

The Legendary Man Chapter 467

Chapter 467 A Hundred Million Bounty

“Continue searching. I want to know who hired this assassin from the Dark Web before it turns dark. I also want to know who was the one who orchestrated this!”

Jonathan’s gaze was extremely cold.

Josephine was his bottom line.

Anyone who touched her would die.

“Yes, Mr. Goldstein!” Hades immediately got to his feet and retreated. But just as he was about to leave, Jonathan stopped him. “Wait! Get Zachary over from Jazona. From today onward, he will be personally in charge of Josephine’s safety. And get him to settle the matters in Jazona on his own! Also, tell him that if Josephine loses even one strand of hair, he can prepare to be thrown into Northern Crimson Prison!”

“Yes, Mr. Goldstein. I’ll arrange it right away.”

Hades instantly retreated.

This time, the incident happened because of his negligence. With his status, he naturally couldn’t monitor the situation in Jadeborough all the time. But it was also because of this negligence of his that almost cost him his life.

The moment he stepped out of the door, he called Zachary.

“Zachary, it’s me.”

The moment the call got through, Zachary’s voice sounded on the other end. “I know it’s you. What’s the matter?”

“I’ll give you one hour to immediately get back to Jadeborough from Jazona. If you’re late by even one minute, I’ll skin you alive!” Hades didn’t waste a single second and got straight to the point.

“Why would I go just because you tell me to?” Zachary scoffed. “Who do you think you are?”

“You’re not coming, are you?”

Hades didn’t want to waste time with him. “Fine. If I don’t see you within one hour, then you can prepare to go from being the Vanquisher King of War to the king of the prison!”

Immediately after he finished speaking, Hades prepared to hang up.

But just as he was about to do so, Zachary fumed, “Who are you trying to scare? What would you do to me if I don’t go? Da*n you, Hades. Can’t you just talk to me nicely if you want me to help you? Why do you have to be so rude about it?”

“Who said that I needed your help?” Hades responded coldly. “This is an order from the Asura’s Office. Are you going to go against it?”

“Order? Who’s the one who made this order?” Zachary’s tone changed instantly upon hearing that it was an order.

“Mr. Goldstein!”

Hades couldn’t be bothered with him. “You better get to Jadeborough within one hour. From today onward, you’re in charge of Josephine’s safety. If she loses even a single strand of hair, you can prepare to become the king of the Northern Crimson Prison instead! By the way, I’m not the one who said this. Mr. Goldstein did. You can decide for yourself whether you want to come or not.”

The moment he finished speaking, Hades didn’t give Zachary any opportunity to refute and immediately hung up.

Meanwhile, in the living room, Jonathan lit up a cigarette and walked toward the balcony after Hades left.

Before Josephine got pregnant, he had already developed the habit of smoking on the balcony.

“Jonathan, what happened to Josephine?” Jonathan just took a puff of the cigarette when Emmeline’s voice suddenly sounded behind him. Emmeline quietly tiptoed over to him.

“It’s nothing. She just got into a small accident.”

Jonathan casually tapped the cigarette and added, “Why aren’t you in class today?”

“Jonathan, I’ve already told you so many times that I’m on my summer break. School hasn’t started yet...” Emmeline wore an exasperated look.

“Oh, I remember now.”

Jonathan rubbed his temples. His head was starting to hurt.

Recently, he had been going through so much that he didn’t pay attention to Emmeline. Ever since they parted at Durbaine, he went to Jetroina, and someone kidnapped Josephine when he came back. He had no time to remember if Emmeline’s school had started.

“Oh right. You should stay home and take good care of your sister over the next few days. Call me immediately if anything happens. Tonight, I’ll send people to patrol and protect both of you around the clock. If you don’t have anything urgent, try not to go out!” Jonathan reminded her. Although from that day onward, their family’s safety would be in Zachary’s hands, they still couldn’t let their guard down.

If they got careless again, it would be too late for regrets.

“Jonathan, did something happen?” Upon hearing that Jonathan wanted to send someone to patrol around the clock, Emmeline’s face turned pale from shock.

After all, she was well aware of Jonathan’s personality.

There had to be something big going on for him to go to such lengths.

“Someone kidnapped Josephine just now,” Jonathan said with a frown. “If I’m guessing correctly, there should be quite a number of assassins on the move soon.”

“What? Assassins?” Emmeline shuddered in fright when she heard this.

She had only heard of assassins in movies and had never encountered one in real life.

“You don’t have to worry about this. You just have to stay by Josephine’s side. Over the next few days, don’t let her go to the office. I’ll handle everything.” Jonathan stubbed out the cigarette and headed back up to the second floor.

In the bedroom, Josephine was sound asleep.

