

The Legendary Man Chapter 211

Chapter 211 Scram

“H-How can this be? This is impossible!” He stared at the heap of lifeless corpses, then at Jonathan. As the full realization of what happened started to sink in, his face contorted with a look of horror.

How is this possible? I spend millions every year on this group of hitmen from the black market. Not even retired special forces could injure them, but now Jonathan has managed to slaughter all of them?

“You have until the count of three. If I still see you in my house, you will be next to join this mountain of corpses.” Jonathan aimed the weapon straight at his uncle.

Tommy stared at the gun, and his legs started turning to jelly from the sheer terror he was feeling. Even so, he gritted his teeth and demanded, “How dare you threaten me, Jonathan? I am your uncle! If you take my life here, you will meet the Goldsteins’ full wrath. Are you certain you can face that?”

“Goldsteins’ wrath?” Jonathan sneered, dismissing Tommy’s wrath. “Do you really think I care about that?” he scoffed. “If it weren’t for my father, I would have wiped the whole family out.”

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The mention of his father took Jonathan down memory lane. It was a cold, dark place which he never wanted to revisit. Once again, the past that happened ten years ago sprang into his mind.

Back then, Timothy—the eldest son of the Goldsteins—died in a car crash. His wife, Elizabeth, also passed away with him in the same freak accident.

Jonathan was their son. He was only a ten-year-old boy when his parents died. Despite that, the Goldsteins exiled him and prohibited him from ever returning to Yaleview.

His parents had just passed away, and he had no one to rely on. Barely any time had passed since his parents' death when he was struck by the exile. The Goldsteins chased him out as if he was garbage, cutting all ties with him.

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It was one bad news after another for a young boy. The despair and helplessness piled upon him, but he persevered and made an eventual, roaring comeback.

When he and the guards came to attack Yaleview, the first thing that came to Jonathan's mind was to destroy the Goldsteins. He wanted to murder each and every one of them for the sin they had committed. Despite that, he held back his urge for vengeance.

He destroyed all the aristocratic families in Yaleview, leaving only the Goldsteins untouched. It was not because he did not

want to, but he decided against it when he saw his father's grave. It was clean, and there were flowers placed before the tombstone.

Even though the Goldsteins exiled him, they, at the very least, cleaned his parents' grave. It seemed like an unimportant task. Ultimately, that single gesture spared them from imminent doom.

However, if the Goldsteins would try to push their luck and cross the line, he would not mind annihilating them.

“You think you can annihilate us? You think too highly of yourself.” Jonathan's threat sounded like the world's biggest joke to Tommy. “Jonathan, wake up and smell the coffee. No matter what you do, you're still nothing but a mere insect before the Goldsteins. You cannot even comprehend the power we hold.

“Even the Turners are nothing in our eyes, and they are the most powerful out of the prominent families here!” Tommy made that revelation in all his foolishness, not knowing that it might herald death and destruction for his family.

“You're connected to the Turners?” A frown furrowed Jonathan's forehead.

“Yes. They are just our pawns in Jazona.” Tommy sneered and looked at Jonathan. “Do you really think they could have clawed their way up to the top in this city otherwise? It was all thanks to us. If it weren't for the Kings of War launching a sudden attack and bringing down Jazona's hierarchy, no one could even hope to stand against the Turners. Nobody can stand up against us.”

“It seems this has been an oversight on my part.” Jonathan shook his head. He did not know that the Turners had that connection with the Goldsteins. Had he known about that, he would have wiped the Goldsteins off the map in the operation the night before as well.

He would allow no family to control Jazona, no matter who was backing them up.

“Stop talking nonsense!” Tommy snorted and looked at him imperiously. “Last chance, Jonathan. Are you coming back with me or not?”

“I will not go with you.” Jonathan shook his head with no hesitation. “I have told you once; I will say it again. From the moment the family exiled me ten years ago, they are already dead to me.”

“You had better not regret your decision, Jonathan.” Jonathan’s prompt decision was irking Tommy even more. “This is your only chance to return to the family.”

“And this is your only chance to leave my sight before I pull this trigger.” Jonathan looked at the bodies calmly. “I don’t mind sending you to hell.”

“Very well then. If that is your choice, so be it.” Tommy looked at the gun, gritted his teeth, and left. However, he suddenly stopped and turned around. “I shall tell your grandfather what you said to me. Before I came, I told him a useless whelp like you could never be successful. You are beyond any help.

“Even if the Kings of War were to kill you during the Jazona bloodbath, it has nothing to do with the family. We have no need for trash like you. Having someone like you in the family is a disgrace to us.”

After that, Tommy left without saying another word. If it weren't because of his father wanting Jonathan to come back because his nephew was still a part of the family, he wouldn't have come to persuade Jonathan in the first place.

Ever since their family was established, not a single man became a live-in son-in-law. Until Jonathan, that was. What he did was an insult to the Goldsteins.

The moment Tommy turned around to leave, he heard the loud bang of a gunshot coming from behind. A golden bullet scraped his scalp before flying farther into the air ahead of him.

Had Jonathan aimed it even a centimeter lower, the shot would've blown Tommy's brains out. The immense sense of relief turned his legs into jelly. He tripped over the threshold and fell face-first onto the floor.

“Jonathan!” Tommy's face was red with fury.

After he got back up and turned around to yell at Jonathan, he saw his nephew pulling the trigger again. This time, it was aimed at his head.

“Out of my sight,” Jonathan growled coldly.

Tommy did not need him to say it twice. The prospect of death scared him into scurrying off to save his skin.

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Chapter 212 Accident

“I hope you weren’t frightened, honey.” Jonathan tossed his pistol away and turned around to calm his wife down.

“I-I’m fine, Jonathan.” Josephine shook her head, but the sheer terror in her eyes betrayed what she truly felt. “A-Are they really dead? All of them?”

“Yes, they are.”

“Y-You killed them?” She suddenly looked at her husband. Panic welled up within her when she realized what Jonathan had done. She had a guess that he had stacked a mountain of corpses during his warring days, but that was just in her imagination. Seeing him killing a group of people right in front of her was still a shocking experience.

The corpses strewn all over the ground and the pools of blood around them told her everything was true despite her thinking otherwise. Jonathan did kill them all.

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“You don’t have to be scared, honey.” Jonathan noticed his wife’s panic, of course, and he held her close to calm her down. “They brought this unto themselves; they deserved it.”

“B-But what if the police find out about this?” Josephine was still scared of repercussions if the authorities were to discover what had happened.

“They would never get in my way.” Jonathan smiled at her and took her upstairs. “I’ll take you upstairs, honey. You need to get some sleep.

“Just pretend that all of this is a dream. It’ll be over when you wake up. Pretend you saw nothing. Pretend this never happened.”

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Josephine was about to retort, but Jonathan did not give her any chance to speak. He pulled her closer and went upstairs. The moment they left, the Divine Dragon Guards—who had been hiding right outside the house—quickly came in to clear the scene.

Less than a minute later, all the corpses and blood disappeared without a trace. If nobody knew any better, it would be as if they never appeared.

Jonathan took Josephine to her room on the second floor. It was his first time stepping into her room, despite having moved into the villa for nearly a month.

He did try to go in, but every time he did, Josephine would either stop him right at the door, or she’d refuse his advances altogether.

“Y-You should go back.” Her heart started pounding again when they came to her room. When she recalled the time Jonathan stayed with her overnight, her face turned scarlet.

