

The Legendary Man Chapter 493

Chapter 493 You Will Be Spared

It took only one day for the Intelligence Bureau of Hayes' subordinates to determine the exact location of the place shown in the photo.

They identified it as the Grand Forest Resort.

The moment they received the location, Jonathan ordered Hayes to get his men to rush to Grand Forest Mountain immediately.

Jonathan, Hayes, and Xiara took the Audi because it was faster. They arrived at the resort in less than four hours.

Just as Jonathan and his group got out of the car, the valet in the courtyard called out, "Guests here! Hit the drum!"

Boom!

Boom! Boom!

Three loud sounds of a gong rang out. One of them was slow, and the other two were quicker.

Not far away, a middle-aged man dressed in a long robe, wearing a small hat and sunglasses walked out swiftly. He looked like a modern fortune teller.

"Welcome, welcome. Please excuse us for our lack of hospitality."

Jonathan frowned as he looked at the fortune teller. He reached out for Xiara's tablet.

"Are these photos taken here?"

The fortune teller met different kinds of people on a daily basis as he greeted people who came to the resort. Some of them could be quite difficult to deal with.

However, it was the first time he met someone like Jonathan and Hayes.

Standing at one hundred and ninety centimeters tall and weighing over two hundred pounds, Hayes gave off a vicious and imposing vibe.

Seeing such a situation, that fortune teller dared not say much. Instead, he took over the tablet and looked through the photos.

“Well...”

After perusing the photos, the fortune teller looked up with hesitation.

“May I know who are you?”

“It seems like we have come to the right place.” Jonathan chuckled and continued, “That’s good then. I want to meet the person who is in charge of this place.”

“Sure. Please hold on,” said the fortune teller as he nodded. After that, he turned around and walked away.

“I’m referring to the owner of this place,” Jonathan repeated himself. The fortune teller paused in his tracks momentarily before he quickened his steps and went into the same hut.

“Mr. Goldstein, why are you wasting your time with them? If you ask me, none of the prestigious families is as powerful as the weapons we have,” mumbled Hayes.

Before Jonathan could say anything, Xiara broke out in laughter.

“How do you become Tiger and the King of Lumonburg?”

“What do you mean by that?” asked Hayes coldly.

“I think you’re being silly,” said Xiara with a chuckle as she sat on the swing. “Although I don’t know much about prominent families, I witnessed Philip’s way of handling things with my own eyes last night. When he was imprisoned by the Osborne family for a year and a half, he was forced to learn martial arts. That explains his achievement. Even if you choose to ignore Philip’s talents or the fact that regular folks can engage in cultivation, how many martial artists do you think a family who has been around for thousands of years can cultivate? I know Philip is already dead. But if your best soldier has gone against him, I promise you that your best soldier would have died long before he can take his aim. I have witnessed all of these with my own eyes. As for the higher-level martial artists, there’s no way I can figure out the exact data using the usual logic.”

During the last line, Xiara found herself looking at Jonathan.

At the moment, Jonathan was shaking his head slightly.

“What Xiara says is correct, but she isn’t completely right. Most martial artists are strong. But when faced with an assault from a large force, even I cannot make it out alive. The use of weapons is common in the modern era, and that is a fact that even history cannot change. My biggest worry is when all the prominent families join forces. Anyway, both of you won’t understand no matter how much I share with you. All you need to know is that you are given the freedom to do as you like this time around. Since we have decided to fight, we must fight without any fear or hesitation. We must let our enemies know that they have to pay the price for offending me!”

“As you wish, Mr. Goldstein!”

Xiara hopped off the swing and grinned at Jonathan. She then saw Hayes sneering at her. “Stop acting so coquettishly...”

Jonathan could not be bothered with their petty bickering. Instead, he focused his attention on that small hut in front of him.

The fortune teller appeared again, albeit with a much calmer demeanor.

“Mr. Osborne has agreed to see all of you. Please come with me.”

The fortune teller led the way with Jonathan and the other two following behind. After around ten minutes, they arrived at a mansion.

“We are here,” announced the fortune teller as he bowed.

Jonathan looked into the mansion and saw a man in his thirties feeding the fish in the pond. It was Broderick Osborne.

The man did not even lift his head up. Instead, he asked, “So, you are Jonathan Goldstein?”

In that instant, it took everyone by surprise.

It was not because he had an imposing aura. On the contrary, it was his voice. It was too feminine for a man.

In fact, there was a hint of seduction in that feminine voice of his.

It reminded them of the pimp in the brothel in movies!

“Pfft!”

Hayes’ face had turned bright red. He failed to control himself and ended up laughing.

