

The Legendary Man Chapter 379

Chapter 379 Warning

Wayde never imagined that Jonathan would actually commit murder. What was more, he even did it in front of so many people.

At that point, Wayde no longer looked like the handsome young man he was before. His black tuxedo was now covered in dust, and his ashen face was also stained with fresh blood. Even his lips were swollen and there was a bright red handprint on his face.

“H-How dare you?”

Wayde looked at Jonathan and gulped as a huge wave of fear overwhelmed him.

“Why wouldn’t I dare?” Jonathan glanced at Wayde, aloof.

“I told you—if you’re going to keep saying nonsense, I’ll kill you! Did you think I was joking?”

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With that, Jonathan raised the gun in his hand and aimed it at Wayde.

“Y-You can’t kill me. If you do, the Larson family won’t let you get away with this!” Wayde stuttered, fearing for his life.

Since he was young, no one dared to point a gun at him, let alone threaten his life.

“What did you say? If that’s the case, I might as well wipe out the entire Larson family, then!” Jonathan stated, indifferent.

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The Larson family, my foot! They’re just like ants to me! If they’re going to offend me, I’ll let them perish together.

Dead silence fell upon everyone when they heard what was said. They looked at Jonathan with shock and disbelief.

Wipe out the Larson family? Who does he think he is?

The Larson family was the wealthiest family in Gronga. It was even said that the head of the Larson family, Julius, had a close relationship with Nelson Carter, the top commander-in-chief of the Gronga Special Force. Even the governor of Gronga got along with him.

Does Jonathan really think he can get out of Gronga alive if he kills Wayde?

“You..”

Wayde was so frightened that he was unable to speak coherently. Just when he was about to say something, Jonathan immediately cut him off and shouted, "You talk too much!"

Bang! A gunshot sounded; a golden bullet went right through Wayde's forehead.

"Uh..."

Wayde's eyes widened in disbelief. Even before his death, he couldn't believe that Jonathan would dare to kill him.

Other than Wayde, Cecilia and the rest of the wealthy young men and women were also in disbelief.

Staring at Jonathan, their eyes were filled with fear.

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D-Did he actually kill Wayde?

He's the son of Julius Larson from the most prominent family in Gronga! Since Jonathan has killed him, that only means that he has forged a deadly vengeance with the Larson family!

The Larson family had lived in Gronga for decades. No one could compete with them when it came to their power and connections in Gronga.

They could squash Jonathan as easily as squashing an ant.

However, Jonathan made the conscious choice to kill Wayde. He killed the latter like stepping on an ant, disregarding him completely.

"Tell the Hansley family that they have to repay what they owe me. What happened today was just a small little warning. If they're still going to deny the debt, the next time I'm here, there's no need for the Hansley family to exist anymore!"

Once Jonathan stated those words with an indifferent expression, he walked out with Cecilia in his hand. No one in the Hansley family dared to stop him and could only watch as he left with Cecilia.

He came alone, killed Wayde with a gun, and kidnapped Cecilia.

Jonathan truly showed the upper class of Gronga that no matter how meticulous their plans were, he could destroy them with just a gun.

The Hansley family? The Larson family? Bullsh*t! Anyone who dares to cross me will face the gun!

The news that Cecilia was taken away by a stranger in front of everyone at the Hansley family's dinner party spread throughout Gronga in less than an hour.

The news of Wayde's murder especially threw everyone off.

People wondered who dared to thread on thin ice like that.

Has he not heard that the Larson family technically runs Gronga, and that Julius is the boss around here?

Everyone was baffled that Jonathan dared to make a move against the son of the Larson family, thinking that he had too many lives to spare.

Wasn't the fate of the kidnapper that kidnapped Julius' eldest son tragic enough?

Just when the news had reached every corner of Gronga, the elders of the Hansley family found out about it as well. They were furious when they heard Cecilia was kidnapped from the Hansley residence.

How dare he kidnap Ms. Cecilia in the Hansley family's territory? What's the difference between doing that and slapping us on the face?

The Hansley family wasn't considered an internationally prominent family, but they were a respectable family on the island.

Not to mention, the Hansley family was worth billions and was one of the four prominent families in Gronga.

How dare someone kidnap Ms. Cecilia from the Hansley family's territory? That's no different from courting death.

"Who was it? Who had the nerve to mess around in the Hansley family's territory?" In a luxury villa located in Gronga, a middle-aged man was seriously reprimanding those who were present.

Regardless of whether they were his juniors or peers, those who were standing before him didn't dare to make a sound.

They couldn't even talk back to him.

However, they had no choice, as the man had just taken over control of the Hansley family from Wilson Hansley. It was all thanks to his daughter, who had just been taken away.

