

## The Legendary Man Chapter 487

### Chapter 487 Respectable Family

“Old Mr. Gomez!” a guard shouted as he rushed into the living room with his baton.

“Why are you hollering? This is a wake, for goodness’ sake. Watch your behavior!” Zane scolded. “I’ll snap your head off if you disturb Quinton again!”

The guard gave a violent shudder when he saw how furious Zane was. “Y-Yes, Mr. Gomez. I-I’m very sorry...”

Philip patted his son’s shoulder to motion for him to calm down before turning to look at the guard.

“Take your time. What’s going on?”

“A man called Jonathan Goldstein has barged into the house, Old Mr. Gomez. We had no way of stopping him!”

Even as the guard reported on the situation, everyone could hear painful howls and screams coming from the front garden.

Seconds later, Jonathan and Xiara walked into the living room leisurely.

“Jonathan Goldstein?” Philip uttered, his gaze cold and dark.

“We finally meet, Philip Gomez.”

Just then, a flurry of footsteps sounded, and before they knew it, almost sixty guards armed with batons had gathered behind Jonathan and Xiara.

Despite that, the two of them remained unfazed as they slowly walked on.

Then again, why would either of them flinch? Jonathan had fought countless battles, and not even the most powerful armies scared him. Why, then, should he fear such a little confrontation?

Similarly, Xiara had long gotten used to fighting and killing for a living.

Even though she had been a professional assassin for less than five years, she was one of the best in the business and boasted at least eighty kills.

With both of them being so powerful, how would a small team of security guards ever be their match?

Of course, Philip was more than aware of that. If Jonathan had the means to escape the Dark Web's bounty list and severely injure Quinton, it'd be useless to pit a team of ordinary guards against him.

"Leave the hall, all of you," Philip said to the guards. "You aren't needed here."

"But Old Mr. Gomez—"

Before the guard could finish his words, Philip once again cut him off. "Clean up the Gomez residence. No matter what happens, no one's allowed to come here without my permission!"

"Got it!"

Left with no choice, the guard promptly rounded up his subordinates and retreated out of the garden.

"Since you're our guest, why don't we sit and chat?" Philip said while pointing at a gazebo in the garden.

"Sure," Jonathan replied.

With that, the two men made their way out to the garden gazebo and sat facing each other.

Without further ado, Philip poured a cup of tea for Jonathan.

"I should have welcomed you myself, Mr. Goldstein," he said with a chuckle as he put the pot down. "Sorry about what happened earlier."

Needless to say, Jonathan had noticed the glint in the old man's eyes.

I can feel a lot of spiritual energy emanating from him, except it's rather messy and impure. Then again, that kind of energy is already more than sufficient to benefit ordinary people.

"You're too kind, Old Mr. Gomez. I've caused quite a commotion for showing up uninvited, so how could I trouble you to welcome me?"

"Nonsense. I should still have done my part as host," Philip said smilingly. "Here's a toast to you, Mr. Goldstein. I hope you'll accept my apology."

As he spoke, he raised his cup and downed the tea.

Jonathan, however, merely smiled and nodded with no intention of touching his cup of tea.

Seeing how guarded the young man was, Philip burst out laughing.

“I put a hundred million bounty on you, Mr. Goldstein, yet you can still chat with me so calmly. I’m sure you must have many questions for me.”

“That’s right,” Jonathan replied with a nod. “I’m curious. I don’t know anyone in the Gomez family, and my wife’s family lives at least a thousand kilometers away from Lumonburg. No matter how you see it, there shouldn’t be any reason for a conflict between us. In that case, why would you spend so much money placing bounties on two people completely unrelated to you?”

Xiara, who had been watching them from the gazebo fence, had a blank look on her face.

It’s clear from their conversation that these two men hate each other to the core, so why are they now behaving like long-lost friends and chatting happily away? Where’s the fight? Where’s the bloodshed? What on earth are they doing?

Just then, Philip let out a sigh.

“Mr. Goldstein, do you know what a respectable family is and what it means to be in that position?”

Jonathan frowned. “Respectable family?”

In the eyes of ordinary people, “respectable family” was nothing more than a title for families who wielded influence and power.

To someone like Philip, however, respectable families meant so much more.

In Chanaea, where there was a vast distribution of forces, the strongest one of all was undoubtedly Jonathan’s Asura’s Office. They controlled more than half of Chanaea’s armies and had millions of soldiers at their disposal. The Eight Kings of War, who reported to Jonathan, were just as renowned as they worked together to keep their territories safe.

Despite all that power, it still didn’t mean Jonathan was free to do whatever he liked.

That was because other than Asura’s Office, the Office of Government Affairs in Jinrich also had a say in the grand scheme of things in Chanaea.

