The Legendary Man Chapter 991-With a shout, a sword made of light materialized in Sean's hand.

Positioning his body close to the ground, he lunged at Jonathan's groin like a lithe leopard.

Golden light burst forth as Jonathan brandished the mysterious bronze handbell, allowing it to hover above his head and cast a golden light barrier around him.

However, no matter how sturdy the bronze handbell was, it was still merely a condensation of spiritual energy. Hence, it could not possibly withstand a Pryncyp attack.

A split second later, the white light sword penetrated the light barrier produced by the bronze handbell and slashed toward Jonathan's legs.

Retreating swiftly, Jonathan formed a hand seal, manipulating the chessboard beneath his feet to elongate once more.

Activating Within Reach, the distance between the two rapidly increased further.

Unfortunately, unlike the previous result, whereby he managed to put a distance of over twenty meters between himself and Sean after casting the skill, Jonathan only managed to put a mere three meters between them this time.

As wondrous as the Divine Chessboard was, it was, after all, an inanimate object.

The various formations engraved on it comprised of spatial, trapping, killing, and befuddling arrays.

Yet, no matter how versatile the chessboard could be, there was always a limit to its capabilities.

Earlier, Jonathan had exploited the space-altering formation to widen the gap between them, pushing the Divine Chessboard to its limit.

As a result, the chessboard couldn't elongate by a significant margin anymore. Forcing it to extend any further now would undoubtedly result in its complete destruction.

At that moment, Sean had lost his previous delicate and adorable appearance.

The instant their distance widened, he gently pressed on the chessboard with his left hand. Above his head, the Eight Trigrams Plate expanded with the wind, transforming into a vast dome with a diameter of over ten meters that enveloped him and Jonathan in shadow.

"Seal!"

A slightly childish voice rang out in the air. Subsequently, Jonathan felt his connection to the Divine Chessboard began to weaken, and even his perception of the outside world blurred.

A formation within a formation! Jonathan stared coldly at Sean.

Although the Divine Chessboard was no match for a precelestial spiritual treasure, it was still an extraordinary treasure, as it had once been featured in the West Region's myths.

While such a spiritual treasure might not achieve the exaggerated effect of isolating a space to create its own universe when in use, it was definitely capable of cutting off the flow of spiritual energy in the surroundings.

That was precisely why Jonathan dared to boastfully claim he was an existence akin to a true god when standing on the Divine Chessboard.

After all, spiritual energy was the foundation of all spells, formations, and restrictions.

Coupled with the numerous formations on the Divine Chessboard, anyone who entered it would face a tough time fighting Jonathan unless they were as powerful as veteran Divine Realm cultivators.

Unexpectedly, Sean managed to conjure an Eight Trigrams Plate within the Divine Chessboard.

The only explanation was that his Eight Trigrams Plate was of a much higher grade than the Divine Chessboard.

Phoebus Sect had nearly two thousand years of legacy. Although it wasn't the oldest sect in Chanaea, Phoebus Sect could undoubtedly be considered one of the more established and prominent ancient sects.

Not to mention, Phoebus Sect also possessed an ancient land such as Summerbank Abyss. Therefore, Jonathan couldn't fathom how such a sect with such a long history and solid foundation had come to its current pathetic state of dwindling talent.

He also wondered about the true reason behind the ancient beast imprisoned by Phoebus Sect within Summerbank Abyss.

Nonetheless, Sean was obviously not going to provide him answers to those questions.

A distance of three meters was a negligible impediment to their current battle.

The Eight Trigrams Plate floated above Sean's head while he wielded the light sword. Spiritual energy surged around him, turning into countless sparkling white lights and enveloping his body.

"Take this!" Sean growled.

The chessboard beneath his feet rippled like water.

The next instant, he appeared before Jonathan, thrusting his light sword while charging directly at Jonathan's chest.

Jonathan had activated his spiritual sense force field from the moment the battle commenced.

As soon as he sensed Sean's movement, he attempted to leap backward to dodge the incoming attack.

However, when he tried to move, countless thread-like restraints seemed to materialize around him, binding him in place and preventing him from moving even an inch.

Staring at the light sword aimed at his chest, Jonathan shouted, "Heaven Sword!"

He wanted to summon Heaven Sword from within his storage ring to parry the blow.

Unfortunately, an untamed weapon like Heaven Sword no longer acknowledged him after his Cor shattered, so why would it heed his summon?

Intense pain washed over Jonathan, and he felt as if something had torn his heart apart.

In front of him, Sean curled up his body and stared at Jonathan, the expression on his face a mixture of coldness and madness.

Am I going to die?

The excruciating pain in his chest left Jonathan with no doubt about his impending demise. He had never thought that after so many years of surviving countless battlefields, he would ultimately meet his end at the hands of a child who wasn't even ten years old.

The world of cultivators was like that. The rise of a genius often required the downfall of other geniuses as a stepping stone. Is it my turn to be the stepping stone this time?

While pondering that thought, Jonathan suddenly noticed the triumph in Sean's eyes dissipate before it was replaced by utter horror.

Following Sean's gaze, Jonathan looked down at his chest.

The sight that greeted him shook even him to the core.

It turned out that the intense pain in his chest wasn't caused by Sean's light sword.

While the sword had indeed stabbed into his chest, it had barely penetrated half an inch before being stopped by a mysterious force.

A bloodstained, withered hand now protruded from Jonathan's chest, tightly gripping Sean's light sword.

Seboxia!

Jonathan's spiritual sense manifested and instantly appeared in his energy field.

At the center of the whirlpool in his energy field, the enormous coffin had been pried open, revealing a crack about a foot wide.

From the pitch-black gap, a hand resembling a dry branch emerged. However, inside the energy field, the arm's hand was missing, as if cut off by a knife at the wrist.

The vanished part was none other than the hand that had extended outside.

Sean was utterly dumbfounded.

He dared to confront Jonathan, a God Realm cultivator, with his advanced phase Superior Realm cultivation level only because he had caught wind of the destruction of Jonathan's Cor.

Although that matter was Asura's Office's closely guarded secret, Sean was, after all, Jonathan's nominal disciple, not to mention he was only seven years old.

Hence, Hades and the others had not been particularly cautious when discussing those matters in front of him.

Although Phoebus Sect's two-thousand-year legacy had seen a decline in practicing cultivators, a considerable amount of top-grade spiritual treasures had been passed down to its remaining followers.

According to Sean's plan, he had no doubt he could eliminate Jonathan, but the bizarre hand took him by surprise, causing him to fall into a state of stupefaction. How could a normal person have a third hand? Moreover, this hand not only sticks out from his chest but is also capable of grasping a Pryncyp divine artifact.

What terrified Sean the most was the oppressive, frightening power flowing in that large hand.

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The Legendary Man Chapter 992-Sean roared and leaped into the air, and then he slammed down on the shield surrounding Jonathan.

He was going to pull the light sword back, but the moment he tried to pull, the opposing force let go, and he flew backward and fell on the sheet of light over the Divine Chessboard.

They can't withstand the power of Pryncyp divine artifact. It doesn't matter how powerful these people are. They're doomed.

Sean fell and sneered at his enemy, but then his jaw dropped, forming a comical 'O.'

The hand that appeared on Jonathan's chest was holding a white light sword. Sean looked at the light sword in his hand, but there was only a hilt.

"Impossible!" the monk screeched like he had just seen a ghost.

This is a Pryncyp divine artifact! No way anyone could've broken it, and with one hand, no less!

Fear gripped his heart, and Sean staggered backward, leaning on the sheet of light of the Divine Chessboard. For a moment, he had forgotten to run.