At the sight, the man smiled shyly.

“Tiger, are you laughing at me?”

“Obviously. Your voice... Pfft! Haha—”

Whoosh!

Something flew through the air, and it caused a sense of alarm in Hayes’ mind.

By the time he wanted to react, it was already too late.

There was a flash, and it turned out to be Jonathan's palm.

Hayes stared at the left hand that was blocking the front of his face.

There was a black ring in between Jonathan's fingers.

If Jonathan had not caught it in time, the ring would have gone into Hayes' skull.

"That's a quick reaction," commented the man with a sigh.

He then took out a handkerchief to dab his mouth as he sat on the stone bench.

"No wonder Philip died in your hands. You are not only good at fighting battles, but you are also a skilled martial artist."

With a nonchalant smile and a flip of his wrist, Jonathan sent the ring flying back to its owner.

Broderick raised his right hand slightly, and the black ring went onto his ring finger perfectly.

However, the strength of the flying ring had exceeded his expectations.

Although the ring sat on his finger nicely, his hand shook ever so slightly. Obviously, the impact was powerful enough to hurt him.

Broderick uttered unnaturally, "Looks like I have underestimated you."

As for Jonathan, he pushed the door open before walking into the courtyard without any invitation.

"Let's not waste each other's time. I want to know what exactly is the Osborne family up to?"

"It's simple."

The man looked at Jonathan and smiled.

"Hand over your military powers, and the Osborne family will make sure that you will be spared."

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Chapter 494 As Easy As A Snap

"If you continue spouting nonsense, I'm going to finish you!"

Even though Tiger had a near-death experience earlier on, he still bellowed in anger when he heard how the man asked Jonathan to give up his military power.

The man just glanced at Jonathan who was sitting on the opposite side. He was aware that the latter could defend against all his attacks, so he did not continue to make any moves.

“Jonathan, control your underling. If he continues to bark aloud, he’s not going to stay alive for long.”

“You motherf*cker!”

Tiger was about to dash forward, but he was stopped by Jonathan.

“Sit down.”

“Yes!”

Tiger shot the man a death glare, gritted his teeth, and stepped aside.

The man looked at Jonathan and smiled.

“That’s more like it. Since you’re here to talk, you should act like it. Asura, you should consider what I just said.”

Jonathan calmly replied, “There’s no need for consideration. The military seal means nothing to me. If the Office of Government Affairs wants it back, that’s fine by me. However, I can assure you that you will not be able to order anyone from Asura’s Office.”

Even though Jonathan’s words sounded casual, they carried an overwhelming amount of confidence.

That was the truth, after all.

Everyone from Asura’s office, be it the Eight Kings of War or the millions of soldiers, their respect for Asura was unparalleled. That level of respect was not replaceable by a mere military seal.

The man clearly understood what Jonathan was trying to say.

“Pfft! You are so confident, aren’t you? I guess you really don’t know your place,” the man said with a chilling smile.

He continued, “Five years ago, chaos ensued among the respectable families. We overlooked control over the mortal world. As a result, politics and the military in Chanaea were in a mess. Otherwise, with only that level of ability, you would not have

been undefeatable. What a joke this is! You only managed to achieve this because we could not be bothered to put you in your place!”

While speaking, the man stood up and bore an arrogant expression.

The man added, “Jonathan, the assassination back then was just a prelude. If the respectable families were to take action, do you have any idea what you’ll be facing? Once you’ve offended us, it’ll be as easy as a snap to end you no matter where you escape to!”

As the man was talking, he extended his right arm and was about to snap his fingers. Jonathan suddenly grabbed the man’s wrist and pressed it down on the stone table.

Crack!

A crisp sound rang out.

The stone table immediately cracked into pieces. At that moment, the man’s right arm became dough-like. The bones inside had been smashed into pieces.

Jonathan chuckled and said, “I guess it’s not that easy to make a snap. Tell the head of your family that I will not give up my military power. If the Osborne family wants to cause trouble, I don’t mind ending another respectable family!”

With that said, Jonathan turned around and walked away. Tiger retreated while glancing at the man cautiously.

As for Xiara, she lightly nodded at the man mischievously and teased, “Goodbye sis! Let’s have a drink some other time!”

“Y-You…”

The man gritted his teeth as he watched the trio leave his place. After testing Jonathan just now, he knew that the former would be unharmed even if he gathered everyone from the resort to fight against Jonathan.

“Gael, call Uncle Everett!” the man ordered.

“Understood,” Gael replied.

When the call connected, a cold voice sounded from the other side, “Broderick, what happened?”

“Uncle Everett, Jonathan refused to surrender his military power. Also, he threatened to end the Osborne family.”