“Go back? Go back where?” Jonathan played dumb. “I thought this is my home.”

“G-Go to your room!” Josephine bit her lips.

“My room?” He slowly inched closer to her. “But this is my room.” He smiled.

“Jonathan, what are you-” Josephine was about to snap at him, but Jonathan stopped her quickly. He scooped her up and made a beeline for the bed.

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Josephine was surprised by that. She wanted to gasp, but he had already pounced onto the bed with her.

She had an incredibly soft bed. At the very least, it was much, much softer than what Jonathan had. Oh, and it smells really nice as well. There’s this scent of a young lady on it.

The scent from the sheets was tickling his nose. He asked, “Did you use any perfume?”

“I-I did not!” Josephine instinctively retreated backward, but she eventually hit the bed’s corner.

“So that’s how you naturally smell?” Jonathan swiveled around all of a sudden and pinned her down.

Shocked by the sudden and unexpected move, she stammered, “W-What are you trying to do?”

Her face was already bright red, and her heart was thumping furiously.

“What else can I do?” He kissed her squarely on her lips.

Josephine wanted to say something, but Jonathan’s powerful kiss stumped her. She stiffly tried to push him away. As usual, no matter what she did, he just would not get off her. All she could do was seal her lips as tightly as she could in protest.

However, a weak protest such as hers bore no effect on him.

Less than one minute later, Josephine was suffocating, and she opened her mouth to get some air. The moment she did, Jonathan’s tongue slithered in like a snake that saw the perfect opening.

His invasion made her moan. The sound aroused him.

“N-No. Jonathan. You cannot do this...” For some reason, Josephine was feeling more receptive to Jonathan as well. She was not refusing his advances like how she did. Instead, her objections sounded half-hearted, and there was a hint of plea in her voice, too.

It was the first time he had seen that hint of a plea in her clear, bright eyes, but that was enough to make him relent. He rolled over and got off her, then he tapped playfully her nose. “I’ll let you go this time.”

Josephine took that chance to get a breath of fresh air. She was nearly suffocating seconds earlier, after all. “You meanie!” She shot him an angry glare, but she was not upset in the least.

She realized she was being less and less antagonistic against Jonathan, and she couldn’t bring herself to hate him like she used to.

For a moment there, she even thought, Hm, will I say no if he actually went ahead anyway? And the answer she arrived at was... no. She would not refuse him if he tried to do it with her.

“Do you want me to hug you while you sleep?” Jonathan hugged her as he whispered.

“I’m not sleepy yet.” She shook her head and looked up at him. “Was that guy really your uncle?”

“Yes.” Jonathan nodded.

“You’ve never told me anything about him before.” Josephine looked at him curiously. They had known each other for years. Not once did he bring his family up, nor had she ever seen them before. Even when they were married, not a single family member from Jonathan’s side showed up.

“Because there is no good reason to.” He smiled. “I’m already out of the family now, but I can tell you about it if you want to.”

“Oh, you don’t have to if you don’t want to,” she stopped him quickly. Josephine didn’t want him to relive the bad memories just because of her curiosity.

“It’s nothing, really.” Jonathan shook his head. “I’ve actually been keeping a secret from you.”

“Which is...”

“I’m actually a part of the Goldstein family. The one in Yaleview.” He looked at her calmly. “My father was Timothy, the eldest son of the family, and my mother was the former diva, Elizabeth.”

“Elizabeth Stone?” Josephine’s eyes widened in surprise after she found out who Jonathan’s mother was. “Are you talking about the Elizabeth Stone? The famous diva back in the day?”

Elizabeth was a family name over twenty years ago. She was more successful and famous than any other celebrities in the industry. During the zenith of her career, she chose to marry Timothy. It was supposed to be a beautiful love story between a celebrity and a young, handsome aristocrat, but a few years later, Timothy and Elizabeth were involved in a freak accident.

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Chapter 213 History

“Yes!” Jonathan nodded before looking at Josephine doubtfully. “You know her?”

“Of course I do!” Josephine answered enthusiastically. “Back when I was little, I used to admire her so much. In fact, my room was full of her posters. Unfortunately, she retired from the entertainment industry right after she got married. I haven’t heard any of her new songs ever since!”

In her heyday, it was almost impossible to get a ticket for Elizabeth's concerts.

Not only were the tickets limited, but a ticket to her concert would often cost up to eighty thousand each.

As for her fans from foreign countries, they would fly to wherever a concert of hers was being held.

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Unfortunately, she stopped touring after she got married. Even worse, she died in a fatal car accident a few years after her retirement.

The news of her death took the whole of Chanaea by shock. Everyone was extremely saddened by her passing.

“Who would've thought you were one of her fans!” Jonathan stroked Josephine's head affectionately. “When she and my dad got into that accident, I was only ten. I remember I was still at school when I received the news. Someone barged into my classroom and told me that my parents were involved in a car accident. At that moment, I was stupefied by what I heard. When I got to the hospital, they had already sent their bodies into the morgue. So I didn't even get to see them one last time.” As soon as Jonathan was done telling the story, his face turned solemn. Regardless of what he had gone through the past ten years, he would still feel incredibly sad every time he was reminded of them.

“I’m so sorry. I shouldn’t have brought this up.” Having noticed Jonathan’s expression, Josephine felt bad.

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“It’s fine. It has already been ten years.” Jonathan smiled. However, his smile seemed bitter. “Anyway, what happened next was even more unthinkable. A day after their passings, I was chased out of the Goldstein family and away from Yaleview. They even warned me to never come back to Yaleview and address myself as a member of the Yaleview’s Goldstein family.”

“Why?” Josephine’s stared at him in bewilderment. He was chased away when he was only ten! Worse still, after their passings, that was when he needed emotional support the most! They had even forbidden him from addressing himself as a member of the Goldstein family? I could only imagine what sort of pain and suffering he must’ve gone through!

“No particular reason, I guess. It’s just because my parents passed away.” Jonathan let out a self-mocking laugh and continued, “Before my dad died, he was the next in line to inherit all the Goldstein family’s assets. In fact, he was the only person eligible. But after his passing, all the inheritance went to my uncle, Tommy Goldstein. Uncle Tommy, my dad’s little brother, chased me out of the family because he was worried that I could one day challenge his eligibility for the inheritance. He even got help from the other family members of the Goldstein family to execute his cruel plan.”

“What? How could they do that? How could they be so heartless?” Upon hearing Jonathan’s story, Josephine was

trembling with rage. Although it had been ten years, she couldn't believe how cruel his family had treated him.

How could such a cruel uncle exist in the world? Not only did his parents just die, but he was only a ten-year-old boy! How could they do that to a young boy?

“Because of money, of course. Compared to how much money was at stake, a then ten-year-old boy like me was worth nothing.” Jonathan shook his head and smiled wryly. Over the years, he had encountered countless similar betrayals. He had seen what family members could do to each other for monetary gain.

“What... What about your grandparents?” Josephine couldn't help but ask. “Didn't they do anything to help you?”

“What about them?” Jonathan paused for a moment and smiled coldly. “In their eyes, all that mattered was the Goldstein family as a whole. I wasn't their priority. Not only did they not stop Tommy, but they also haven't looked for me since I was chased out of the family. Hence, I haven't seen them ever since my parents died.”

“What? How could they do that to their grandson?” Josephine was so livid that her face flushed bright red. She couldn't believe how much of a hardship Jonathan had gone through when he was only ten.