The gaunt, spindly hand emerging from Jonathan's chest was holding a blade, and the blade quickly lost color. The hand then tightened its grip and snapped the blade into pieces.

"Why didn't you launch an attack sooner with such capabilities, Seboxia?" Jonathan uttered, a bit dissatisfied.

Seboxia, in the coffin, responded coldly, "You think it's easy to do this? I have to pay a heavy price for it. I wouldn't have helped, but seeing as I need you to steal Emperor's Heart for me, I can't have you die here. That monk is a reincarnation of a deity, and I cultivate Pryncyp of Life. It's a perfect counter for people like him."

"All right, that's enough explanation. Hurry up and end this battle," Seboxia urged.

Jonathan sneered. This idiot should've stayed in Summerbank Mountain, but he came to Tayhaven with me instead. I have no idea what he's up to, but he's certainly up to something.

And the old being in my elixir field is also up to something too. The mission to find Emperor's Heart was something Jonathan only found out after he met Ksana in Remdik. Now that he had this information, he knew Seboxia wasn't just trying to resume his journey. There was a bigger reason for him to reside in Jonathan's body.

Now that these two sly foxes have met, I can use them to wear each other down and save some energy.

Jonathan changed his hand seal a little. He chanted his incantation, stomped his foot, and shouted, "Zerofication!"

An enormous wave of vita sprang from his feet and slammed down on the Divine Chessboard. The great, enormous chessboard quickly turned smaller and smaller. In just a moment, it became something that measured five meters.

Just like that, Sean was brought forward to where Jonathan stood.

"Trap Formation!" Sean shouted.

The hand on Jonathan's chest pointed ahead, and everything became still as if time itself had stopped. A ripple spread around Jonathan.

Within the coffin, Seboxia spoke, his voice seemingly near and far at the same time. "With the Pryncyp of Life, I shall cast down the heaven's wrath. Disperse."

Jonathan felt himself reverberating, and the whole mountain resort's sky seemed to shake. Seboxia's voice was rumbling in the air like thunder.

Everyone in the mountain resort felt some sort of energy swirling around them. It was the eye of the Heavenly Pryncyp checking on them.

Seboxia was hiding in the coffin. He had spent a huge amount of energy just to stop that Pryncyp divine artifact. If he were to kill Sean himself, he would fall into yet another deep slumber.

However, Seboxia had another way to help Jonathan. If he couldn't kill Sean himself, he could have Heavenly Pryncyp come down and check the place itself.

With the Pryncyp of Life, Seboxia summoned Heavenly Pryncyp to check on this place for traces of him. Of someone who was supposed to be dead.

All Seboxia had to do was dart back into the coffin, and he could keep his aura away from Heavenly Pryncyp's prying eyes. Without a target to search for, Heavenly Pryncyp would start to check the surrounding area.

Heavenly Pryncyp couldn't sense reincarnations of deities mostly because it never bothered to check thoroughly. If it tried to even have a closer look, it would see a lot of reincarnations going around.

Sean could run around without worries most of the time, but if Heavenly Pryncyp knew of his existence, he would be punished.

The moment Heavenly Pryncyp descended upon them, the hand on Jonathan's chest disappeared, and the coffin in his elixir field snapped shut, keeping away from prying eyes.

Jonathan felt a surge of energy going through his body like a gust of breeze kissing his cheek. In that instant, he could feel something watching him closely, looking at all his secrets.

As in thunderstruck, Sean's eyes went wide, and he stood petrified. He stared at Jonathan in disbelief.

"Impossible... I've spent a century just to reincarnate and find a way to understand Great Pryncyp. I must not fall here! D*mn you, Jonathan! You ruined my Phoebus Sect's grand plan! D*mn you! Die! I'll kill you even if it's the last thing I do!"

Sean roared and whipped out a few spiritual treasures that were shining like gemstones, and he tossed them all at Jonathan.

"Holy sh*t!" Jonathan cursed and quickly made some hand seals. He expanded Divine Chessboard until its maximum area and covered Killian and Layla, then he took them and ran through the underground.

“Let me go!” Shocked by the sudden escape through the dark underground, Killian screamed.

Jonathan sealed the boy’s mouth with some vita. “Don’t move if you want to live,” he shouted imperiously.

Sean was nearly going mad. Heavenly Pryncyp was going to destroy his vita, and through that, destroy him. All the spiritual weapons he threw just now were top Pryncyp divine artifacts.

They were all the treasures of the Phoebus Sect. Any single one was valuable enough to be the core item of a sect, yet they were thrown away like worthless junk. Under the threat of death and desperation, Sean activated a reversal formation, trying to blow up the items and killing Jonathan in the process.

These spiritual treasures had the power of a small bomb should they blow up, and the explosion of more than a dozen of them was enough to level everything in a hundred-meter radius.

To protect the soldiers around them, Jonathan took all the Pryncyp divine artifacts and dragged them into the underground. The artifacts were also going through the ground, trailing about ten yards behind Jonathan.

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The Legendary Man Chapter 993- Separation

Jonathan was using his escape skill at max capacity, going through the underground as fast as he could.

Ten meters... Twenty meters... Thirty meters...

He could feel great pressure coming in from all directions. Jonathan then spread his spiritual sense and remembered everything that was in a hundred-meter radius around him.

He took Killian and Layla and charged straight to the back of a gigantic boulder.

Back on the surface, Jason and Zachary landed next to Sean. Jason looked at Sean and said smilingly, “Where’s your master? What happened here? What’s with the crazy vita fluctuation?” He patted Sean’s head.

Right after that pat, Sean lost all strength and fell to the ground like a petrified statue. Jason's hand hung in midair, and he stared at Sean. His body was lying down at a weird angle.

Zachary quickly rushed over, crouched beside Sean, and checked the latter's pulse. "He's dead."

Zachary whipped out his blade. "Something's wrong. Find Mr. Goldstein."

"Ah, he'll be fine." Jason frowned. "But something does feel off here. I felt a wave of vita, but there's nothing to show for it."

Zachary looked around, wondering the same question as well. "Yeah, that's why we came. To check out what happened, but..."

The sentence was never finished. A loud bang echoed in the air, and a second bang followed, then a third. The men quickly got on guard.

A moment later, they felt the ground getting lifted, and they were taken into the air. Quickly, they tried to cast a spirit shield, but before they could even make the seals, the impact sent them flying into the distance.

The impact from the Pryncyp divine artifacts' explosion was enough to upend the ground within a three-hundred-meter radius. Debris and rocks flew into the air like a wave of dust. It felt like a small volcano had just erupted, covering almost the whole of the resort.

Howls of pain filled the air as the rocks hit the soldiers standing guard. Fortunately, it wasn't fatal. Jonathan managed to toss all the Pryncyp divine artifacts deep underground. The impact was still dangerous, but at least the debris caused by it would not kill anyone.

"What the h*ll were you doing, Zachary?"

A few dozen silhouettes quickly made their way to ground zero to check out things, and Hades and Kane were in the lead.

Kane shouted and cursed Zachary when he saw the crater in the ground.

Asura's Office was in the middle of a critical moment. Jonathan even told them to speed up the moving process. Everyone was trying their hardest to finish this task as soon as possible, yet Zachary seemed to cause an

explosion loud enough to alarm everyone in the mountain resort. Everyone would be angry at that.

“What the f*ck are you screaming for?” A bloodied Zachary rose from a flowerbed a few dozen yards away. “You think I did that? Hey, I was trying to figure out who’s the culprit. Someone f*cking bombed this place without permission! If I find out who did that, I’m going to rip them apart limb from limb.”