But even so, she still didn’t seem too well. She grabbed the blanket tightly with both hands and furrowed her brows deeply. It was evident that she was still in shock from the incident.

Seeing this, Jonathan slowly went over and sat down by the side of the bed. He gently released Josephine’s grip on the blanket and held her hand in his own.

“Don’t be afraid, I’m here now. No one on Earth can ever harm you. If it ever happens, it will only be over my dead body and when Asura’s Office is destroyed.”

In deep sleep, Josephine seemed to have heard his words, and her tightly furrowed brows subconsciously smoothed out.

An hour later, when the sky gradually grew dark, Jonathan walked out of the bedroom.

In the living room, Emmeline was sprawled on the couch watching television.

Her long, slender legs were exceptionally attractive.

However, Jonathan wasn’t even interested to spare a glance. He simply looked up at the clock on the wall and noticed that it was already seven.

The sky was already dark, and Hades should be arriving soon.

As expected, the moment he walked down the stairs, he saw Hades pushing the mansion doors open with a cold expression.

“I found it, Mr. Goldstein! Someone in the country is offering a one-hundred-million bounty on the Dark Web for your head. Ms. Smith and her entire family are also included in the bounty. However, the bounty for them isn’t as high and is only worth one million. And it’s even in Chanaean currency!”

“A one-hundred-million bounty for my head?” Jonathan sneered when he heard Hades’ words. “They want my head for just one hundred million? Aren’t they underestimating me?”

The Legendary Man Chapter 468

Chapter 468 Heaven List Of Assassins

In Asura’s entire lifetime, numerous people wanted to kill him!

A few years ago, the bounty on his head was worth a billion.

Yet, after so many years had passed, there were still those who thought they could pay a million to take him out.

“Keep looking! I want to see exactly how long these people can hide!” Jonathan snorted. A glimmer of cold flashed across his eyes.

When he left Chanaea and entered Jetroina, he had been waiting for the bunch of clowns, who had been in hiding, to jump out. Unexpectedly, on the first day he came back, they couldn't seem to hold back anymore.

“Yes, Mr. Goldstein!”

Hades immediately nodded.

“Is Zachary here yet?” Jonathan casually lit a cigarette as he walked toward the door.

“Yes, he's right outside!”

Jonathan had barely stepped out of the room when he spotted Zachary at the door. He seemed to have come here in a rush, as he didn't even have time to change his clothes. He had hurried here in his green camouflage suit. The moment he saw Jonathan, Zachary marched forward to greet the man, “Mr. Goldstein!”

“After today, I shall leave No. 1 Villa in your hands. Remember, if anyone in No. 1 Villa loses even a hair, I will hold you accountable!” Jonathan commanded coldly.

“Yes, Mr. Goldstein!”

Zachary quickly straightened his back.

“Mr. Goldstein, what's going on? Why have you summoned me from Jazona in such a hurry?” Zachary had to ask. With Jonathan's character, if it wasn't because of matters of great importance, Jonathan wouldn't have demanded Zachary to return from Jazona so suddenly.

“Josephine's been kidnapped!” The moment Jonathan spoke, Zachary's expression shifted. He knew very well what Josephine meant to Jonathan. “Who did it?” Zachary asked.

“Just a bunch of clowns!” Jonathan simply replied. “This is not your concern. All you have to do is keep No. 1 Villa safe.”

“Yes, Mr. Goldstein!”

“Mr. Goldstein, shall I send someone to protect Ms. Goldstein?” Hades reminded him softly.

“Oh, do you mean Sophia?” Jonathan knitted his brows.

“Yes!”

Hades nodded.

Because of his status, he knew exactly the relationship between Jonathan and the Goldstein family. He was also very much aware of the connection between Sophia and Jonathan.

The Goldstein family wouldn't have risen to become the most influential family in Yaleview if it were only Sophia at the helm. Without Jonathan, how could they have achieved something like that?

"That's not necessary!"

Jonathan shook his head and continued, "Only few in Asura's Office know about the relationship between the Goldstein family and me. However, just in case, have Andy get some of his people to patrol the Goldstein residence in secret twenty-four hours a day. If they find anybody suspicious, capture immediately! If needed, act first and ask questions later!"

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein!"

Within a few minutes, Jonathan's commands were carried out in an orderly manner.

When everything had been arranged, Jonathan turned to Hades and asked, "Have you found out who accepted the mission for a hundred million?"

"Yes, I have!" Hades nodded. "It's Cobra, ranked tenth on the Heaven List!"

"Ranked tenth on the Heaven List?"