“I got it.”

Noises sounded from the other side, and the call ended.

After dumping his phone aside, a vicious glint flashed across Broderick’s eyes as he looked in the direction Jonathan left. He grumbled, “Jonathan, let’s see how long you can continue to act so haughtily!”

At the entrance of the resort, Tiger was still boiling with rage. He exclaimed, “Mr. Goldstein, that rascal was too much! Are we just going to leave like this? I can’t endure this!”

Xiara smilingly said, “What can you do if you can’t endure it? Weren’t you the one who was nearly killed with just one move just now? What’s the point of making a fuss now that you’ve left? Aren’t you just blabbering for the sake of it?”

Seeing the two of them bickering again, Jonathan coughed lightly.

“Xiara, did you leave something at his place just now?” Jonathan asked.

With widened eyes that were full of curiosity, Xiara replied, “How did you know?”

I did it so inconspicuously. Why does Jonathan seem like he knows everything? How did he manage to see through my act?

“What did you leave there?”

“Oh, nothing much. Just some drug,” Xiara replied with a pout on her face.

Hayes was dumbfounded. He questioned, “You drugged him? How? Weren’t you sitting at the back the whole time? You didn’t even touch him. How did you drug him?”

Xiara sneered, “I’m a professional. If I could only drug a person by touching them, my life would’ve ended a long time ago.”

While saying that, Xiara removed the lollipop that she had been eating from her mouth.

Jonathan lowered his head and saw a crack on the plastic stick of the lollipop.

“The drug is in the plastic stick of this lollipop. When I want to drug someone, I just need to give it a little press. The drug has no smell and no taste. It’s an essential travel item.”

Hayes was a bit stunned by how smug Xiara looked.

Puzzled, he asked, “If that’s the case, wouldn’t you be the first one who gets poisoned?”

“This lollipop is the cure. I won’t be poisoned while eating it.”

After saying that, a thought came to her mind. She handed the lollipop to Jonathan.

“Mr. Goldstein, you were poisoned too. Do you want to have a lick?”

While looking at Xiara’s pouty lips, he helplessly replied, “No need. Keep it for yourself.”

Actually, even Jonathan did not notice how Xiara poisoned Broderick.

He only noticed when his golden core lit up for a bit after sensing the poison entering his body. Then, the spiritual energy in his body neutralized the poison.

That was how Jonathan found out Xiara had done something.

Xiara snorted lightly after being rejected by Jonathan. She put the lollipop back into her mouth.

“If you don’t want it, then fine! I’m not giving it to you!”

Hayes, on the other hand, breathlessly asked, “X-Xiara... what are the symptoms of a person being poisoned?”

“That person will feel breathless and weak. The dosage is small, but it’s enough to keep a person defenseless for two to three hours.”

While explaining, her gaze fell on Jonathan’s face.

Sensing the murderous aura from Xiara, the corners of Jonathan’s mouth curved upward.

As expected, a killer never gives up on a target.

Meanwhile, Hayes was panting while supporting himself with a small tree. Oh no, am I going to be a dead tiger soon...

“X-Xiara, I think... I-I won’t be able to hold on any longer. Hurry and let me lick that lollipop...”

“No,” Xiara snorted and strode away. While leaving, she cast an enigmatic glance at Jonathan.

Seeing Xiara leave, Jonathan turned his head to look at Hayes.

He asked, “Your troops have arrived at the bottom of the mountain, right?”

“They should be here now. Mr. Goldstein, please give us your order,” Hayes replied as he continued panting heavily.

“Obliterate the whole mountain with your cannons!”

“Got it! We’ll get the job done!”

The Legendary Man Chapter 495

Chapter 495 Sudden Change In Dark Web

As Hayes was speaking, his legs suddenly went weak, and he fell to his knees.

“You cunning girl...” Hayes pointed at Xiara, wanting to scold her, but his voice suddenly changed and he fell flat onto the ground.

Giggling, Xiara squatted beside Hayes and pinched his cheek. “Your nickname is Tiger, eh? You look like a tiny kitten to me.”

“That’s enough. Give him the antidote if you’re done messing around. Don’t tell me that you want me to deploy the troops?” Jonathan asked, frowning.

Upon hearing that, Xiara glanced at Jonathan’s back with a conflicted gaze before fishing out a pill from her pocket. “Listen here, little kitty. I have a hundred ways to punish you if you dare to mess with me again. Hmph. How dare you mess with me? You’re too low for that.”

With that, she shoved the pill into Hayes’ mouth, despite how murderous the latter’s gaze was.