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“Why do you look even angrier I am?” Jonathan asked her while touching her nose affectionately.

“How could I not be angry?” Her teeth were grinding so hard that her jaw was aching. “How could they be so cold-blooded? Aren’t they afraid of karma?”

“They didn’t care about karma as much as monetary gain.” Jonathan burst into laughter. “Otherwise, why did you think they’ve come looking for me again all of a sudden? It’s all because Tommy’s son was involved in a car accident. Hence, they want me to return and be the Goldstein family’s puppet.”

“Puppet?” Josephine was puzzled. “What do you mean by that?”

“In order to inherit the assets, one must be of the Goldstein family’s bloodline. I am exactly the person they need.” Suddenly, Jonathan couldn’t help but scoff. “However, they’re not planning to let me inherit anything at all. They just want me there to be a puppet for my wimpy little brother.”

“Oh, my God! They’re pure monsters!” Josephine bit her lips and gazed at Jonathan. She was anguished on his behalf.

It was actually her first encounter with a prominent family. Before this, she had often envied the lavish lifestyles of the people in such a family.

However, that was no longer the case upon hearing Jonathan’s life story.

In fact, she felt disgusted by what they would do to their own family members all for the sake of monetary gain. There was no sense of family values among those people. Furthermore, relationships between them were as brittle as glass.

“What happened next?” Josephine continued asking.

“After that, I was treated like a piece of trash. They threw me out of the family and out of Yaleview. In the blink of an eye, I’ve gone from being the heir of the Goldstein family to being a homeless beggar. In order to make ends meet, I’ve even worked as a construction worker, a restaurant server, and also a trash picker. Then, in my first business venture, I got set up and owed a lot of people a big amount of money as a result. When the debt collectors were coming for me, that’s when I met you. I guess my life would have been a sad tragedy if I haven’t met you.”

At this point, Jonathan was so overwhelmed by emotions that he couldn’t help but pull Josephine into his embrace.

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Chapter 214 Marry Me

If it wasn’t for Josephine, Jonathan would most probably be killed by those debt collectors back then. If that was the case, the almighty Asura wouldn’t have existed.

That was why Jonathan was willing to give up everything in order to stay by her side for the rest of his life.

You’ve saved my life back then. It’s only right that I use the rest of my life to repay you!

“I’m so sorry, Jonathan.” A sense of despair and guilt washed over Josephine after she heard his story.

If I’d known about the hardships you’ve gone through, I wouldn’t have treated you so badly back then.

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“Hey, there’s no need for you to apologize.” Jonathan tickled her nose playfully. “If anything, I should be the one apologizing for what you’ve gone through for the past three years.”

Three years ago, he had disappeared in thin air and left Josephine to deal with life on her own. She had waited for him for three long years.

Jonathan knew that she had gone through a lot of hardships on her own as well in that period.

“Josephine, let’s get married!” Jonathan blurted while they were still in each other’s arms.

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“W-What?” Josephine was stumped. “But aren’t we already married to each other?”

“Let’s do it again! Back then, I couldn’t afford to give you the dream wedding you’ve always wanted. So I’d like to provide you with one now.”

Back then, Jonathan had neither money nor identity. In fact, he was married into her family instead of the other way around. He was absolutely penniless.

“No! That’s not necessary!” Josephine was bewildered by his proposal. Hence, her first reaction was to reject him. Since we’re already married, why should we waste our money on another wedding?

“Please give me another chance to make it up to you, Josephine.” As he was speaking, Jonathan got out of bed and dropped to one knee. He then took out a silver-colored box from his pocket.

Under the light, the box looked stunning. On the box, there was a word, “Unique,” carved onto it.

“Will you marry me, Josephine Smith?” Jonathan slowly flipped the box open and revealed a diamond ring. The ring had an elegant sparkle to it. On the shank, he had engraved both their names onto it.

“What are you doing, Jonathan?” Josephine placed her hands over her mouth in disbelief when she saw him propose to her with a diamond ring.

She was astounded because she had never expected him to propose to her.

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“When did you get the ring, Jonathan?” Without a doubt, Josephine loved the ring. As a matter of fact, every woman would have melted at such an act. Not only was she in love with the ring, but receiving it as a surprise made the experience even sweeter.

However, Josephine had seen this coming. Unlike three years ago, she wasn't fond of him at all. She only married him because she was rebelling against the Smith family. Not only did she not like him, but she resented him. She felt that he was a lazy bum and had no intention of improving himself. Having said that, her heart started racing the moment she saw him propose to her. Is this real? Am I dreaming?

“I got it this afternoon when I was on my way back home.”

Jonathan picked up the diamond ring and looked her in the eyes and said, “I've actually planned to propose to you since the day I came back. I've been waiting for this day for four years. Darling, will you marry me again?”

“I...” With her hands still covering her mouth, Josephine was at a loss for words. She looked at him with teary eyes and asked, “Do you not hate me for how I've treated you back then, Jonathan?”

Again and again, he chose to stay by my side and protect me even though I was so harsh to him back then. He had even put his life at risk just to protect me from the car accident.

She couldn't help but feel deep remorse for her actions.

Am I really worthy of his love?

“Of course, I don’t hate you!” Jonathan shook his head. “Instead, I’m deeply in love with you, Josephine. Without you, I wouldn’t be who I am today.”

“I...” Right at that moment, tears started streaming down Josephine’s cheeks. Her heart melted when she took another glance at Jonathan being on one knee before her eyes.

“I do! I will marry you!” Josephine reached out her hand toward Jonathan.

Jonathan grabbed her hand and put the diamond ring on her. As soon as he did that, he got up, hugged her, and kissed her on her lips.

This time, Josephine didn’t pull away from him. From the moment she said “I do,” she had decided there shouldn’t be a barrier between the both of them anymore. From then onward, she had finally accepted her fate of being Jonathan’s wife.

“Darling, should we try for a baby now?” Jonathan smirked and suggested after pulling away from the passionate kiss.

“It’s... It’s too soon!” Josephine was blushing uncontrollably as she shied away from his eyes.

On the other hand, Jonathan was getting ever more aroused when he saw how flushed Josephine was.

She’s so irresistible!

“Is it too soon?” Jonathan chuckled and picked her up before lunging onto the bed.

In a flash, the two of them clung together so tightly that they could hear each other’s heartbeat.

“What... What are you trying to do to me, Jonathan?” Josephine was so nervous that her voice was quivering.

At the same time, her face was flushed as red as a ripe apple as embarrassment overwhelmed her.

“What do you think?” Jonathan lowered his gaze and pressed his lips against hers.

“Hey, don’t. Please, I don’t want that.” Resist as she may, she couldn’t help but cave in. After a few minutes of intense making out, Josephine’s cheeks were burning, and her gaze had turned a touch glazed.

Josephine was normally an innocent girl. So Jonathan was on the verge of losing his self-control when he saw how aroused she was. I must have her!

“Jonathan, stop.” Suddenly, Josephine gripped his arm and mumbled, “I’m... I’m not ready for it yet.”

At that precise moment, Jonathan managed to calm himself down and regain his composure.

While he was stroking her hair gently, he was about to say something. Before he could open his mouth, however, Josephine

stared at him with her helpless expression and pleaded, “Can we wait until our wedding night?”

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Chapter 215 The Engagement

“Of course!” Jonathan smiled and gave her forehead a kiss. “I’ll never ever force you to do anything you don’t want to.”