If it wasn't for the few Phantom Grass his daughter brought back from the mainland a few days ago to save Wilson, there was no chance for him to become the patriarch of the Hansley family.

“Uncle Marcus, I’ve already sent someone to call the police. The Department of Criminal Investigation has also sent someone to retrieve the surveillance footage. I reckon it won’t take long for them to find out who has taken Cecilia.” The person who was speaking was Cecilia’s elder cousin, Cedric Hansley.

He was also the eldest son in the Hansley family.

Before Marcus took over as head of the family, he was originally the most promising candidate for the position of the head of the Hansley family. He was to be the successor who was of the next generation.

However, all of that changed when Cecilia brought the Phantom Grass back from the mainland.

“Retrieve the surveillance footage? What’s the use of that?” After listening to his nephew, Marcus sneered, “Our best bet is to send someone to block the streets and get the Elite Unit to track them down.”

The Elite Unit was a special police force in Gronga that targeted terrorists and extremely dangerous people working under the Department of Criminal Investigation.

It could be said that the Elite Unit was second only to the Gronga Special Force.

“Uncle Marcus, the person who got taken away is Cecilia, not Grandpa. If he was the one who got taken, it wouldn’t be a problem if you sent the Elite Unit and close off the streets.” Cedric inadvertently pursed his lips.

It’s not like it was a prominent figure who got taken away; it’s just a daughter of the Hansley family. He’s even thinking of blocking the streets and dispatching the Elite Unit? Does he really think that his daughter is some internationally famous figure?

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Chapter 380 Dirty Work

“Hmph!” Marcus couldn’t help but snort after hearing what Cedric said, displeased with the latter’s attitude.

Nonetheless, he knew very well that everyone in the Hansley family held resentment toward him.

Everyone in the Hansley family knew that the only reason Marcus became the successor was because of his daughter. Without his daughter, he wouldn’t have the right to take over.

I bet these people must be secretly laughing at my daughter’s kidnapping! But fret not. As long as my daughter’s still alive, these people won’t be able to change Wilson’s

thoughts of me! Oh well, too bad nobody in this house could cure Wilson's illness and only my daughter managed to do so with the Phantom Grass that she brought back from the mainland.

Just when he was thinking about those things, there was suddenly a sound of hurried footsteps outside the door. It was an old man in his seventies to eighties, with an alluring young woman supporting him.

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"Dad, why are you here?" Marcus was surprised to see the old man.

The old man wasn't any ordinary person. He was the patriarch of the Hansley family, a legend in Gronga—Wilson Hansley.

Back then, he led the Hansley family from nothing to becoming one of the four prominent families in Gronga. He was the true self-made big shot.

"If I don't come, I'm afraid the entire house will be torn apart!" Wilson scowled. "What's going on? Who took Cecilia away?"

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"We don't know yet!"

Marcus shook his head. "The Department of Criminal Investigation had already sent someone to retrieve the surveillance footage. We reckon it won't take long for them to find out who took Cecilia. Once I find out who that son of a b*tch is, I'm going to turn him to dust!"

He was the most anxious person out of the entire Hansley family when Cecilia got taken away.

It doesn't matter that my daughter has been kidnapped. But if it's going to affect my status, I'm doomed!

"Call Chief Warren from the Department of Criminal Investigation immediately, and have him dispatch more people to search the entire city. Tell him it's an order from me!" Wilson demanded.

Based on his status in Gronga, commanding a chief from the Department of Criminal Investigation wasn't a big deal.

"Okay, I'll give him a call right now." Without another word, Marcus picked up his phone and headed out the door.

Once Marcus left, Wilson looked to the rest and asked, "Does anyone know why Cecilia got taken away?"

"We heard Cecilia owed him some money, and he was here to collect the debt," said Cedric, his oldest grandchild who spoke up against Marcus earlier. "But Cecilia said she didn't know him at all. That really angered him, so he took her away."

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"Cecilia owed him money?" Hearing that, Wilson furrowed his brows. "How much did she owe him?"

"I heard it was a few billion."

"What?" Wilson's face turned pale. "A few billion? How did Cecilia owe him so much money?"

"Who knows?" Cedric shrugged. "Maybe he was lying? I doubt Cecilia would owe him that much money."

"How would you know?" A young woman next to him chimed in. "What if she lost her money while gambling at Durbaine? It's not that difficult to lose a few billion on the gambling table."

"Stop with your nonsense. Cecilia isn't a gambler!" Cedric glared at the young woman. "Although I despise Cecilia to the core, I still have to pretend to be courteous in front of Grandpa."

"All right. Forget about how Cecilia owed him money. What's more important is that one of our own was kidnapped right in front of everyone's eyes. If this gets out there, how will the Hansley family hold its head up in Gronga in the future?" Wilson said gravely.