The moment Jonathan heard the phrase, his eyebrows furrowed sharply. He had most certainly heard of the Heaven List. There had always been a publicly recognized list among the assassins, and it was separated into four parts: Heaven, Earth, Dark, and Gold.

The order of the list was personally arranged by the founder of the Dark Web. The rankings were determined according to the tasks performed by the assassins, the difficulty of the tasks, and the power and status of the targets.

The Heaven List was at the very top while the Earth List was at the bottom.

Therefore, whoever ranked first on the Heaven List was the undisputed "king" among all the assassins!

"I remember that Punisher, whom I sent to Northern Crimson Prison years ago, was ranked third on the Heaven List, am I right?" Jonathan seemed to recall some information all of a sudden.

"Right!" Hades nodded and said, "Since his imprisonment, the order on the Heaven List hasn't been updated. To this day, he is still the third place on the Heaven List!"

“It seems that this Heaven List is nothing special. After so many years, nobody has overtaken the third place on the ranking!” Jonathan smiled faintly as a hint of contempt flashed across his eyes.

Some years ago, Punisher, who ranked third on the Heaven List, had gone to Chanaea to execute an assassination.

The target of his mission happened to be Asura—Jonathan himself!

Unfortunately, Punisher had barely laid a finger on Jonathan when the latter had him tossed into Northern Crimson Prison, and he remained there until this day, locked up in the dark.

The reward money back then had gone as high as one billion!

“It seems that each generation of assassins is getting worse than the last!” Jonathan shook his head. He turned to Hades. “Relay my order to Dorian. Punisher’s sentence is over. Tell Dorian to release him!”

“Release him?” Hades expressed surprise when he heard that.

After all, Punisher had committed a serious crime. His sentence should be perpetual. In fact, it would not be an exaggeration if he was shot a hundred times over!

How could his sentence possibly be lifted?

“Yes!” Jonathan replied flatly. “However, before you do, pass him a message for me. Tell him that I want to meet him before he leaves.”

“Meet him?” Hades uttered. “What if he doesn’t want to come?”

“He will!” Jonathan grinned again before he went on, “If he refuses to come, then just kill him!”

“Yes, Mr. Goldstein!”

Hades naturally had nothing to say about Jonathan’s order. However, before he turned to leave, he couldn’t help but make a request, “Mr. Goldstein, there’s something I’d like to ask, but I’m not sure if it’s appropriate.”

“Ask away,” Jonathan responded casually.

“Someone like Punisher is better off dead. Why do you want to meet him?” Truthfully, Hades had always despised these assassins.

The Heaven List is nothing but a load of hogwash! It's useless! In the face of absolute power and a line of guns, what can a mere assassin do? One shot is all it takes to kill him. If that's not enough, then ten shots! Or a hundred! I don't believe that one hundred shots can't finish off a third ranker on the stupid Heaven List!

"Don't you think the Dark Web had been very quiet lately?" Jonathan smiled slyly.

"Mr. Goldstein, you mean..."

"Simple, really!" Jonathan smiled. "If the Dark Web doesn't know its place and lies low abroad, then we should just get rid of it! Don't you think Punisher would be the perfect weapon?"

"Understood, Mr. Goldstein!" For a split second, Hades registered what Jonathan meant.

What was the use of an organization of assassins that was not controlled by Asura's Office?

It was better off gone!

The Legendary Man Chapter 469

Chapter 469 Punisher

Northern Crimson Prison was located in the Sanguine Desert, a desolate and godforsaken place in the middle of nowhere with nothing but sand that stretched for miles.

Here, a year could pass without getting a single drop of rain. There was only sand—tons of it—drifting in the air.

However, on that day, the legendary Hades, head of the Eight Kings of War, had arrived at this godforsaken place.

The army green combat helicopter had just landed at Northern Crimson Prison when hundreds of soldiers armed with heavy weapons quickly stepped forward and pointed their guns at Hades inside the vehicle. "Halt! Who goes there?"

If these soldiers found that there was something slightly off about him, they would fire their guns and put countless holes in his head!

"I'm from Asura's Office!"

Even with hundreds of guns pointing at his head, Hades remained calm and unafraid. He glanced at the troop of soldiers calmly and said, "Where's Dorian? Get him here now!"

"From Asura's Office?"

The moment they heard "Asura's Office," the expressions of the soldiers outside the helicopter changed drastically. To them, Asura's Office represented supreme authority and power!

“Who are you?”

“I’m Hades!” He opened his mouth and spoke. The moment he did that, a blackish gold seal appeared in front of the soldiers.

On the black seal, written in large, red letters, was his name: Hades.

Thud!

The moment they saw the Seal of Hades, countless soldiers in black armor instantly fell to their knees with a loud thud. “Hail to Hades!”