“Thank you.” As her face flamed, Josephine leaned lazily on his arm.

“Huh? You’re thanking me again?” Jonathan reached out his palm and gave Josephine a spank.

She was caught by surprise and she asked, “Why did you do that for?”

“Because you haven’t learned your lesson! That spank was just a light punishment.” Jonathan lowered his gaze and added, “If you do it again, your punishment will be heavier!”

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“You’re such a pervert!” Josephine bit her lip while giving him a hard stare. Then, she turned her back against him.

The night went by in the blink of an eye.

The following day.

When people in Jadeborough were still shocked by what the four Kings of War did in Jazona, the Valerium Hotel in Jadeborough received a booking for the grandest engagement party ever.

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Xayden Crawford, the owner of the hotel, felt his knees go weak when he set foot in the main hall. He was shivering when he saw the two lines of men standing before him.

In one of the lines stood Harrison, the most ruthless man in Jadeborough. Standing beside him was Randall, the mayor of Jadeborough. Next, Andrew, the division leader of the Divine Dragon Guards. Lastly, there was Graham, the chairman of Graham Group, the largest real estate firm in Jadeborough.

These were some of the most influential people around. In other words, a single stomp from those men would send ripples through Jadeborough.

The thing that scared Xayden the most was the fact that the four aforementioned men were actually standing at attention timidly. They were so scared that they were conscious of making a sound when they breathed. What's going on? These are all influential men in Jadeborough!

Before those men stood four middle-aged men dressed in military uniforms. They all had a murderous aura around them. Apart from that, their gazes were dark and as frosty as ice. So much so that Xayden wondered if he'd die if their eyes meet his.

“Are you the boss of this hotel?” One of the middle-aged men was holding a sword in his hand when he glared coldly at Xayden. Freaked out, Xayden answered hurriedly, “Yes, I am. May I know which of you gentlemen is wishing to have an engagement party here?”

“None of us!” the man with the sword answered. “You don’t have to know who that particular person is either. All you need to do now is to get the venue ready for the engagement party by dusk!”

“By dusk?” Upon hearing that, Xayden glanced at his watch and saw that it was only four hours till sunset. How am I going to get it done in time?

“Is there a problem?” The man with the sword glared murderously at Xayden.

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Xayden almost fell to his knees with a thud. He shook his head vigorously and said, “No! No problem!”

There was no way Xayden dare to deny the request coming from one of the men that intimidated Andrew and Randall. How could I say no? I don’t want to die yet!

“Also, get rid of everyone else in your hotel except for your staff before dusk!” the man with the sword added.

“Yes, I understand!” Xayden had no choice but to comply.

“Furthermore, I want everyone, including you, to be vetted before you start preparing for the engagement party. This is mandatory! Do you hear me?” the man with the sword ordered.

“Yes! Of course!” Xayden almost peed his pants when he answered. That sounded more like an order rather than a request!

“I’ll come and check on you before sunset. Make sure everything is done accordingly. Otherwise, I’ll close this place down!” After saying that, the man with the sword, along with the others, turned away and started walking out.

Upon seeing that, Xayden chased after them and asked softly, “C-Could you leave your name so that we can contact you later?”

“There’s no need!” the man with the sword roared without even turning his head around. Xayden then hurriedly walked them out through the main entrance of Velarium Hotel.

The moment he walked out the entrance, he was flabbergasted by what he saw. There were innumerable armed soldiers dressed in black armor outside the hotel.

They had even completely surrounded the place. Without missing an angle, their guns were pointed in all the directions around the hotel.

What the hell is going on? Xayden’s heart raced, and he started breathing heavily as he tried to get a grasp of the situation.

“Attention, Anima Dragon Guards!” After taking a step out the entrance, the man with the sword gazed upon the armored soldiers and commanded, “Here’s my order. Seal off all the exits of every passageway in Velarium Hotel’s vicinity. Without my permission, no one is allowed to either enter or leave this area!”

“Yes!” the soldiers roared in response.

The ear-splitting roar was so loud that the ground shook a little.

After that, another middle-aged man who had a gun in his hand stepped forward. He gazed toward the soldiers and yelled, “Attention, Fang Dragon Guards! I order you to get into positions and seal off Velarium Hotel now! No one is allowed to leave without my permission!”

“Yes!” Another ear-splitting roar echoed through the hotel. It was so loud that it almost shattered all the glass panels in the hotel.

After two of the men had issued their orders, another middle-aged man dressed in a black military uniform stepped forward. “Attention, Divine Dragon Guards! I order you to seal off all the roads leading into Jadeborough. Not even one car is allowed to drive on the road without my permission!”

“Yes!” Another roar was heard from the soldiers.

Right after the previous order was issued, the last of the four men stepped forward. “Attention, Eagle Dragon Guards! I order you to seal off the whole Jadeborough. Not a single soul is allowed to

move in or out of Jadeborough without my permission! Whoever dares to obstruct us, show them no mercy.”

“Yes!” After yet another earth-shaking roar, all the soldiers were ready to carry out their duties.

Their faces were filled with murderous intent. It was as if they were about to march into war.

“Move out!” At last, all the soldiers were deployed to their respective positions in order to carry out their respective duties. In the blink of an eye, Velarium Hotel was guarded like a fortress.

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Chapter 216 Break Your Legs

Within ten minutes, not even a single armored soldier was seen standing in front of Velarium Hotel. It was as if none of them had ever been there. There were no trails left behind at all.

Xayden instantly fell to his knees with a thud at that sight. “I kneel before you all, the four Kings of War!”

By now, Xayden had realized who those four middle-aged men were. As a matter of fact, there was no way he wouldn’t have found out unless he had been living under a rock all his life.

He was well aware that only the legendary Asura himself and the four Kings of War could issue orders upon the Four Asura Guards.

Besides, there was no one else capable of intimidating the mayor of Jadeborough, Randall, and the division leader of Divine Dragon Guards in Jadeborough, Andrew.

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Above all, Xayden was painfully aware of how the Four Asura Guards took Jazona by storm just a few days before. Hence, his fear for them was well-justified.

“Get up.” Zachary, the Vanquisher King of War, gestured with a wave of his hand. Xayden was still trembling as he tried to stand up straight. “Thank... Thank you, Sir!”

Xayden felt almost breathless as he stood before Zachary, the Vanquisher King of War, Terrence, the Cardinal King of War, Dorian, the Excalibur King of War, and Kane, the Thunder King of War.

The four of them were practically living legends of the society.

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If Xayden didn't see them in flesh with his own eyes, he would've thought he was dreaming. They're going to have an engagement party at my hotel?

“S-Sir, may I know whose engagement party this is? Who's so important that the four of you had to come here in person?” Xayden asked with his trembling voice.

“Don’t go asking about something you shouldn’t be!” Zachary shot him a glare and continued, “You’d better watch your mouth if you cherish your life!”

He growled, “Remember, I’ll close down your hotel if you don’t get it ready by dusk!”

“Yes!” Xayden was so frightened he dropped to his knees and kept his mouth shut.

After a few hours, the sky was getting dark. The streets in Jadeborough were desolate. The streetlights projected little circles of white light onto the empty sidewalks. The traffic lights that swung in the breeze were telling all the nonexistent drivers to stop. The place was so empty it looked like an abandoned city.

Suddenly, a black sedan appeared from one of the junctions. It was trailed by several military trucks.