After all, no matter how powerful Asura’s Office was, its focus was only on military strength.

When it came to law and politics, especially the introduction of rules and regulations, that was a task strictly for politicians and lawmakers. And as it turned out, the Office of Government Affairs' headquarters was strategically located in Chanaea's Yaleview!

In short, Asura's Office and the Office of Government Affairs were essential in keeping each other in line.

Apart from them, the other forces scattered around Chanaea were individual factions formed by the more prominent families.

Even though there wasn't a distinct distribution of power, there were still general concepts that could determine how highly ranked a family was.

For example, the Smiths would be considered a first-class family in their part of town. However, if compared to the rest of Chanaea, they were, at best, a third-class family.

As for the Cabot family that had extended their reach to various parts of the country, they were, without a doubt, a second-class family.

First-class families, on the other hand, would have the power to form conglomerates that had far-reaching implications on the economy. So long as they didn't provoke any prominent figures or dig a hole for themselves, they were as good as invincible.

Even if they were to make a wrong decision, they'd still be able to recoup their losses in a short space of time.

The Goldsteins, however, were a different class altogether. Not only had they built their headquarters in Yaleview, but they were also under the supervision of the Office of Government Affairs. They were undeniably a prominent family!

The power that prominent families had easily trumped that of other families, to the point where they could gain control of any one, or more, commodity markets at the flip of a switch.

Whether it was grain, vegetables, or even crude oil, they could monopolize them all.

To some extent, prominent families had become the rule-makers of the economy. They could even increase a stock price tenfold in a few days if they wanted to.

The respectable families that Philip had brought up, however, were the ultimate goal for any family.

After all, no matter how the times might change, these respectable families were the ones who would continue standing strong.

They had reached a level where rules no longer applied to them. In other words, they were untouchable.

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### Chapter 488 Maneuvering Needles With Energy

Jonathan furrowed his brows, recalling the information he had collected about the respectable family.

“Are you saying the respectable family is behind the Gomez family’s bounty on my head?”

“That’s right.”

Philip could not help but heave a sigh as he recalled.

“Six years ago, Lachlan had occupied Lumonburg and claimed himself the king. Then, the properties of the Gomez family were deeply affected. That year, I gave up Lumonburg and brought my family back to our hometown. However, when we were back in our hometown residence, an elder was staying in our place. How could we stand our residence being occupied by someone else? So, we had a conflict with them. However, a child who worked with the elder had beat everyone up in the Gomez family.”

He paused momentarily, then continued, “Just as they were going to take our lives, the elder stopped them and told us that Quinton and I have the talent for cultivation and forced us into serving them. Then, Quinton and I started cultivating for about a year and a half. Only after Hayes had resolved the chaos in Lumonburg were we able to return to Lumonburg and work for them.”

Even though Philip briefly explained what had happened, it filled up Hayes’ missing information and completed the timeline of the disappearance of the Gomez family like fitting a missing puzzle piece.

It was then that Jonathan finally understood what Quinton said about him being locked up in the basement to cultivate.

“Even though I don’t have much knowledge about respectable families. I’ve heard the saying that one must obey the respectable family,” Jonathan said.

He then looked at Philip and continued, “Technically, what you said did not expose any information about the respectable family. But, if they blame you for this, the Gomez family will be destroyed.”

Philip chuckled as he heard Jonathan’s words, “If I don’t tell you about this now, I might not have the chance anymore. Mr. Goldstein, since you’re able to track us down on the Dark Web, the possibility of us surviving is slim. Even though the Gomez family will be destroyed, I want to let you know who is the mastermind behind this.”

Despite the rapid growth of the Gomez family, they were the only ones who knew about the pain they'd endured to achieve success.

Just like what Jonathan said, both families had no beef against each other. The Gomez family wouldn't have gone against Jonathan if they hadn't been forced to do so.

"So... you're telling me about this, so I'll spare the Gomez family?" Jonathan smiled and asked.

"Then will you spare the Gomez family?"

"No."

"I've guessed so." Philip rolled his sleeves up, then continued, "Great, I won't give up on getting revenge for Quinton either. It looks like only one of us will make it out alive today."

"You're right. We chatted for long enough. It's time to get down to the business."

As Jonathan was saying that, he turned to leave the gazebo and stood on the grass.

While Philip followed behind him and stood opposite Jonathan with a smile.

"I've always imagined that I will be able to leave the game one day. What a shame."

With that, Philip raised his hands in front of his chest and chuckled.

"Mr. Goldstein, this is the Fatal Palm. It's an unpredictable technique that can aim at your weakness. Be careful."