The ground behind Zachary was trembling and undulating like it was a puddle of water, then Jonathan emerged from the ground with Killian and Layla in his arms.

He put his hand on Zachary’s shoulder and coolly said, “You want to tear me limb from limb?”

Zachary froze in terror and looked to his colleagues for help, but Hades turned his attention elsewhere.

“Um, I have a meeting to attend.”

“Yeah, there are a few agendas we still have to discuss.”

Kane took the chance and excused himself along with Hades.

Zachary looked at Jason. “Hey, Jason, we came together, so...”

“What do you mean we came together? I was just passing by. I have no idea what you’re talking about.” Jason tucked his scalpel away and clasped his fist. “Do what you need, Mr. Goldstein. Don’t let me hold you back.”

Jonathan nodded and tightened his grip on Zachary’s shoulder. “Someone’s getting bolder.”

“I’m sorry, Mr. Goldstein...” Zachary wanted to cry. He was just babbling out of rage. He never thought Jonathan would hear that. “I didn’t mean it, Mr. Goldstein...”

Jonathan harrumphed and spread his spiritual sense again, seeing everything in a hundred-meter radius, but there was no sign of Sean’s corpse.

“Zachary, I want everyone to evacuate Edenic Heights in twenty-four hours, get it?”

“Um, yes, sir.” Zachary thought Jonathan would whoop his a**, but he got a weird order instead.

Jonathan looked around him and heaved a sigh. “The real reason I ordered the move is to prevent Remdik’s retaliation. Remdik isn’t the only enemy we have to face. There are loads of countries who might send their forces to Chanaea soon.”

A solemn look appeared on Zachary’s face. “Mr. Goldstein, are you sure you want to cut all ties with Asura’s Office?”

“Yes.” Jonathan nodded. “I’m a living, walking signpost. If I’m around, the office might be more united, but at the same time, my enemies will target everyone as well. With how I am now, I am no longer fit to be the symbol of Asura’s Office. The next symbol will be one of you guys, so work for it.”

“Yes, sir!” Zachary answered solemnly, his eyes dimming.

Jonathan didn’t count himself as a part of the moving task. Once they were done moving Asura’s Office, not even Jonathan would know of their new location.

On top of that, he had destroyed his communication device. It would be a long time before they could meet again.

With Jonathan’s Pryncyp destroyed, his cultivation level was regressing. With how many enemies he had out there, this might be the last time they saw each other.

“Mr. Goldstein.” Zachary looked at Jonathan and forced a smile. “Guardian Army will always be loyal to you. No matter where you are, call us, and we’ll come running. No questions asked.”

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The Legendary Man Chapter 994-After locating Sean’s body, Jonathan left Edenic Heights.

The night he left, everyone in Edenic Heights secretly relocated under the protection of Guardian Army.

The two most important personnel, Charleigh and Jason, were jointly escorted by Hades, Zachary, and Kane.

The relocation address, like the launching location of the Eastern Army special missile, was marked as highly confidential.

Over the course of a single night, the once-glamorous neighborhood of Tayhaven transformed into a desolate, lifeless zone.

All Secret Agents implanted in Guardian Army by myriad forces were gone overnight.

Asura's Office had found out the identity of these Secret Agents beforehand and chose not to expose them.

After all, a known spy was much safer than a hidden one.

Besides, as long as the spies were kept alive, the eight respectable families and other forces would let their guard down and cease sending more spies into Asura's Office.

In a way, that would help to reduce the workload of the Intelligence Unit at Asura's Office.

However, Asura's Office had finally made a move to ensure Charleigh's safety.

In the span of a single night, over five hundred people in Guardian Army alone disappeared without a trace.

Among these people, almost a third of them were only labeled as suspicious personnel and were under the surveillance of Asura's Office and awaiting confirmation of their identities by the Intelligence Unit.

Be that as it may, it was better to be safe than sorry.

Charleigh's identity was far too special to take any risks. After all, he was the man who could lead the upcoming war in Doveston.

Not only that, but his gene technology could completely change Aploth, Epea, and even the world.

As long as Charleigh's gene technology came to fruition and was widely applied, he could remove mortal human's hurdle to achieving Grandmaster Realm altogether.

Imagine if war were to break out and an army composed entirely of Grandmaster Realm cultivators suddenly appeared within the Chanaean camp.

It would be a truly terrifying sight.

In the morning mist, several figures dashed through the forest behind Edenic Heights like ghosts.

Five silhouettes stood atop the observation deck, and four quickly dispersed and dashed in the direction of the mountain resort.

Spiritual energy emerged left and right, and the mysterious figures were revealed to be God Realm cultivators.

In less than five minutes, the four figures returned to the observation deck.

"Miss, there's no one here," a cultivator reported in a low voice.

Surprisingly, he was speaking Remdikian.

In fact, all five of them were Remdikians, and the leader of the group was Savannah.

The tsar was enraged by the successive losses suffered in the Remdikian Western Army and Merania.

As the commander-in-chief of the operation, Savannah was directly liable for the devastating defeats.

According to the tsar, if Charleigh did not die under the attack of the short-range missile, then she would be the one to die.

After leaving Kremalos Palace, Savannah went back to her clan to gather her team and rushed to Chanaea.

They finally arrived at Tayhaven after a long journey. However, it was still too late.

Savannah's face darkened as she looked at her four trusted subordinates.

It went without saying that Savannah understood the significance of Charleigh. As a favored subordinate of the tsar for many years, Savannah knew the tsar well.

If Charleigh continued to live, she and her whole family would be afflicted.

This was why she had brought along four God Realm cultivators this time.

Firstly, she wanted to find out if Charleigh was still alive to ensure her own safety in Chanaea.

More importantly, she wanted to annihilate Jonathan altogether.

The organizational structure of Asura's Office was simple enough. It was centered around Jonathan.

It was for the very same reason that Remdik had never taken Asura's Office's seriously.

For a combat force to operate effectively, it needs a well-organized hierarchical structure from top to bottom, whether it was for small-scale guerrilla operations or large-scale wars, with clear organization and discipline.

Take Remdik, for example. No matter the battle in the south or with Asura's Office, or even the war with several Western Epea countries in the western borders, every single battle was meticulously planned beforehand.

Large-scale wars involved extensive preparations, which spanned from the initial phase of gathering information to the mobilization of resources and continued up to the start of the official war. This process could take several months, years, or even decades to complete.

In contrast, Asura's Office's operations were random.

The mobilization of armies for wars like the Mysonna war in the West Region or the Merania war was completely ad-hoc, lacking any proper planning or organization.

There was even the case of betrayal of Eastern Army, giving rise to the incident at Northern Crimson Prison that shook the world.

By any standards, Asura's Office could not be deemed as a functioning combat force.

At most, it could be characterized as a vast collective or even an organization with common interests.

Besides, Remdik had also previously assessed the level of threat posed by Asura's Office.

According to the analysis, as long as Jonathan was dead, there was a sixty percent chance that Asura's Office would fall apart.

Hence, Savannah reckoned that even if she was at fault for Charleigh ending up in Chanaea, as long as she could get rid of Jonathan, Asura's Office would be embroiled in inner conflict.

By then, even if Charleigh was still alive, Asura's Office, which was mired in internal strife, would be exhausted of its resources and would not be able to further support Charleigh's research.

If that were the case, the tsar would no longer have a valid reason to kill her.

However, there was no one in sight at Edenic Heights. Her intention of killing Jonathan seemed far-fetched, especially considering that Savannah didn't even know where the man was.