The license plate on the black sedan read “A00001.” The fonts were in red while the plate was white.

Upon closer look, Zachary, the Vanquisher King of War could be seen driving the black sedan.

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The three trucks following closely behind were driven by Terrence, Dorian, and Lieutenant Reaper respectively.

The convoy was moving at a high speed. All the traffic lights turned green as they drove by.

It took only twenty minutes for the convoy to arrive at Velarium Hotel from Edenic Heights. At the hotel entrance, a bunch of armored soldiers was seen standing by as they waited for the convoy's arrival.

All the soldiers were heavily armed with guns as they stood in a battle stance.

Consequently, the scene was filled with murderous intent.

As for the boss of Velarium Hotel, Xayden had been standing at the entrance for more than an hour waiting for the convoy.

It was so cold that night that Xayden was shivering as the wind blew endlessly. However, he didn't even dare to twitch a single muscle.

After all, he wouldn't possibly have the guts to move when even Andrew and Randall were standing perfectly still next to him.

A few minutes later, the black sedan drove slowly toward the entrance of Velarium Hotel. It drove past two lines of soldiers standing on each side of the road. The soldiers stood at attention and saluted instantly when the car drove past them.

None of the soldiers made a peep along the whole way toward the entrance. The atmosphere was breathtaking as everyone present could feel the magnitude of respect the soldiers had for the people in the sedan.

The black sedan eventually arrived at the entrance of the hotel. The moment the car came to a halt, Randall, the mayor of Jadeborough quickly rushed toward it and opened the car door.

Jonathan, dressed in a black suit, stepped out elegantly from the car.

It was actually only the second time Jonathan had ever put on a suit.

The first time he was in a suit was during the first wedding he had with Josephine three years ago.

Now, he had put on a suit for the second time in another wedding with the same bride.

“Mr. Goldstein!” Randall greeted.

Then, Zachary, the Vanquisher King of War stepped out of the car from the driver’s seat.

As soon as Zachary got out, three of the truck drivers got out of their respective trucks as well.

Seeing this, Xayden was instantly left gasping in shock. Who... Who is this? Which wealthy family is this man from? Who could have the Vanquisher King of War as a driver? Besides, he even had three Kings of War as drivers for his convoy at once? Wait a minute! Could it be?

Realization immediately dawned on Xayden. This man is definitely not the typical rich heir of any family! There’s only one person in Chanaea who could have the four Kings of War at his command! And that person is none other than Asura!

At once, Xayden almost fell to his knees in fright. Is it possible that I'm looking at THE legendary man? Not only that, that man is having a wedding at my hotel? Is this for real?

“Is Josephine already inside?” Jonathan turned to Zachary and asked.

“Yes, she is,” Zachary answered immediately and nodded. “Do you want to see them, Mr. Goldstein?”

“No, it's okay. It's not the time yet.” Jonathan shook his head. “Go ahead and get changed, you guys. Why are you all still in your military uniforms? Are you guys planning to wear that as my groomsmen?”

“G-Groomsmen?” Four of them were shocked upon hearing that. Mr. Goldstein wants us to be his groomsmen?

“Why? You guys don't want to?” Jonathan furrowed his brows. At that instance, four of them nodded violently. “Y-Yes! We want to!”

“Then hurry up and get changed!” Jonathan couldn't help but shoot them a glare. Then, he turned toward Andrew and asked, “Did you get the suits ready for the four of them like I asked?”

“Yes, I have!” Andrew waved his hand and suddenly, a few of the armored soldiers brought forward four pairs of suits.

The moment he laid eyes on the suit, Zachary was stumped. He gave Andrew a kick on his behind and thundered, “Why didn't you tell me about this?”

“Mr. Goldstein forbade me,” Andrew uttered timidly. His pitiful appearance was definitely not fit for a division leader of Divine Dragon Guards in Jadeborough.

“Just you wait! I’ll deal with you later!” Zachary glared angrily at Andrew before he walked into the hotel with his suit.

“Sir, I—”

Before Andrew could finish his sentence, Zachary cut him off without even turning toward him. “When you get back, isolate yourself for one month as punishment! I’ll break your legs if you dare to leave the camp!”

The Legendary Man Chapter 217

Chapter 217 I Will Marry You

“Mr. Goldstein, I...”

Andrew gazed at Jonathan pleadingly.

“Just ignore him. If he dares to ground you for a month, I’ll do the same to him for half a year.” Jonathan’s casual remark had the terrified man breathing a sigh of relief.

About ten minutes later, strains of melodious music drifted into the air in the hotel lobby.

While the music was playing, Jonathan strolled toward the stage in a black suit. Behind him was Terrence, Dorian, Zachary, and also Reaper, who had just changed.

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Alas, smiling seemed to be a wholly foreign concept to them. Notwithstanding the joyous atmosphere then, they still wore chilly expressions on their faces.

Worse still, the murderous glint in their eyes shone brightly.

On the whole, they seemed ready to commit murder anytime.

“Put on a smile!” Jonathan snapped his head back and glared at the few men. Argh! This is a wedding, but with the four of them standing here, it appears more like a meeting of mobsters!

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“Understood, Mr. Goldstein!”

The four men exchanged glances before forcing a smile that looked even uglier than a scowl.

“I suddenly regret allowing the lot of you to be my groomsmen!” Jonathan couldn’t resist shooting daggers at them. Then, he walked toward the center of the stage.

Few people stood below the stage.

In fact, there were only a dozen guests.

As Jonathan was standing on the stage, they didn’t even dare sit but remained standing with him.

Not a single member of the Goldstein family attended the wedding this time, nor did Jonathan invite them.

In the whole of Jazona, he didn't invite anyone other than Randall, Andrew, Graham, and Harrison.

To his surprise, the eldest daughter of the Hansley family, Luna, actually came without being invited and even prepared a lavish gift.

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“Congratulations on your marriage, Mr. Goldstein!”

In contrast with her icy expression in the past, Luna wore a faint smile on her face that day.

“Why are you here?” Jonathan's brows furrowed slightly.

“I heard that you're hosting a wedding today, so I came of my own accord. I hope you don't mind, Mr. Goldstein.” There wasn't a trace of embarrassment to be found on Luna's face.

Instead, her smile projected infinite allure.

Her eyes, especially, were mesmerizing beyond words and could seemingly enthrall someone with just a single look.

Well, that was as expected of the enchanting Dark Widow.

“Have a seat.”

Jonathan waved a hand, and Luna stepped aside.

In reality, she wasn't as calm as she portrayed outwardly. The instant she caught sight of Zachary, who stood behind Jonathan, her heart started pounding wildly.

Oh my God, that's Zachary Lint, the Vanquisher King of War! He rules over a vast territory and commands a hundred thousand Divine Dragon Guards! But right this moment, he's standing behind Jonathan deferentially, not daring to overstep in the least! If I'm still ignorant of the latter's identity at this time, I'd be a downright fool!

No sooner had she taken her seat than the lights abruptly went off.

On the heels of that, strains of melodious melody drifted into the air, and a white beam of light illuminated the door.

Click!

The door was slowly pushed open from outside.

In a flash, everyone's gazes fixated on Josephine, who was wearing a white wedding gown.

Verily, she was extraordinarily stunning that day with the white wedding gown showcasing her exquisite and graceful figure.

Under the light, a faint blush stained her cheeks, and a hint of shyness showed on her face.