With that, Philip rushed toward Jonathan's chest like a shadow at an unbelievable speed.

"He's so fast!"

Xiara stood up, and her eyes widened in shock.

At Xiara's first sight of meeting Philip, she knew he was not just an ordinary person. However, she did not expect that he would have such incredible power.

When Xiara was immersed in her thoughts, Jonathan and Philip were in an intense fight against each other.

Bang!

A shock wave exploded, and Jonathan grabbed Philip's wrist tightly with his right hand.

“You’re much stronger than your grandson. But there’s no way you could defeat me with your skill,” Jonathan said calmly.

“Break!” Philip roared icily.

A terrifying gust of wind gathered on his fist and slammed toward Jonathan’s chest.

A ray of golden glow flashed through, and the golden core in Jonathan’s elixir field was gleaming. The spiritual energy that rushed toward him had been instantly extracted and refined.

Philip was thrown back as he tried to block Jonathan’s attack by raising his knee.

Just as both of them separated, a gunshot could be heard.

Jonathan turned around and saw Xiara putting away her pocket pistol.

While at the entrance of the living room, Zane’s right-hand index finger was nowhere to be found as blood was gushing out from his wound. A black pistol could be seen beside him on the ground.

“How dare you try to snatch my bounty?”

Xiara giggled and returned her gaze to Jonathan and Philip.

“Go on. I’ll make sure that no one disturbs the battle.”

Jonathan was speechless when he saw Xiara seemingly enjoying the show. He thought it might be a bad idea that he did not take her life.

“Zane, stay out of this.”

“Yes, Father.” Zane gritted his teeth and replied while he applied pressure on the wound on his finger.

Jonathan turned to look at Philip and found that the latter was already panting.

Jonathan could tell it was a sign that Philip was running out of stamina. Even though the latter looked solid and energetic as he had been cultivating, he was up in years and could no longer engage in an intense fight like that.

Especially the punch Philip unleashed just now consumed the spiritual energy in his body. If Jonathan wanted him dead, Philip would be no match for him.

“Philip, tell me your cultivation method and the identity of the respectable family! I’ll give you a quick death!”

The Gomez family wanted to murder him and Josephine.

There was no way that he would let them off. No matter what their difficulties were, it was none of Jonathan's business.

But at the same time, Jonathan felt sympathetic for the Gomez family.

He believed that Philip's operational ability would make the Gomez family the most powerful family in Chanaea in less than ten years. In fact, if Zane and Quinton were capable enough, the Gomez family could even become a wealthy family after a few decades.

However, they had angered Jonathan.

Philip shook his head and smiled when he heard Jonathan's words.

"Mr. Goldstein, since the beginning of our match, I knew that I'm no match for you. However, it's impossible for me to do nothing and wait to be murdered."

As Philip was saying that, he flipped and tossed his hands. Two needles flew out of his hand and shot toward Jonathan's chest.

"Then die!"

Jonathan bounced lightly with his feet and dodged the two needles. At the next moment, he landed beside Philip.

Bam!

A punch dashed toward Philip's abdomen.

With just a punch, his elixir field was crushed.

Jonathan grabbed Philip's collar and dragged the latter to his back.

The two iron needles flying back then pierced into Philip's chest.

Philip had cultivated the technique of maneuvering needles with his energy for three years.

However, he did not expect to murder himself the first time he used the technique.

## **The Legendary Man Chapter 489**

Chapter 489 Does It Make Any Difference



Jonathan released his grip on Philip's collar.

Philip grabbed Jonathan's arm and tried to stand up. However, the former lost his strength and slowly knelt on the ground.

"Dad!"

Seeing that his father had fallen, Zane couldn't care about his hand injuries anymore and rushed toward Jonathan like a maniac.

"You'll pay for this, Jonathan!"

Even though Zane did not have the talent for cultivation, he grew up with Philip and learned some skills from him.

However, it was just some kickboxing skills. Though it was enough to handle two or three ordinary people, he was no match for a top fighter like Jonathan.

Zane rushed toward Jonathan, and just when he was about to raise his hand, Jonathan struck Zane's shoulder blade, sending him flying backward.

"Zane..." Philip shouted weakly.

Meanwhile, Zane landed on the ground and let out an agonizing shriek. However, he pushed himself up and struggled to get back on his feet.

"The Gomez family has used more than forty years to get to where we are today. I can't let you all ruin our family! How dare you hurt my dad? I'll make you pay for it!"

Zane stumbled and rushed toward Jonathan again as he wailed.

Because of the injuries on his shoulder blade, he couldn't use any skills and just lowered his head and ran toward Jonathan like a bull.

Jonathan's heart clenched when he witnessed the scene in front of him.