Hence, Savannah knew that her life was hanging by a thread.

Moreover, judging by the intel, her most pressing concern was that although the eight respectable families had actually attempted to kill Jonathan and his family members before this, Jonathan had not moved his family and Guardian Army out of Edenic Heights.

It was evident that he was confident in the defense of the mountain resort.

However, Jonathan had chosen to move everyone this time. Savannah could think of no other plausible reason for this move other than the fact that Charleigh was still alive.

She took a deep breath and looked grimly at the cultivators standing before her.

“Deploy all your best agents in Chanaea right now to locate Jonathan. If we fail, the whole clan will be reduced to ashes by the tsar. Tell the old geezers back home that we must set aside our differences and prioritize this right now as our family’s survival is at stake...”

The intelligence held by Savannah was gathered through an analysis conducted a year ago when Asura’s Office was established and began facing off against Yaleview.

However, Remdik had not considered what Asura’s Office had gone through for the past year, especially Jonathan’s stepping down as the leader of Asura’s Office.

He had completely relinquished his powers and the core of Asura’s Office.

It was a long-term plan by Jonathan.

As the founder, Jonathan knew about the shortcomings of Asura’s Office better than anyone else.

He was surprised by the fact that Karl had chosen to go down a different path because they had a clash in their beliefs, as Jonathan had always been more cautious of Kane and Terrence.

Both Kane and Terrence were men of war. If Jonathan continued to command the helm at Asura’s Office and suddenly passed away without a proper succession plan in place, the fight between the two was enough to wreak havoc in Chanaea.

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The Legendary Man Chapter 995-No one knew if Kane and Terrence would go against Asura’s Office like Karl did.

However, Jonathan was very sure that those two lunatics would attack Yaleview the moment they lost control of themselves.

In the previous challenges, both Kane and Terrence spared no effort in their crusades against Yaleview.

In fact, according to Intelligence Unit, those two men were more than ready to mobilize their armies and get them to head toward Yaleview the instant they received the challenge.

If Jonathan were willing, the duo would have sent their troops of four hundred thousand men into Yaleview.

Although their soldiers were no match for Yaleview Army, both Eastern Army of Asura's Office and Yalégard Legion would react.

When that happened, it would not be a simple battle. The whole of Chanaea would go into chaos.

With the backing of the Osborne family, Jonathan could abdicate and still act as a deterrent against Kane and Terrence.

Even the recent mobilization of troops from Southern Army to Doveston by Hades and the order for Shusonna Army to march forth to Merania were attempts to increase the sense of belonging of the two men to Jonathan so that they would feel at ease with Asura's Office.

Jonathan reckoned that Hades' tactics would make the two men listen to his bidding in no more than six months' time.

Only two men were in on that scheme. One was Jonathan, and the other was Hades.

As such, Savannah's plan would not be able to succeed even if Jonathan was killed.

The only way to annihilate Asura's Office would be a head-on fight.

The news of Jonathan and Asura's Office's abdication reached the entire Chanaea within three hours.

Even Remdik, Jetroina, and West Region, which shared the same border as Chanaea, received the news.

After all, those three countries had been sending countless secret agents into Chanaea in their attempts to fight against it. Therefore, it was not difficult for those countries to receive such a piece of open information.

Jonathan did not keep the news away from the Blackwood family as well. It seemed that Asura's Office had released the news on purpose.

No one could understand why Jonathan decided to do that.

Asura's Office was a powerful military organization with close to two million soldiers.

Eastern Army was also in charge of Chanaea's special missile launch center.

With such capabilities, Jonathan could be the ruler of Chanaea anytime he wanted to.

Nobody would dream of giving up such powers.

Yet, Jonathan did it.

Not only did he do that, but he also did it without any hesitation and left no leeway for himself.

The various forces also received another shocking news. Their intel informed them that Jonathan's Cor had been destroyed after he returned from Remdik.

Everyone, no matter where they were from, felt sorry for Jonathan when they heard both pieces of news.

The name, Asura, was well-known around the world.

It was not because of the number of soldiers he had but the fact that he had managed to turn things around for Chanaea in less than three years.

Everything that he had done was legendary.

Yet, right now, the legend had come to an end. People could not help but feel a sense of desolation.

Just as the foreign forces were finding it a pity that Jonathan had abdicated, the eight respectable families could not care less about the business of Asura's Office.

That was because they had been compromised.

The core members of the auxiliary bloodlines of the eight respectable families had been assassinated that day.

More than ten of them had perished in less than half a day.

Initially, they thought that another one of the respectable families was coming after them, so they quickly collected themselves in order to fight back.

However, they found out the truth after the Leeson family caught hold of one of the killers.

They were on a hit list!

The eight respectable families had been working with Dark Web for a long time.

As one of the largest customers of Dark Web, they had always been the ones hunting others, never the other way around.

Doing so would be no different from courting death for no apparent reason.

Unfortunately, they were on the hit list of Dark Web, and to make matters worse, three thousand of them were on the list!

All three thousand of them were mortals with no cultivation level, but they were also the core leaders of the auxiliary bloodlines of respectable families.

The main patriarchs could concentrate on their cultivation and own countless resources because of the protection provided by those leaders.

Once those people had been annihilated, the main patriarchs were like generals without their armies.

They could never allow such a thing to happen.

A few months ago, the eight respectable families were fighting among themselves. Right now, they decided to work together because of the hit list.

Meanwhile, in Moonriver Estate on the outskirts of Yaleview, that was where the Osborne family resided.

In the past, when Jonathan was trying to rescue Sophia, that was where he had beaten Garrison to a pulp.

After that incident, the bronze handbell had been following Jonathan and blocked off several attacks for him.

The Osborne family was the host, and the representatives of six other respectable families were already there. Only the most mysterious Gray family had yet to turn up.

“Hmph! Why isn’t the Gray family here yet?” commented Stellario of the Mallory family as he lazed on the chair and let out a yawn.

“I have no idea why I have been summoned here to Yaleview. Why don’t we start first? If that guy isn’t here yet, so be it.”

Everyone looked at Xavion the moment Stellario finished talking.

Xavion was a strong character who was unrestrained and unruly, particularly in his words. When he was on the same side as Jonathan in Remdik, he pissed Jonathan off so much that Jonathan nearly attacked him.

Furthermore, Xavion disliked the sight of Stellario the moment he first saw him.

When he heard Stellario’s comments, he put his cup down and chuckled.

“You’re from the Mallory family. Why are you talking and dressed like you’re from another place? Tsk! Doesn’t the Mallory family have a decent set of clothes? You’re such an ignorant person, and I feel so disgusted by you. If you can’t wait, then go outside and play.”

“D*mn you!”

Stellario then jumped up and threw a dagger in Xavion’s direction.

Ding!

A silver spear shot out in time and hit the dagger.

The dagger then flew back to its owner. Stellario quickly transformed his spiritual energy into an arm and caught hold of the weapon.

He sneered when he saw Sirius retracting his spear.

“Sirius, I’m warning you. I’ll kill you right now!”

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 996

The Legendary Man Chapter 996-“I don’t think so!” Sirius shot Stellario a cold look and added, “I don’t understand. The Mallory family has plenty of cultivators. Why did they send a childish snob like you? Now, in Chanaea, there are plenty of things that require the eight families to gather. We’re all the representatives of respectable families. You’re only stirring the pot with that temper of yours.”