Right then, she radiated maidenly innocence.

With the accompaniment of the music, she slowly walked toward the stage with her wedding gown flowing behind her.

Meanwhile, the bridesmaids behind her had seemingly become the backdrop at that moment.

Everyone's attention was on the bride, and no one spared a glance for the bridesmaids behind her.

With every step, she drew ever closer to the stage.

All the guests' eyes slowly shifted to the stage alongside her footsteps. It didn't take long, but it felt as though it had been an eternity.

The second she stepped onto the stage, Jonathan slowly lowered himself to one knee and presented her with the flowers in his hands.

When Josephine took the flowers, he conjured a diamond ring out of thin air like a magician. Lifting a hand, he grabbed hers.

“Will you marry me, Darling?”

In the blink of an eye, the entire hall went silent.

Everyone was looking at the scene transpiring before their eyes unblinkingly.

Below the stage, Connor stared at Josephine intently, muttering softly, “Say yes!”

“Why are you so worked up when you’re not the one getting married?” Margaret rolled her eyes upon noticing the man’s emotional state.

“You don’t understand!”

In response, Connor snorted without sparing her a glance.

I’ll be forever lowly, but my daughter is different! She’s marrying Asura, the legendary man who’s said to have a godlike existence! What’s more, he loves her greatly! I never even dared dream of such a thing in the past, but it has now become a reality!

As Josephine looked at Jonathan, who was on bended knees, under the illumination of the white light and the gazes of countless people, her mind inevitably drifted back to the night she met him three years ago.

Subsequently, she recalled how he disappeared for three years and his domineering return three years later, whereby he subdued the entire city and forced everyone to submit to him.

Besides, she also remembered how he used his own body to shield her from the car attempting to mow her down.

Scene after scene flashed across her mind like a movie playing on a reel.

Before I knew it, he slowly wormed his way into my heart, and I have also gradually fallen in love with him!

“Yes, I’ll marry you,” Josephine answered in a whisper.

The moment she spoke, innumerable fireworks shot up into the sky outside the hotel.

Bang! Bang, bang!

The sounds of fireworks rang out incessantly outside the hotel.

The dazzling fireworks instantly lit up the entire night sky like daylight.

In the sky that resembled the day, the brilliant fireworks gradually formed two names—Jonathan and Josephine.

Their names slowly overlapped before disappearing.

At the sight of their names beyond the window, Josephine's eyes filled with tears, and she couldn't help the trickle of tears out of the corner of her eyes.

“Do you like it?”

Jonathan languidly got back to his feet. That was the only time he had ever gone to his knees in his entire life.

Even when he was under heavy gunfire untold times in the past and had guns pointed at his head, he had never once wavered.

“Yeah!” Josephine nodded with red-rimmed eyes.

Then, she promptly tossed her bouquet before throwing herself into Jonathan's arms. “You're so mean, Jonathan! You made me cry again!”

“All right, don’t cry anymore. Otherwise, you’re going to ruin your makeup.”

Smiling, Jonathan wiped her tears. Meanwhile, Josephine’s face flushed bright red when she heard that, and she couldn’t help burying her face in his chest.

The Legendary Man Chapter 218

Chapter 218 Putting On A Show

“Stop teasing me!”

As her face flamed, Josephine hid in Jonathan’s arms, not daring to lift her head.

At just that moment, the photographer raised the camera in his hands and captured the beautiful scene with a click.

When they both exchanged rings, it signaled that the wedding was drawing to an end.

Throughout it all, the four men who acted as groomsmen merely stood there stiffly like statues.

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They terrified the bridesmaids so much that they didn’t even dare steal a peek at them.

“Congratulations on your nuptials, Jonathan! Also, may you be blessed with a child soon! Hopefully, you’ll beget a chubby

baby!” Furtively hiding behind Josephine, Tanya winked at Jonathan.

“Tanya!” Two crimson splotches crawled onto Josephine’s face when she heard that, and she shot her a glare.

I’ve never even shared the same bed with him, so how could we have a baby?

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“Look, Josephine is blushing! You can’t be as timid as you were in the past!” Tanya giggled with a hand over her mouth.

She then leaned close to Jonathan. “Let me tell you a secret, Jonathan. Sometimes, a girl means otherwise when she says no!”

“You’re asking for it, Tanya!” As soon as that remark fell, the blush on Josephine’s cheeks spread to the tip of her ears. Her face burned, and she looked as though she had drunk several glasses of wine.

Right then, she appeared beguiling and seductive.

Jonathan dipped his head and turned his gaze to Josephine solemnly. “I agree with Tanya. How about we put that in action tonight itself?”

“In your dreams! Who wants to have a baby with you?”

Josephine couldn’t resist cutting him a scathing look.

Chuckling, Jonathan replied, “You, of course! Don’t tell me you want me to have a baby with another woman?”

“Don’t you dare!”

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Josephine immediately glared at him.

When the wedding drew to an end, the guests below the stage took their seats.

There were only a dozen people in the desolate banquet hall.

Nonetheless, it was the grandest event in the history of Jadeborough.

In other words, that was also true for Jazona.

After all, not only was the owner of Velarium Hotel—Xayden—personally serving the guests, but the mayor of Jadeborough—Randall—was guarding the door. Besides, the division leader of Jadeborough’s First Military Division—Andrew—was leading the patrol.

Meanwhile, those seated below the stage included the governor of Jazona—Kingstone, the Vanquisher King of War—Zachary, the Cardinal King of War—Terrence, the Excalibur King of War—Dorian, and the Thunder King of War’s lieutenant—Reaper.

With them seated there, the other guests in the hall felt as though they were sitting on pins and needles.

That went doubly true for Luna, the Dark Widow, who was seated across from them.

She was so intimidated that she didn't even dare utter a single word.

Naturally, Margaret and Connor were in an even worse condition. Their legs were knocking together.

Ultimately, those few were the Kings of War and the lieutenant to a King of War.

Furthermore, the couple witnessed them leading hundreds of thousands of troops back at the warehouse in Jazona and annihilating the entire Turner family in the blink of an eye.

They never wanted to experience such terror again for the rest of their lives.

Conversely, the few bridesmaids were ignorantly fearless.

They had no idea about the identity of the Kings of War, Reaper, or Kingstone, much less the mayor of Jadeborough and the division leader of Jadeborough's First Military Division.

Therefore, they were the most relaxed among everyone seated there.

Sometime later, Jonathan led Josephine down the stage and headed toward them.

At once, everyone shot to their feet, their movements uniform as they did so without an ounce of hesitation.

Even Connor and Margaret hurriedly stood up in fright.

When Jonathan lifted his wine glass, Xayden swiftly topped it. In the next instant, the former raised his wine glass at Connor and Margaret, declaring, “A toast to you, Mom, Dad!”

“Sure, sure!”

Petrified, Connor hastily lifted his wine glass. Margaret, on the other hand, was so mortified that she dared not look the man in the eye.

As she recalled how she used to oppress and maltreat him in the past, the urge to crawl into a hole seized her.

Never in her wildest dreams had she ever imagined that the live-in son-in-law whom she disdained back then actually turned out to be the only man who had a godlike existence in this world.

At that thought, she wanted nothing more than to slap herself across the face.

If I'd known that he's the legendary Asura, I wouldn't have urged Josephine to find herself a rich husband! Could there possibly be anyone greater than Asura in this world?

Clink!