There were many people who wanted to see the downfall of the Hansley family.

If this is made known to the public, how will I face anyone again?

"Grandpa, not only did that guy take Cecilia away, he even killed Wayde Larson of the Larson family!" Cedric reminded in a low voice.

"What did you say?" Suddenly, Wilson's expression drastically changed. "Wayde Larson is dead?"

"Yes, he's dead." Cedric nodded. "He was shot by that jerk!"

"Why didn't you mention this earlier?" Wilson's expression was so gloomy that it looked like a storm cloud that was going to rain.

"Grandpa, I've already sent someone to inform the Larson family." Cedric thought it was strange and didn't understand why Wilson was overreacting to Wayde's death.

"I'm asking you. Why didn't you inform me earlier?" Wilson angrily threw his cane away. "Wayde died in the Hansley residence. It doesn't matter who killed him because it will now involve the Hansley family!"

"That can't be, Grandpa!" The expression on everyone's face suddenly changed. "Everyone saw that jerk kill Wayde and take Cecilia away. No matter how upset the Larson family is, they wouldn't put the blame on us, would they?"

"You know nothing!"

Wilson glared at the young man and scolded, "Do you really think that old man from the Larson family will be reasonable after knowing that his son died? They're not going to let anyone or anything linked to this incident get away!"

"But, Grandpa—"

Before Cedric could finish talking, Wilson instantly interrupted, "Forget it. You don't have to say anything anymore. Immediately send people all over the city to hunt that man down. Let me know as soon as you have news about it! Also, call the governor's office and let him know I'm visiting."

"Yes, Grandpa." After hearing Wilson's orders, Cedric's face darkened, and he turned around to leave without saying anything else.

Everyone else's expression also darkened when they heard the governor's office being mentioned.

No one would have thought this incident would involve the governor's office of Gronga.

Not only that, Wilson was going to visit him in person.

At that moment, Marcus, who had finished making his call outside, came back. "Dad, I just called Chief Warren, and he said he'll immediately send the police to search the whole city. Once they have news, they'll let us know."

"Okay."

Wilson nodded and looked at him. "Give the Larson family a call. Tell them I'll be going over to visit Julius. Wait, no. Don't call them. You need to go there and send them the message yourself on my behalf."

"Dad, you want me to go visit the Larson family?" Marcus was taken aback by Wilson's request.

After Wilson fell ill, their family had not kept in touch with the Larson family for years. Now he's asking me to go visit them today?

“Yes.”

A haughty smile flashed across Wilson’s face. “Wayde is Julius’ son. Do you think he’d be able to sit still after his son got murdered?”

“Dad, what are you trying to say?” Marcus blinked a few times and finally realized what he meant.

“That guy dared to break into the Hansley residence alone and take one of our own. He even killed Wayde in front of so many people. So, I doubt he’s any good. We won’t have to worry if the Department of Criminal Investigation manages to catch him. However, if they don’t, the Hansley family is going to be in big trouble!” Wilson let out a bitter laugh.

He then continued, “But if the Larson family is taking action... That’d be different! Based on the Larsons’ power in Gronga and around the world, I’m afraid that guy won’t be able to escape the pursuit of the Larson family. If the Larsons make their move, that man is sure to die. This is what we call getting someone else to do the dirty work!”

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Chapter 381 I Want The Hansley Family

While the island was in complete turmoil, Jonathan brought Cecilia to a nearby mountain.

Atop the mountain, it was misty and clouded by drizzle.

From the mountain peak, one could vaguely overlook the entire island. When the sky darkened, the breathtaking night view of the island was in full view.

Jonathan casually lit up a cigarette as he sat on a rock with his legs dangling in the air. He was thoroughly enjoying the scenery.

However, standing behind him, Cecilia was not so at ease. Her face was deathly pale as she stared at the man in horror. Although Jonathan did not do anything to her, Cecilia could not suppress the surging fear in her heart. “You’re just letting me be. Aren’t you worried that I will run off?”

Jonathan had his back faced towards Cecelia, not even bothering to keep an eye on her.

He did not even tie her up to restrict her movements.

It was as if he didn’t care if she escaped.

“What’s there to worry about?” Jonathan replied without even looking back. “If I wanted to kill you, you wouldn’t even have a fighting chance to escape.”

Not just the measly Cecilia, Jonathan could destroy the entire Hansley family with great ease.

Where could she run to anyway? All the land on earth belongs to Asura’s Office!

Even if she ran to the ends of the earth, she could not outrun his reach.

“What are you planning to do now? Are you going to just keep me hostage and demand money from my family?” A trace of remorse flashed in Cecilia’s heart as she looked at Jonathan’s back.

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If she knew that this would happen, she would not have lied to Jonathan back then.