While listening to Sirius talk, Stellario had already crossed his fingers on his left hand and got ready to cast spells. “F*ck you! How dare you! I’m going to—”

“Stellario!” Before Stellario could finish his sentence, Winston, who was sitting next to Stellario, stood up and held Stellario down by the shoulder.

Stellario turned toward Winston and asked, “What are you doing? Are you helping them take me down?”

Kathleen was sitting next to Winston, and she was wearing a mink dress. With a smile, she said, “Winston isn’t taking you down. He’s asking you to calm yourself down. Come here, Stellario. Let me hug you. Keep in mind what we’re here for today. There are three thousand people on the bounty list, and one life is worth a million. That’s three billion. Do you want the Mallory family to go extinct?”

Stellario looked at Kathleen’s red lips and swept everyone else a glance before abandoning his intention to kill and slumping into his chair unhesitatingly. “The Mallory family isn’t as cold-blooded as the rest of you. All members of the Mallory family are equal.”

Meanwhile, there was a strong man sitting next to Sirius.

That man was Cody Welsh, the fourth elder of the Welsh family.

During the incident in Remdik, the only person from the eight respectable families that died was Morris of the Welsh family.

Hence, the Welsh family had a different representative this time around, and that was Cody.

Cody let out a cold snort and looked at Stellario, Kathleen, and Winston disdainfully. "It seems like the Mallory family, the Henderson family, and the Leeson family are really a close-knit pack! I wonder if the Leeson family has told you guys about the leads they found in Delisgar Ridge."

Cody was very blunt with his words, and as soon as those words fell, everyone shifted their attention toward Winston.

There were a total of four matters that concerned all eight respectable families at the same time.

They were all concerned with the war between Chanaea and Remdik, Asura's Office's situation, and the members of their auxiliary bloodlines getting assassinated.

The fourth was an issue that Jonathan had nothing to do with, and that was the fact that Joshua Whitley had appeared in Delisgar Ridge.

Joshua, who held the Whitley family's secret treasure, was a common target of the eight respectable families.

Prior to that, the Leeson family found Joshua, but they lost him.

In order to avenge those disciples, the Leeson family told the rest of the seven respectable families about the incident.

At that moment, there were at least eight God Realm cultivators and over two hundred Grandmaster Realm cultivators searching in Delisgar Ridge.

However, none of them could find any traces of Joshua.

After all, Delisgar Ridge was the largest primeval forest in Doveston. Even for a few hundred people, searching for Joshua was like searching for a needle in a haystack.

Yet, according to the analysis done by the other families, they were certain that Joshua had a specific reason for entering Delisgar Ridge.

Otherwise, he could've easily gone to Adrune if he wanted to flee.

That way, the eight respectable families wouldn't be able to do anything to him.

In other words, something was keeping Joshua in Delisgar Ridge.

The Leeson family was from Doveston, so only they would know what was keeping Joshua there.

Eva, who was sitting opposite Winston, was playing with a jade piece carved in the shape of a beast in her hand.

The Salladay family was the strongest family among the eight respectable families. Without even lifting her head, Eva said, "Winston, don't tell us you don't know anything about it. The Leeson family has been in Doveston for more than one thousand and five hundred years. Delisgar Ridge had always been the Leeson family's backyard. Basically, you guys know the place like the back of your hand. Shouldn't you tell us why Joshua went to Delisgar Ridge?"

With his hands in his pockets, Winston glanced at Eva and responded, "None of you would believe me, right? Why don't you guys send more people to Delisgar Ridge? Once you guys have captured Joshua, you should help the Leeson family by asking him what he's doing there!"

Everyone present scoffed when they heard what Winston said. Well, Winston is definitely hiding something.

At the same time, Winston didn't see the point in explaining himself. There's no way I can explain it thoroughly.

In fact, when Quintus told the eight respectable families about it, he was hoping that everyone could help find out why did Joshua enter Delisgar Ridge.

Whatever it was, it had to be something of incredible value. After all, Joshua was willing to risk getting hunted down by the eight respectable families.

Right when silence ensued, Eva suddenly turned toward the entrance of Moonriver Estate.

Less than a second later, everyone sensed something as well, and they quickly followed suit.

They were all sitting in the garden of the inner courtyard of Moonriver Estate, and there was a small door around thirty meters away from them.

There, everyone saw a young man with glasses and a backpack walking through the door.

“Uh... Excuse me. Are you guys the representatives of the seven respectable families? I’m Caleb Gray of the Gray family,” the young man said.

When the representatives of the seven respectable families saw how bubbly Caleb was, they were stumped.

“Ha! The representative of the Gray family is as handsome as I am!” Stellario rose to his feet and laughed.

Hearing that, Eva scoffed coldly. “Oh, please. That young man is bubbly while you’re a thug.”

“Exactly!” Kathleen chimed in. “Come here, Little Caleb! Sit with me! If you don’t like sitting on chairs, you may sit on my lap!”

Winston couldn’t help turning toward Kathleen upon hearing that. Although our families are now in an alliance, I still have trouble accepting her attitude.

With that in mind, Winston looked away after murmuring to himself, “What a flirty woman.”

Caleb was acting as though he were a newcomer in the class. Although that was his first time meeting those seven people, he didn’t feel uneasy at all.

He gave everyone present a nod before sitting in the empty seat.

When Kathleen saw that Caleb was sitting next to her, she reached out her hand to tap on Caleb’s shoulder. “Little Caleb, do you have a girlfriend—”

A cold glint flashed across Caleb’s eyes, and he suddenly whipped out a dagger and went for Kathleen’s neck.

In response, Kathleen leaned backward and sent a kick toward Caleb’s groin.

Caleb then leaped into the air and aimed his dagger at Kathleen’s heart.

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 997

The Legendary Man Chapter 997-“F*ck!” Kathleen flicked her wrist. A palm-sized fan appeared in her hand, and she used it to block the dagger.

While bending backward, she supported herself by placing one hand on the ground. Despite her thick gown, her graceful figure was exposed.

She was holding the thin fan in the other hand to block Caleb’s dagger. Although the dagger was sharp, it was easily countered.

“Little Caleb, why did you force me into such an embarrassing posture during our first meeting?” Kathleen asked with a smile.

Before Kathleen could stand up, Caleb unhesitatingly swung his dagger toward the lower part of her body.

“Don’t you dare!” Kathleen lifted her leg and sent out a kick. There was a knife with a green glint in between her toes when she sent the kick toward Caleb’s groin.

In response, Caleb lifted his legs, and a shield suddenly appeared on his wrist. He then used the shield to block Kathleen’s attack.

Clang!

The knife Kathleen had flung away, and she immediately retreated backward.

With his frosty gaze, Caleb stared at Kathleen and uttered, “I don’t like to be touched. If you dare to make a move on me again, I’m going to disregard the alliance and kill you.”

Although Caleb’s tone was calm when he said that, the others immediately grew wary of him.

Sirius said it before. Those eight people from the eight respectable families were all representing their families.

Therefore, those seated were all extraordinary beings in terms of cultivation level, temperament, and intelligence.

Even though Stellario could seem clueless, he played a crucial part in uniting the Mallory family, the Leeson family, and the Henderson family.

Despite the fact that Caleb looked like an ordinary university student, he was also a force to be reckoned with. He was young, but judging by the fight he had with Kathleen earlier on, it was obvious that his cultivation level was on par with Kathleen's.

Everyone at the scene was sharp-witted, so they all knew what Kathleen and Caleb were doing.

Kathleen was merely testing Caleb's capability while Caleb was taking the opportunity to show the others what he was capable of.

That being said, they both had the intention of killing the other person.

As a matter of fact, everyone from the eight respectable families, if given a chance, would kill.