The two of them clinked glasses with Jonathan in unison, but they dared not allow their wine glasses to surpass the height of Jonathan's wine glass.

After all, if they really dared to do that, the Kings of War would skin them alive before the man even said anything.

“Here, this is a toast to all of you!”

When Jonathan's wine glass had been refilled once more, he raised it and swept his gaze over the others at the table. Hearing that, the crowd swiftly lifted their wine glasses.

They acted so humbly that it was as though they were before God himself.

“I want to toast all of you, too!” At that exact moment, Josephine poured herself a glass of wine as well. Lifting her wine glass, she looked at Zachary and asserted, “Jonathan has troubled you a lot in the past few years, so this is a toast to you on his behalf!”

Huh ?

Upon hearing that, Zachary was completely flummoxed.

He stood there like a statue, at a loss as to whether he should raise his wine glass or put it down.

At that moment, his imposing aura as the Vanquisher King of War, who ruled the whole of Jazona, was nowhere to be seen.

Instead, he seemed more like a blur kid.

“Uh, Mr. Goldstein...” Zachary threw an imploring look at Jonathan, for he had no idea what was happening then.

When did he trouble me? I’d be thanking my lucky stars if I don’t give him any trouble! How would I dare drink this glass of wine?

Jonathan went along with Josephine and threw the man a look. “Josephine is right. I should indeed be toasting you personally! Thank you for taking care of me in the military for the past few years. Otherwise, I would’ve died time and again on the battlefield! Also, thank you for helping me resolve the issue of the Turner family this time. For all that, let me toast you!”

While speaking, he lifted his wine glass and held it out at Zachary.

When Zachary heard that, understanding promptly dawned upon him. His aura instantly changed, and the Vanquisher King of War who ruled over the whole of Jazona made a comeback in a trice.

“Don’t be such a stranger with me, Jon. From the day you joined the military, I’ve felt that you’d make a good soldier! If you hadn’t insisted on retiring, you’d be the captain of the Asura Guards now!”

As he said that, he assumed an air of superiority. Reaching out, he patted Jonathan on the shoulder and proclaimed, “I’ll drink to that. The Asura Guards welcome you back anytime!”

After saying that, he threw his head back and downed the contents of his wine glass in one go.

But when he placed his wine glass down, he noticed everyone there regarding him with a riot of emotions in their eyes, especially Terrence, Dorian, Reaper, and Kingstone.

In fact, they were looking at him as though his death was imminent.

The Legendary Man Chapter 219

Chapter 219 From The Office Of Asura

Jon? When everyone there heard that address, their hearts clenched in terror.

Who else in the whole of Chanaea dares to address Jonathan Goldstein as Jon other than him?

At the drop of a hat, their gazes brimmed with pity as they stared at Zachary.

“Why are you all looking at me so strangely?” Zachary queried densely upon glimpsing the look in their eyes.

At that, Terrence couldn't resist glancing at him. “Why do you think? In this whole wide world, you're the first person who dares address him as Jon. I admire your guts. Well, as expected of the Vanquisher King of War! Here, I'll toast you! I'll definitely visit your grave on this very day next year and toast you again!”

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Right after saying that, he lifted his wine glass and emptied it.

When he had done so, Dorian, Kingstone, and Reaper also raised their wine glasses and downed everything without a word.

“We’ll toast you as well, drinking to your guts!”

Hearing their words, Zachary couldn’t help grumbling, “Your comments are making goosebumps rise all over my skin. I’m not at fault since it was Mr. Goldstein who signaled me to play along with him!”

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He naturally dared to speak the truth then as Jonathan and Josephine had left.

“Hah! He didn’t ask you to address him as Jon or to pat him on the shoulder! So, how did it feel to be his superior?” Terrence drawled with a sneer.

“H-He isn’t that petty, right?” Zachary couldn’t help swallowing.

All of a sudden, panic deluged him.

“Who told you that he isn’t petty?” Curling his lips, Terrence whispered, “Did no one tell you that he holds a grudge for a long time? You’re dead, Zachary!”

“I...” Zachary was just about to say something else when he noticed Kingstone, Dorian, Terrence, and Reaper staring at him with a mournful look.

From their eyes, he could distinctly perceive an identical sentiment— “our condolences.”

Crap! I’m doomed!

“No, he won’t be so petty...” Shaking his head, he wanted to assuage himself. Alas, he abruptly caught sight of Jonathan, who had walked off, suddenly making his way back.

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The instant he spotted the man, he quickly greeted, “Mr. Goldstein!”

But before he had even finished speaking, Jonathan cut him off. “When you go back, head to Mysonna and stay there for a month.”

“Mr. Goldstein, I—”

Zachary immediately panicked when he heard that. Unfortunately, he was again interrupted mid-utterance. “One more word from you, and you’ll be grounded for another month!”

In a flash, he zipped his mouth in fright, not daring to utter a single word of protest.

At the sight of him being too terrified to speak, Terrence, Kingstone, Dorian, and Reaper looked at him with mockery in their eyes.

If Jonathan weren't there, they would have probably long since burst out laughing.

“Oh yes, the few of you are also confined for half a month when you return!” As soon as Jonathan's words rang out, the amusement of the few people who were holding back their laughter vanished in a puff of smoke.

“Mr. Goldstein, why are we grounded as well?” The four men wore morose expressions on their faces. We were just watching the show, so how did we get dragged into the mess?

“Didn't you say that I'm petty and hold a grudge for a long time?”

Eyeing them coldly, Jonathan murmured, “Since you've said as much, how could I not confine you all for half a month?”

All at once, the four men's faces turned ashen, and none of them had any amusement left in them.

A little over an hour later, everyone was clinking glasses.

Outside the hotel, the dazzling display of fireworks continued.

Fireworks lighted up the entire sky for more than an hour, dyeing the sky a myriad of colors.

At just that moment, several men in black robes appeared in front of the hotel.

Not only were they wearing black robes, but they were also wearing black masks.

They exuded a mysterious aura from head to toe.

“Stop right there! Who are the lot of you?” The second they approached the hotel entrance, countless soldiers in black armor blocked their paths.

At the same time, umpteen guns were pointed at them.

“We’re from Asura’s Office!”

A hoarse voice rang out from one of the black-robed men. Subsequently, the man lifted his right hand, upon which a black and gold seal fell into his hand with a flick of his wrist.

Two words were engraved on that black and gold seal—Asura’s Office.

“You’re from Asura’s Office?” The moment the soldiers in black armor heard that reply, their expressions changed. One of them took the seal from the black-robed man. After ascertaining that it was the real deal, they all dropped to their knees and announced, “The Divine Dragon Guards at your service, Sirs!”

“You may all rise.” The black-robed man waved a dismissive hand before asking mildly, “We’re not late, are we? Has the wedding ended?”

“The wedding hasn’t ended, Sir!” the soldiers in black armor answered, not daring to lift their heads.

“I’m glad to hear that.”

The black-robed man seemingly breathed a sigh of relief after hearing that. Then, a few black silhouettes flashed past and disappeared in a heartbeat.

Outside the entrance to the hotel lobby, Andrew was patrolling while Randall personally guarded the door.

When Andrew saw the few black figures approaching, he instantly drew his gun and dropped into a battle stance.

But just as he was doing that, someone suddenly held his hand down.

He jerked his head back, only to see that it was Zachary, the Vanquisher King of War.

“Sir?”

Andrew regarded him in puzzlement.