As Philip said, many families had billions worth of assets, significant influence, and appeared glamorous.

However, they were nothing but a toy to the prominent families.

Just like the situation now, the respectable family used the Gomez family to destroy Jonathan. Consequently, the Gomez family was on the verge of being destroyed before Jonathan even met the respectable family.

He slowly stretched out his right hand as he looked at the furious Zane, who was yelling in resentment.

Jonathan felt sorry for the Gomez family, but there was no way that he could let them off.

The only thing he could do now was to give them a quick death.

However, when Zane rushed in front of Jonathan and was about to launch an attack, Philip jumped up and threw himself toward Zane.

“Zane...”

“Dad, let go of me! I’ll make him pay the price...” Zane struggled to escape Philip’s grip, then continued, “He murdered Quinton! Now, you’re also... I can do nothing! Please let go of me... Dad...”

“Zane... Ahem!”

A gush of dark-colored blood escaped from Philip’s mouth as he spoke.

As the blood gushed out from his mouth, he loosened his grip, and his body slipped to the ground.

“Dad! Don’t scare me! It’s just two needles! You’ll be okay... I’m sure you’ll be okay...”

Zane held Philip and wiped off the blood on the corner of the latter’s lips with his trembling hand.

“Zane...” Philip grabbed Zane’s hand. “There’s poison on the needles... I can’t live for long...” he said weakly.

He leaned on Zane’s arms and turned to look at Jonathan.

“Mr. Goldstein... This is the end of the Gomez family... Can I ask you for one last thing? Zane is not a martial artist... So please don’t kill him... Please let him carry me next to my grandson... By then, he will take his own life...” Philip pleaded.

“Dad, please stop...”

Zane held Philip tightly in his arms, with tears streaming down his face uncontrollably.

Witnessing the scene in front of him, Jonathan nodded in agreement.

“The Gomez family is reputable and should have their last dignity. Go ahead...”

“Ahem!” Philip coughed lightly, and a smile bloomed on his face. “Thank you, Mr. Goldstein... This is a gift for you to express my gratitude...”

As he was talking, he stretched out his arm and took out a pocket watch from his pocket.

“It contains the information about the Osborne family... It’s just some peripheral information... But, it’s the only information that I could find...”

Jonathan bent down and took the pocket watch. In just a second, he was able to identify that there was a storage chip implanted in the core of the pocket watch.

“Why did you help me?” Jonathan asked while looking at Philip, who was on his last breath.

“You should know that it doesn’t matter if you give me anything. I’m still not going to spare Zane’s life,” Jonathan added.

“It’s not because of Zane...”

With the support of Zane, Philip stood up with much effort and turned to walk toward the mourning hall.

“The Osborne family... is not a family that a small family like us can mess with... I-I just wanted to make the money and let my family live a good life. I didn’t know it would cost their lives. It’s none of the Gomez family’s business, but we were destroyed because of you all... I might as well give you their information, and you two can go against each other... Regardless of wh-who the winner is, we’re able to get half of our revenge. But Mr. Goldstein, I hope you can destroy the Osborne family... th-these prominent families treated us like animals... I’ve gone through a lot in Lumonburg. I’m tired, and it’s time for me to rest...”

With the end of his last sentence, Philip collapsed to the ground and breathed his last breath.

“Dad!”

Zane held his father’s body in his arms as he wailed loudly.

Meanwhile, Xiara stood beside Jonathan and giggled.

“Jonathan, are you feeling sorry for them?”

She witnessed everything that had happened just now. At that moment, her attention was entirely focused on the pocket watch in Jonathan’s hand.

Xiara had seen a lot when she traveled the world for assassination missions.

However, all the rich and noble families in other countries except Chanaea tended to keep a high profile.

For example, the reputable Rothschild family and the Rockefeller family.

All of the members of the families were well-known.

Nonetheless, the identity of the respectable families in Chanaea was kept a secret.

The top information about respectable families would be worth a fortune.

Looking at the greedy look on Xiara's face, Jonathan chuckled lightly.

"The Gomez family has become the sacrificial lamb. Shouldn't I feel sorry for them?"

"Huh?"

Xiara was stunned when she heard Jonathan's question.

"I don't know what that feeling is. I've assassinated eighty-six people on the wanted list ever since I got into the business. In order to assassinate them, I've murdered more than five hundred bodyguards and innocent people. The employer who placed the bounty, a professional assassin like me, the wanted person, and the guards who protected the wanted person were all someone who would sacrifice their lives for money. It's all our choice. Why should I feel sorry for them? Let me put it this way, if you're the one who was dead today, will they feel sorry for you? Or does feeling sorry for someone make any difference at all?"