They didn't give a hoot about the relationships with each other or the alliance.

As long as they weren't from the same family, they wouldn't hesitate to take the other person's life. That was because they were all competitors, so they would actually be doing their own family a huge deed.

Kathleen then looked at Caleb, twirled her fan, and chuckled. "What are you on about? I merely thought you were a looker. If you're too shy to say anything in public, you can always look for me privately afterward. I'm an experienced lady!"

Kathleen smiled charmingly and sat back down in her chair.

Needless to say, the others ignored what she said.

Kathleen was different from Eva. The latter was the representative of the Salladay family, and she was a no-nonsense woman. If she were to have a disagreement with someone, she would unhesitatingly fight that person.

Kathleen, on the other hand, was very ladylike. It was true that she was an experienced lady. However, one could only wonder what she was experienced in. If one were to believe her words completely, that person could lose their life at any moment.

Seeing that everyone had taken their seats, the host, Xavion, uttered, "Welcome, everyone. We're here today to discuss the bounty offered by

someone to assassinate the eight respectable families' auxiliary bloodlines. Since everyone is here, let's begin the discussion. Three billion is neither a huge amount nor a small one. It's an amount most prominent families are capable of forking out. However, there are few that would dare to challenge the eight respectable families. I wonder what you guys think about the person who's offering the bounty."

With that, Xavion looked at the others with a smile.

"What's there to think about?" Eva sneered, "In Chanaea, only Asura's Office and Wilbur of Yaleview would dare to challenge the eight respectable families. I think we should just exterminate Asura's Office. Among us, we should send out two God Realm cultivators and fifty Grandmaster Realm cultivators each. Within three days, we can take out eight of Asura's Office's war zones."

Winston, who sat opposite, let out a cold snort in response.

Hearing that, Eva shot Winston a cold look and asked, "What's the matter? Do you have another idea?"

"So what if I do?" Winston took his hands out of his pockets and uttered flatly, "Once we've demolished Asura's Office, are you going to take control of Chanaea?"

"What do you mean?" Eva asked with a frown.

Winston turned to look at the others and said, "Was I not clear? Jonathan's Asura's Office had always aimed to destroy the eight respectable families. Until now, however, he has yet to cause any significant damage to us. Furthermore, after the establishment of Asura's Office, Mysonna and Doveston have been stabilized. Those eight war zones had successfully stopped the chaos in Chanaea. I'm sure everyone here can agree with me on that."

"That's true," Sirius chimed in. "Asura's Office is a threat to the eight respectable families, but it has a positive impact on Chanaea as a whole."

"In that case, are we just going to let Asura's Office get stronger over time?" Eva sneered.

Although the Salladay family had already formed an alliance with Yaleview Army, Wilbur wasn't working closely with the family.

In terms of military capability, Yaleview Army was strong, but they weren't as capable as Asura's Office.

Jonathan had always been holding back over the past three years. If he really wanted to take Yaleview on, Yaleview could be razed to the ground. Not only did Jonathan have the number advantage, but Eastern Army also had control over the special missiles.

Therefore, if given a chance, the Salladay family wouldn't think twice before destroying Asura's Office.

Seeing that everyone before him was starting to oppose each other, Caleb voiced, "I don't think the two individuals are saying that we shouldn't get rid of Asura's Office. They're suggesting that we take over Asura's Office without destroying the existing structure Asura's Office has. Am I right?"

With a friendly look in his gaze, Winston looked at Caleb and nodded.

Meanwhile, Sirius pondered for a moment before saying, "That's right. That's what I meant. Everyone here knows how chaotic Chanaea was when we went against the Whitley family. Since we're The Untouchables, we won't get affected no matter how chaotic the society is. However, do you guys really want to live in such a disorderly environment?"

Everyone went quiet upon hearing that.

The ten years of chaos in Chanaea could be said to have been created by these eight respectable families, and Jonathan's Asura's Office was responsible for stopping it.

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 998

The Legendary Man Chapter 998-The eight respectable families felt both appreciation and loathing toward Asura's Office. After all, anyone would wish for their power and influence to grow with every passing day. However, the organization that helped to stabilize Chanaea was also the one who wanted to get rid of them! They longed to eliminate Asura's Office, yet no other organization had emerged that could take its place. That was why they were in a dilemma.

While everyone was silent, Stellario suddenly sat up straighter and said, "Oh! You mentioned the Whitley family earlier. Do you think... Could that have been Joshua's doing?"

The representatives of the respectable families were stunned when they heard that.

Smacking his thigh, Xavion exclaimed, "That's right! We've hunted Joshua for so long. Not that he dares not show himself; it's entirely plausible that he could be doing this to get revenge on us!"

"No matter whether you look at it from timing, financial capability, or motive, it all matches up!" someone else piped up.

Another added, "Now that you mention it, that does make sense."

The others turned to each other and exchanged conflicted looks.

To them, Joshua had always been a loser who could barely hide from the eight families, so they had never considered the possibility that he could be the culprit.

However, Stellario's remark made them increasingly convinced that regardless of whether it was in terms of the motive or other aspects, it seemed more likely that Joshua was responsible for the bounty instead of Jonathan.

"D*mn it! That little brat must be behind it!" Cody snarled coldly. "One doesn't need the right background or power to post a bounty on Dark Web. All he needs is a computer to do that, and that brat has a storage ring. It has to be him."

"I agree. If we're talking about financial capability, Joshua has no problem forking out three hundred billion, let alone three billion. After all, the Whitley family left him a fortune," said Winston.

Stellario was no longer his usual languid self. Instead, he squatted on his chair and looked at the others with shining eyes. "That's right! Just think about it. That guy has a grudge against the eight respectable families and longs to bring us down. All this is his fault, I'm sure of it."

Even Eva, the one who hated Asura's Office the most, mulled over the matter in her heart. "What you say seems reasonable. Jonathan handed over control

of Asura's Office of his own volition because his Pryncyp has been destroyed."

"Now is the most dangerous time for both Asura's Office and Jonathan."

"At a time like that, there's no way they'd try to make trouble for us. It looks like we were barking up the wrong tree."

"There's no doubt that it was Joshua!"

The representatives of the eight respectable families voiced their opinions one after another, throwing out their previous suspicions and identifying a new culprit—Joshua!

While that discussion was happening, Joshua and Hayden were fighting guerrillas in the depths of the primeval forest along Delisgar Ridge when Joshua sneezed several times in a row. The pair looked at each other in confusion.

"Are you... sick?" Hayden asked doubtfully while holding a sniper rifle in his hands.

Joshua was just as perplexed. A God Realm cultivator catching a cold? Isn't that a little far-fetched?

In fact, that was not only true for God Realm cultivators. It applied to anyone who had reached Superior Realm and above whose bodies had received nourishment from spiritual energy for a long time. Even if that person sat outside in the dead of winter without a single shred of clothing, it was impossible for them to fall sick.

Hence, Joshua's sudden sneezing fit baffled them.

Joshua rubbed his nose and replied in confusion, "I've no idea. Could I be allergic to something?"

Hayden turned and glanced around them. They were deep in a dense forest, and apart from the snow-covered ground, the only other things surrounding them were ancient trees. "That's ridiculous. All around us are pine trees and snow only, so what could you be allergic to? It can't be me, can it?"

Joshua rolled his eyes at Hayden in response. At first, this guy managed to maintain a calm and aloof demeanor. Now that we've spent more time together, I think I've finally figured out his temperament. He's such a funny person. Regardless of whether it's the angle from which he tackles a problem or his day-to-day attitude, he has no scruples or principles whatsoever. He's so laid-back. I can't figure out how someone like him became a God Realm cultivator.