“They’re from Asura’s Office. How many lives do you have that you dare pull your gun on them?” Zachary glanced at him icily, pressing on his hand that was grasping his gun.

Then, he turned to the few black-robed men and queried, “Why are the few of you only arriving now? The wedding is drawing to an end.”

One of the black-robed men threw him a look and replied, “Something cropped up at the last minute. Where’s Asura?”

“He’s inside. Come with me.”

While saying that, Zachary started striding toward the lobby.

A few minutes later, he pushed open the door to the banquet hall.

When the door swung open, everyone promptly whipped their gazes over.

Terrence, Dorian, and Reaper jumped to their feet in concert upon seeing the few black-robed men behind Zachary. Meanwhile, Kingstone wore a perplexed expression, making it evident that he was in the dark about the men's identities.

He wasn't the only one, for everyone there eyed the few black-robed men in mystification other than the three men standing up.

After all, people would easily mistake their presence as a deliberate attempt to make trouble since they were all wearing black robes and masks to a wedding.

“Why are you all here?” Jonathan frowned slightly with his eyes pinned on the few black-robed men.

The Legendary Man Chapter 220

Chapter 220 Eight Kings of War

One of the men in black robes and masks glanced at Jonathan airily before replying, “How could we possibly not attend your wedding? If Zachary hadn't told us about it, we wouldn't even have known that you're getting married today! Why, you've forgotten about Asura's Office just after leaving for a year?”

Asura's Office ?

When those two words drifted into the air, everyone there broke out in cold sweat.

After all, Asura's Office was a name that only existed in legends.

Rumor had it that Asura's Office was established by Asura himself and was immensely powerful, even more so than the four Kings of War.

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No one knew the reason for its existence or its field of power.

In fact, they couldn't even be sure whether Asura's Office was a building or a troop.

Nonetheless, that hadn't the slightest bearing on the stark fear they harbored toward Asura's Office.

Besides, it was also rumored that the world would descend into chaos if Asura's Office were to make a move, for they were the final stabilizing force in the world.

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“You know I don't like crowds.” Jonathan cast them a placid look before sweeping his gaze over Zachary. At that mere glance, Zachary's expression stiffened, and he felt a shiver running down his spine. “I can explain, Mr. Goldstein—”

Just as he started speaking, Jonathan cut him off. “You don’t have to say anything. When the wedding ends, follow Dorian back to Mysonna!”

“Mr. Goldstein, I—”

When Zachary heard the word Mysonna, goosebumps rose all over him.

Throwing him a chilly look, Jonathan interrupted him mid-utterance. “Zip it! If you dare utter another word, you’ll be grounded for an additional month!”

In the blink of an eye, Zachary went silent without daring to say a single word further.

“Have a seat,” Jonathan offered, looking at the four black-robed men nonchalantly.

Hearing that, the four men took their seats.

When they were seated, Jonathan casually lit a cigarette and drawled, “Nothing happened at Asura’s Office in the past year, yes?”

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“It looks like our trip hasn’t been in vain. At the very least, you still remember Asura’s Office, Mr. Goldstein.” Although the black-robed man’s face remained obscured, his voice overflowed with resentment.

At that, Jonathan inexorably shot him a glare. “Watch it! It’s not like the Asura’s Office had no idea where I was in the past year.”

“Have you found it, Mr. Goldstein?” The black-robed man asked with his gaze trained on the man.

Jonathan shook his head, murmuring, “No. Who told you that it was at Northern Crimson Prison back then?”

Likewise, the black-robed man shook his head. “It was just hearsay. But this time, we didn’t just come to Jadeborough to attend your wedding. There’s something we want to tell you.”

“What is it?” Jonathan’s brows creased slightly.

“It’s a rumor about that item.” Subsequently, the black-robed man lowered his voice considerably. “Leads are pointing to it being in a particular place in Yaleview, but we can’t be certain of the exact location.”

“Yaleview?”

The instant Jonathan heard that word, his brows knitted together into a deep frown.

That’s the last place I want to go. If it weren’t for the fact that Mom and Dad are buried there, I wouldn’t want to step foot in Yaleview for the rest of my days!

Once he returned to that place, the past events ten years ago that he didn’t want to recall would promptly pop up in his mind.

“Is that information reliable?” Jonathan demanded with a frown.

Shaking his head, the black-robed man admitted, “It’s uncertain, but the chances are thirty percent.”

Thirty percent?

To others, a thirty-percent possibility was exceedingly low. To Jonathan, however, that was already sky-high.

“I’ll make a trip back to Yaleview soon.” He made his decision in a split second.

I wasted an entire year at Northern Crimson Prison just to find it back then, so why would I care about a few months after having thrown away a whole year?

“How about we go back with you?” The black-robed man was a tad surprised.

However, Jonathan declined with a shake of his head. “No, it’s okay. I’ll go back alone sometime soon. It’s about time for me to visit their graves anyway.”

The moment that final statement rang out, the entire hall instantly plunged into silence.

Not a single person made a peep.

That was obviously Jonathan’s kryptonite, so they didn’t dare ask or mention it.

“Oh yes, what’s the situation like at Beshya right now?”
Jonathan asked, glancing at the black-robed man blithely.

“There isn’t much problem, so we don’t need to interfere.” Then, the black-robed man added offhandedly, “I heard that the troops from West Region were terrified by the mere news that you’re still alive that they retreated overnight to three hundred miles away. How great a trauma did you cause them back then?”

“It was no big deal. I just killed a couple hundred thousand of them.” Jonathan’s expression was indifferent, and his eyes even carried a trace of contempt.

It was as though that was some insignificant matter not worth mentioning to him.

But the second his words fell, dead silence reigned in the hall.

He just killed a couple hundred thousand of them? Just? And it was no big deal? What does that figure mean? A single nudge from them all is sufficient to kill us, but it seems that they were merely ants to him!

Hearing Jonathan’s reply, the black-robed man couldn’t help shaking his head. “You’re still the same even after all these years. Oh yes, will you be returning to Asura’s Office on your trip back this time? You haven’t been back for a year now. Aren’t you worried that the people there won’t recognize you anymore when you go back next time?”

“That doesn’t matter at all as long as they have the awareness to obey the Decree of Asura.” Jonathan wasn’t the least bit

bothered. Even back when he established Asura's Office, he never planned to manage it himself.

The world only knew that Asura's Office might be a building or a troop, but they had no inkling that it was a code.

Under that code were millions of elite soldiers that were all handpicked by him.

They were the cream of the crop he selected from the various Asura Guards and troops.

Compared to them, the Four Asura Guards who followed him into battle all over the world could only be considered as privates.

With that said, the commander of these millions of elite soldiers was the four Kings of War who stayed hidden in Asura's Office for three whole years, unknown to the world.

The world knew that there were four Kings of War, but they had no idea that there were another four Kings of War other than Terrence—the Cardinal King of War, Zachary—the Vanquisher King of War, Dorian—the Excalibur King of War, and Kane—the Thunder King of War.

They kept their identities a secret and led the millions of elite soldiers to infiltrate all four corners of the world.

They answered to no one save the Decree of Asura.

Nobody knew that there were a total of eight Kings of War in this world, nor did they have any idea that Jonathan had long since secretly dispatched the remaining four Kings of War to lead the millions of elite soldiers into lying low all over the world back

when he appointed the four Kings of War to maintain peace in all four cardinal directions.