However, she had no way of knowing that Jonathan was such a maniac. The man actually turned the entire Gronga upside down and kidnapped her in front of everyone.

He even got rid of Wayde on the spot!

It was clear that he was a psychopath.

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“Money?” Jonathan chuckled after he heard what Cecilia said. “Do you really think I’m short of money?”

There was at least ten billion in just that one bank card of his that could never be exhausted. Not to mention, he took over a few influential families in Jazona and Yaleview.

Jonathan had at least several hundred billions worth in just assets alone.

A few billion was like peanuts to him.

“Then... what do you want?” Cecilia asked nervously.

“I already said earlier that it’s not so easy to take my things. My debts are not settled so easily, either.” Jonathan tossed the cigarette butt in his hand, then turned to look at Cecilia. “The moment you decided to go back on your word, it became a matter that cannot be settled with money.”

“So, what are you going to do?” Cecilia bit her lip.

“It’s simple. You and your Hansley family have to pay the right price to make it up to me,” Jonathan said coolly.

“Jonathan, don’t take things too far!” Cecilia grew increasingly anxious as she listened to Jonathan.

“Don’t forget, this is Gronga. You took me away in front of so many people and even killed Wayde Larson. Do you think the Larson family will let you off so easily? Do you think the Department of Criminal Investigation of Gronga will let you off so easily?”

“Too far?” Jonathan chuckled coldly upon hearing Cecilia’s little speech. “If it weren’t for me, your grandfather would probably still be lying in his hospital bed, breathing his last

breaths, and ready to go any minute. And you, Ms. Cecilia, you would probably still be ostracized by those siblings of yours and not even be able to be part of the core of the Hansley family!”

Jonathan took a breath and continued, “As of now, your grandfather’s sickness is cured, and your father has successfully taken over the Hansley family. And you, Cecilia, have become the hot topic of Gronga. Now, you’re saying I’m taking things too far? Back then, did I force you to buy the Phantom Grass from me?”

“You...” Cecilia wanted to refute, but she could not find the words to say.

Jonathan was right.

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If she did not take the Phantom Grass from the Shadow Dragon Pool back then, she would not have become the heroine of the Hansley family, and her father could not have taken over the Hansley family.

Suddenly, she felt somewhat regretful. If she had not tried to fool Jonathan and refused to give him the money, maybe things wouldn’t have ended up like this.

Furthermore, she would not have been dragged to this desolate place by Jonathan.

If Jonathan really wanted to do anything to her, she could scream until her lungs gave out and it would be futile.

“Jonathan, let me go, and I will give you all the money. As long as you let me go, I will guarantee that the Hansley family will give you all the money. Heck, I’ll even give you an extra one hundred million!” At that critical moment, Cecilia finally caved in.

Since things had already come to this and she had fallen into Jonathan’s hands, she had no choice but to surrender and obediently give him the money.

Her life was more important than money.

Cecelia’s father had only just taken over the Hansley family, bestowing her the title of being the most revered daughter of the Hansley family in Gronga. She had been waiting for this day to come for almost twenty years.

Hence, she could not bear to give up her life just like that.

“It’s too late!”

Jonathan simply shook his head at Cecilia’s words. “I literally just said that this matter is not something that money can solve anymore.”

“What exactly do you want, then?” Cecilia asked while biting her lip.

“I want the whole Hansley family!” said Jonathan in an icy tone.

Hearing the man’s words, Cecilia subconsciously opened her mouth in opposition. “No way! The Hansley family would never agree to it.”

“They won’t agree?” Jonathan chuckled. “If the Hansley family refuses, then I will crush your entire family!”

Hearing that, Cecilia felt a chill run down her spine.

A terrifying sense of dread engulfed her entire body from head to toe.

At that moment, she realized that she had messed with the wrong person.

Time flew by, and one night passed in the blink of an eye.

Throughout the entire time, Jonathan did not budge an inch from the rock.

The cold night and strong winds were nothing to him. He had endured much worse when he was in the army previously. No harm could come to him just from a little harsh weather.

Besides, Jonathan could use the time to cultivate the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique.

Unfortunately, Cecilia was not as tough as he was. She was just a normal person. What was more, she was a pampered and spoiled daughter of a rich family.

One night of chilly weather almost turned Cecilia into a block of ice.

The worst part was when the sun was beginning to peek through the clouds. The moment the sunrays hit her body, she could not help but sneeze.

Cecelia had caught a cold.

She even almost got a high fever from the frigid weather.

“Jonathan, how long do you plan to keep me here?” Cecilia sniffled.

She was so cold that her eyes were red and her face was ghastly pale.

In addition to her frail appearance, Cecelia looked extremely pitiful.

It was heart-rending to see.