This was Hades, the head of the Eight Kings of War!

His status in Asura’s Office was second only to Asura!

Even Dorian had to back away a few steps when he saw Hades, let alone a bunch of soldiers like them!

“Quick! Report to Excalibur King of War! Tell him that Hades has arrived!”

As soon as the order was issued, a soldier went ahead to make the report. A while later, Dorian, donning a suit of armor, made his appearance.

“Hades? What brings you here?”

Since the day Northern Crimson Prison was established, Hades had never stepped foot into Mysonna.

So, why had he come here all of a sudden?

“What do you think?”

Hades glanced at him impassively. “Dorian, Excalibur King of War, I am here on Asura’s orders to release the criminal Punisher!”

“Release Punisher?” Dorian’s expression shifted when he heard those words. “And this is Mr. Goldstein’s order, you say?”

“Do you think I’d dare to fake the Decree of Asura?” Hades shot a cold glance at Dorian. “Enough of this nonsense! I want you to release the man!”

“Right!”

Dorian didn’t dare to go against Asura’s order. However, after receiving the order, he couldn’t help but ask, “What’s going on, Hades? Why has Mr. Goldstein ordered for the scum’s release so suddenly?”

After all, Punisher had attempted to assassinate Jonathan!

Furthermore, Jonathan had personally requested to have Punisher serve his sentence in Northern Crimson Prison.

In other words, if Jonathan hadn't ordered it, Punisher would spend his entire life in Northern Crimson Prison. He would never get to leave. Even after his death, his ashes would be buried underneath the prison!

"Mr. Goldstein has his reasons!" Hades looked at Dorian indifferently. "Do you intend to disobey him?"

"Of course not!" Dorian quickly shook his head. "Even if I have the courage of a lion, I won't dream about going against Mr. Goldstein's orders. I just don't get it. Why has Mr. Goldstein suddenly decided to let the scum go?"

"I wouldn't think too much about it if I were you." Hades lit a cigarette casually. "All you need to know is that Mr. Goldstein would never do anything without reason. By the way, Ms. Smith was kidnapped by the people of the Dark Web last night!"

"What?"

When Dorian heard the news, his face darkened. They all knew very well how important Josephine was to Jonathan.

The Dark Web dared to lay a finger on Josephine! Does it have a death wish?

"Who did it? Has the killer been found?" Dorian asked coldly.

"He died at Mr. Goldstein's hands. Anyway, these are just a bunch of clowns. What Mr. Goldstein really wants is to destroy the Dark Web!" Hades said as he glanced at Dorian. "Do you understand now?"

"What's this got to do with releasing Punisher?" Apparently, Dorian couldn't make heads or tails of Hades' explanation, but he decided not to press on the matter. "Never mind. I can't possibly comprehend what Mr. Goldstein has in mind. You want to meet Punisher, right? Follow me!"

With that said, Dorian led the way as he guided Hades into the prison that was said to resemble the depths of hell.

The prison was in total darkness.

There was a guard standing in front of each cell. The further they went in, the higher the number of guards.

When they got to the deepest end, the place was almost full of guards.

There were practically guards standing at every corner!

All of them were heavily armed and overflowing with murderous intent.

“Sir!”

“Sir!”

As Dorian approached, the guards greeted him loudly.

“Open the door of Cell 10!” Dorian commanded. Upon receiving the order, a guard quickly stepped forward to unlock the door.

Clack!

They heard the sound of the door being unlocked. What came right after was a horrible stench. The moment they sensed it, Dorian and Hades instinctively covered their noses.

Cough!

Hades coughed and walked into the cell, where the dim light flickered in the wind. Under it, a foreigner with disheveled hair, unshaven beard and blue eyes could be seen squatting in a corner as he kept mumbling incomprehensible words.

Many shackles were locked around his wrists and ankles.

“What are you mumbling about?” Hades shouted sternly. His eyes turned cold as he observed the foreigner squatting in the corner. When the foreigner heard it, he lifted his head. In an instant, a faint, cold light flashed toward them.

“Who are you?”

The foreigner spoke in broken Chanaean with a thick accent!

Hades didn't want to be bothered with him. “By the Decree of Asura, we're here to release you. You have served your sentence and can now walk free!”

“What did you say? Release me?” When the foreigner heard that, his face lit up with a sneer. “Is this a joke? Asura wants to release me? Impossible!”

Three years ago, he failed to assassinate Asura. Ever since then, he had been imprisoned in this hellhole!

Over the years, he had certainly thought about making an escape.

However, regardless of whatever means he used, in the end, he could never pass the gates of Northern Crimson Prison. Gradually, he began to give up.

Right then, here came someone telling him that Asura wanted to let him go.