Suddenly, Joshua furrowed his brows. "Say, do you think it's because someone is talking bad about me?"

Hayden chuckled. "Talking bad about you? The eight respectable families have wanted to do you in for a long time now, so why haven't I seen you sneeze like this before?"

"You have a point," Joshua replied, nodding. "Ah, forget it. Let's not worry about that and get out of this place first. Those guys are conducting searches more frequently. We need to keep heading north. We'll decide our next move after we cross the border into Remdik."

Hayden went up to Joshua immediately. "What the heck? You're not trying to pull a fast one on me, are you? My family is betting everything on you. Are you confident about finding the thing you're looking for?"

"Don't worry," Joshua responded with a laugh. Then, he spread his arms to his side and started running toward the north.

Behind him, Hayden mumbled something glumly before following suit.

At that moment, Joshua was blissfully oblivious that someone had put a three billion bounty on his head.

Meanwhile, Jonathan had already arrived in Drieso.

Before he had even gotten out of the car, however, Dark Special Forces' Intelligence Unit began reporting back on the results of the bounty on the eight respectable families.

Eighty-nine million of the bounty's total had been claimed, which filled Jonathan with glee. That amount meant the death of eighty-nine core members from the respectable families' auxiliary bloodlines, and the number was steadily increasing. That was just what he had hoped for.

As for the hit list of three thousand targets, he had his plans.

This time, the bounty offered for each kill isn't a lot. However, it's a big-scale mission involving many targets concentrated in one area, and that'll inevitably attract a lot of interest. Among the targets, the first batch will be the easiest to eliminate because it's when the eight respectable families are the least prepared. They've no time to react and are defenseless. During this time, the only assassins who can get involved are those in Chanaea. Even if some want to enter the country from abroad, they'll have to travel by air or sea. Hence, the local assassins have the advantage here. The eight families will start being more prepared after that. By then, however, the elite assassin organizations overseas will have sent more skilled and professional assassins, perhaps even task forces, into Chanaea to bulldoze through the hit list. Unless the eight families bring those from their auxiliary bloodlines back to their ancestral land, it'll be difficult for the families to protect them.

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 999

The Legendary Man Chapter 999-Those people were the core members of the eight respectable families' auxiliary bloodlines.

However, to prevent them from posing any threats to the main lineage, these people were absolutely forbidden from returning to their ancestral land.

As a result, if the eight respectable families wanted to protect them, they had to employ cultivators in the Grandmaster Realm and above to safeguard those members of the auxiliary bloodlines.

Nevertheless, doing so would inevitably drain the ancestral land's strength.

Moreover, they couldn't keep those people from moving about and have them stay in safe places all the time.

After all, if those members of the auxiliary bloodlines stopped managing their external forces, they would lose their worth to the ancestral lands, and without value, there would be no need to preserve them.

Those valuable to the ancestral land needed protection, but excessive sheltering would render their existence meaningless.

The situation was paradoxical, forming a logical loop that left the eight respectable families with no solution, and that was Jonathan's revenge against them.

According to his plan, that was only the first step.

The bounty was his way of pressuring the eight respectable families, while the second step was to let them acknowledge his lunacy.

Jonathan had many concerns when he was a part of Asura's Office.

His every decision, whether to fight or surrender, to defend or attack, affected the lives of nearly two million people.

But now, after leaving Asura's Office, Jonathan was no longer bogged down by scruples.

Since the Osborne family kidnapped Josephine, Jonathan could begin retaliating against them.

A freely-moving God Realm elite could easily eradicate all possessions held by the Osborne family outside the ancestral land.

So what if they were one of the respectable families?

They only had a few God Realm elites, and there was no way all members of the Osborne family's auxiliary bloodlines in the whole Chanaea could be assigned a God Realm bodyguard each.

Even if the Osborne family was capable of accomplishing that, it was uncertain whether those God Realm cultivators were Jonathan's match.

No one could say for sure if those God Realm cultivators would play the role of a bodyguard or merely be tasked to court death.

Jonathan hailed a car and headed straight to Osborne Group in Horington.

The Osborne family's business was expansive, spanning various industries and covering the entire Chanaea.

Their most representative asset was Osborne Group.

Osborne Group was one of the top ten real estate companies in Chanaea, and its headquarters was located at Horington.

The taxi stopped in front of Osborne Group. After Jonathan paid the fare and got out of the vehicle, he instantaneously felt a sense of oppression.

Osborne Group was located in the city center, and the area was a genuine central business district.

Regardless of day or night, that place should've been bustling with people instead of featuring the deserted scene it was now.

Looking around, Jonathan noticed four black sedans parked at each corner of the plaza in front of the building.

Jonathan extended his spiritual sense and detected a Grandmaster Realm cultivator's aura from each of the four black vehicles.

The cultivators in the cars reacted almost immediately after Jonathan unleashed his spiritual sense.

Four figures dashed out from the vehicles, landed around Jonathan, and surrounded him.

"Who are you?" one of the burly men asked Jonathan coldly.

At that moment, Jonathan suppressed his spiritual energy, so it was impossible to discern whether he was a Grandmaster Realm or Superior Realm cultivator by studying the fluctuation of his aura.

Otherwise, those four Grandmasters wouldn't have dared to challenge a God Realm cultivator.

Jonathan grinned at the brawny man in front of him. "I'd like to meet with the person in charge here and discuss the incident related to the attacks on the Osborne family today."

Swoosh!

A piercing sound reverberated in the air as Jonathan raised his right arm and clasped a razor-sharp dagger, his hand now enveloped in a dragon claw formed entirely from spiritual energy.

Crack!

Jonathan broke the dagger, slowly released his grip, and tossed the blade on the ground.

“You’re no match for me. Take me to the person in charge here. I’m here to talk business.”

“This is the Osborne family’s territory. We won’t allow you to do—”

That burly man wanted to continue speaking, but Jonathan quickly grabbed his throat with one hand.

The other three people nearby brandished their weapons and wanted to take action, but the cultivator caught by Jonathan suddenly yelled in a hurry.

“Stop!” he bellowed in fear.

At that moment, not only was Jonathan gripping that man’s throat with his hand, but he also willed his spiritual energy into an invisible giant hand, clutching the latter’s heart.

Jonathan could easily crush that man’s heart with a single whim if he wished.

That burly man figured anyone who could so effortlessly subdue a Grandmaster could only be a cultivator in God Realm or above. If we do anything foolish now, not only will I die, but everyone here will also likely perish alongside me.

Jonathan casually threw the man aside before dusting his hands. “Can I enter now?”

Although the other three men didn’t know what was going on, they were intimidated after witnessing how their leader was easily overpowered. Hence, none of them dared to halt Jonathan.

The cultivator, who had almost died, was even more frightened and hastily scrambled to one side.

“Please, g-go ahead.”

“Lead the way,” Jonathan said indifferently.

That man shuddered. He was too afraid to resist despite being reluctant to follow Jonathan's order.

Under the trio's watchful gaze, Jonathan and the Grandmaster Realm cultivator entered the building.

The once-bustling premise was now devoid of any signs of life.

Three core members of Osborne Group had been assassinated a day earlier, killed by a gunshot, poison, or car accident, respectively.

The three victims suffered horrible deaths. Osborne Group's other ordinary employees didn't understand the hidden truth and simply thought that the Osborne family had offended some people.

They submitted their resignation letters one after the other, fearing they might be implicated in the assassinations. The lingering panic in everyone's chest rendered them unable to perform at work as usual.

Therefore, the Osborne family decided to grant all their staff members working in the building a leave of absence, hoping to wait out the crisis for now.

Jonathan followed the Grandmaster to the thirty-fifth floor by taking the elevator.

As soon as they stepped out of the elevator, Jonathan noticed the six Grandmaster Realm cultivators in the hallway.

"Hey, what's going on? Why did you bring someone up here? one of the Grandmasters in the hallway barked at the cultivator beside Jonathan.

The brawny man wore a bitter expression on his face. Since Jonathan was right behind him, he didn't dare to say anything and could only desperately signal the others in front of him with his eyes.

Seeing the agonized look on their colleague's face, those Grandmasters grimaced.

Without a second thought, they summoned and wielded their weapons.

However, at that instant, a calm voice sounded from behind them.

"Everyone, stand down."

Upon hearing that, the Grandmasters retreated to both sides of the corridor.

When Jonathan shifted his attention to the man who spoke, a hint of murderous intent flashed across his eyes.

Jay! He's the one who nearly killed Aunt Sophia! This is the person I yearned to murder the most.

"Jonathan, we finally met," Jay greeted Jonathan with a smile.

"Indeed. I finally found you. You sure made it difficult for me to locate you, Jay."

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1000

The Legendary Man Chapter 1000-The Changes In Jay

The spiritual energy gushed out of Jonathan uncontrollably like a burst dam.

In the blink of an eye, he had Jay, who was twenty meters away, in his grasp with the quick spread of his force field.

"Insolent!"

"Protect Mr. Osborne!"

Other than the Grandmaster, who nearly died at Jonathan's hands, all other six charged toward Jonathan.

An afterimage flickered, and a golden glow swiftly flashed past the six people. Before they realized what was happening, they were blown away. Screams of terror reverberated.

Standing by Jay's side, Jonathan removed the strange bronze handbell atop his head.

With a gentle clench of his fist, Jay instantly grunted painfully.

Even though Jay's cultivation level was Grandmaster Realm, his force field was useless among Jonathan's.

He felt as though an invincible, large hand was squeezing him.

Both his feet were lifted off the ground. His face flushed red, and he looked like he was in great pain.

Jonathan merely stared coldly at Jay's suffering. With a slight twitch of his finger, a loud crack came from Jay's left arm.

That was the sound of Jay's bones breaking.

The two men behind Jay moved to attack Jonathan. Sensing movement behind him, Jonathan raised his left hand slightly, and two magical items shot toward the two men before halting half an inch from the middle of their brows.

"I, Jonathan Goldstein, can slaughter another sixty Grandmasters let alone only the six of you!"

"Jonathan Goldstein?"

Masks of terror flashed across the Grandmasters' faces at Jonathan's name.

Cultivators from respectable families that reached Grandmaster Realm knew about the war of the Eight Great Families against the Whitley family ten years ago.

The war ended, and the Eight Great Families became Chanaea's top-rung respectable families. No one had dared to go up against them, fearing an outcome like the Whitley family. The Eight Great Families didn't have any enemies ever since.

Anyone who reached the Grandmaster Realm was considered a sub-core member of a respectable family. Being a member, albeit a sub-core one, would mean being safe from danger despite the need to undertake some missions daily.

After all, no one would foolishly mess with the Eight Great Families.

Even members of the respectable families themselves wouldn't initiate a fight with each other.

The armistice between the Eight Great Families was still in effect. With their current structure, if anyone of them made the first move, that family would most likely be used as a reason for the rest to attack and become the target of the public's criticism.

However, Jonathan was an exception to that rule.

Even Garrison from the Osborne family died in Jonathan's hands, much less a Grandmaster.

Who would dare to mess with a ruthless man like him?

The Grandmasters knew what punishments awaited them if something happened to Jay and they didn't save him. They would most likely end up dead.

Since they would die either way, they decided to put their lives on the line in the fight against Jonathan.

The news of Jonathan's broken Cor had spread widely. Naturally, the Grandmasters had heard about it.

Even though they had no idea whether Jonathan's cultivation level would plummet immensely in such a short period from his broken Cor, they were itching to fight him.

Jay was a core member of the Osborne family. Despite having his name crossed out from the heir candidate list, there was no way they would remove him from their inner circle with his powerful background.

The Grandmasters knew their future life in the Osborne family would improve, and they could rise through the ranks rapidly if they rescued Jay.

With that thought in mind, the Grandmasters simultaneously reach for their weapons, preparing to fight Jonathan.

They weren't afraid of a cultivator without Pryncyp. Jonathan would merely possess greater spiritual energy than the others.

With numbers on their side, they figured they would come out victorious.

Yet, at that moment, Jay had seen through their intention and shouted, "I said stop! I'll kill anyone who dares to rescue me, regardless of whether I'm dead or alive!"

All the Grandmasters halted their movement at Jay's warning.

Not only the cultivators from the Osborne family were stunned, but even Jonathan was confused.

Looking at Jay, he chuckled. “Look what we have here? Mr. Osborne, who fled the other day in Yaleview, only caring about his life, is acting tough today!”

“Am I?” Jay grunted through gritted teeth before admitting, “Jonathan, I admit I underestimated the Goldstein family that day back in Yaleview. Wait, no. Not the Goldstein family. We have underestimated you, Jonathan.”

“Did you now?” Jonathan laughed. “You guys from respectable families should know my prowess. Otherwise, why would you dare to kidnap Josephine? I originally came here today to discuss something with the Osborne family, but now I have changed my mind. I want to avenge Aunt Sophia first! You’ll have to die!”

Jonathan’s spiritual energy surged as he intended to squeeze Jay to death.

However, when Jay spewed out a mouthful of blood, he yelled, “You’re being unfair, Jonathan Goldstein!”

Jonathan eased up on the spiritual pressure and shot Jay a curious look.

“Unfair? Jay Osborne, you nearly killed my aunt, so I’m taking your life now. Where’s the unfairness?”

Khaff! Jay’s face scrunched into a mask of pain. “Of course, you’re being unfair. I just hurt your aunt. I didn’t kill her. It doesn’t make sense for you to kill me.”

Jonathan nearly burst out laughing from the rage burning within him at Jay’s reasoning.

The only reason Aunt Sophia didn’t die was that I traveled to Summerbank to search for her cure. What does she being alive have anything to do with him?

However, Jay’s toughness touched Jonathan.

This fellow didn’t resist at all since I captured him with my spiritual energy. Even if a cultivator’s body is much tougher than the average person’s, I’m sure it still hurts being subjected to such crushing pressure. Yet, he didn’t

even make a sound up till now. Putting his other qualities aside, his endurance alone is astounding. With such temperament, he wouldn't have done something like flee. Yet the last time in Yaleview...

At the thought, Jonathan reassessed the man close to his age.

"Since you think I'm being unreasonable, tell me your reasonable solution."

Jay looked at Jonathan with a smile.

"Easy. Hurt me until I end up with the same injuries as your aunt. If I die, it just means that's my fate, and if I survive, let's continue our discussion."

Jay swung his gaze to the rest of the cultivators from the Osborne family.

"All of you head down and wait for me. Even if I die today, none of you will stop Mr. Goldstein from leaving. I'll kill anyone who defies my orders."

"But... Mr. Osborne..."

None of the Grandmasters dared to leave despite his order.

Isn't he toying with his life by leaving it up to Jonathan? Surely, Old Mr. Osborne won't let us live if we leave now!

"Didn't you guys hear me? Are my words worthless now that I'm not an heir candidate?"