After that, she got to her feet and leaped toward Jonathan without even bothering to look at Hayes.

If one were to judge Xiara based on her looks, no one would be able to guess that young girl who was about nineteen years old was actually one of the top ten killers on Dark Web.

Meanwhile, Jonathan frowned at the tablet Xiara handed to him while sitting in the car that was on the highway below the mountain.

“This is the internal server of Dark Web’s assassins. Go on. Take a look at the announcement,” Xiara said, giggling with the lollipop in her mouth.

Jonathan studied the server’s interface. The layout was clean and simple, with clear records of Xiara’s number of missions, success rate, and the amount of money.

Seeing the string of zeros in the balance, Jonathan chuckled. "The amount of money you have is way more than what any prestigious family in the city owns. You won't be able to spend all of that in this lifetime, no matter how extravagantly you live. Why do you still want to work in this industry?"

As Jonathan was saying that, he tapped on Dark Web's notice board.

Xiara glanced at the gorgeous view outside the window and pressed her forehead against it. "Becoming an assassin is easy, but getting out of it is difficult. I started killing people when I was thirteen years old. It's been nine years now. I'm already tired of killing, but I know if I stop that, I'd be killed. Once an assassin kills a prestigious family's core members, they'll never stop finding the assassin. The reason they can't find me is not that I'm hard to find, but I'm constantly wandering all over the world, changing my identities all the time. To be honest, if there's a place that's totally safe for me, I'd like to get a good rest without having to be on my toes all the time. I think... that's what every normal girl will do, right?"

Xiara's voice slowly became softer. When Jonathan turned around, the girl had already closed her eyes.

However, judging by her tense body and the gun in her cuff, Jonathan knew she would wake up to attack if there were any sudden movements.

With that, he turned away and returned his gaze to the tablet.

The announcement on Dark Web was directly related to Jonathan.

Basically, the announcement had turned Jonathan into a proof of allegiance.

Back then, Dark Web's bounty list was only the amount that was directly rewarded to the assassins. This time, there was a name of an organization on the assassin section of Dark Web called Apocalypse.

Currently, the top three assassins on the list have joined the organization.

The first member was the assassin who had been dominating the list for a long time and never dropped from his rank. He was dubbed Blaze of Death.

The second member of the organization was an assassin who performed two hundred successful assassinations, and a fool for killing the former leader of Ordano.

Finally, the third member was Punisher, who had been missing for three years and was recently released from Northern Crimson Prison.

Apart from the arrogant and attention-seeking Punisher, the other two never revealed much about themselves publicly. This time, however, the trio had joined the

organization at the same time. One could imagine how powerful the new organization would be in the future.

And with such an organization, many assassins would do anything to join it.

Based on the announcement that was released, there was only one condition to join Apocalypse—kill Jonathan.

Jonathan frowned when he saw his picture on the screen.

Punisher has betrayed me!

Jonathan took out his phone and dialed Punisher's number. The former only heard two beeps before he picked up.

"I've been waiting for your call, Jonathan."

"Punisher, I told you this before. I have the power to release you, but I can kill you as well," Jonathan said calmly.

Punisher burst out laughing. "Oh, I believe your words, that's for sure. You're Asura, after all. However, let me remind you that Chanaea is not the only country in this world. I know you must be tracking my position using technical means, but so what? What are you going to do once you find my location? Are you going to come here and kill me? Are you going to send a special guided missile to blow up the city I'm in? You can't do that, right? No matter how powerful Asura's Office is, they'll never be able to deal with everyone in the world. However, I can promise you that Apocalypse is capable of doing that. This bounty will turn you into all the elite assassins' targets, and soon, they'll be launching a massive attack on you. So, enjoy yourself, Asura."

After hanging up the phone, Jonathan tossed the tablet aside.

Punisher had been locked up for three years, and he was well aware of Asura's Office's powers. Hence, he would not dare to simply retaliate.

The fact that he had the guts to make such statements only meant one thing. A more powerful organization had become Punisher's backer—Apocalypse.

Jonathan's thoughts raced as he thought of the new organization's name.

This organization has convinced Punisher that it can go against Asura's Office and is even more powerful than the office. Looks like Dark Web is trying to stir up a different kind of trouble, eh?

"I really can't believe you'd choose to trust a professional assassin." Xiara stretched her body like a cat. However, it was an eyesore to see a dagger in her left hand and a gun in her right.

"What about you?" Jonathan asked softly.

"What about me?"

"Can I trust you?"

"Of course, you can." Xiara put away her weapons and leaned on Jonathan's shoulder. "I never said I wanted to kill you," she whispered into his ear.

Xiara's breath landed on his face. If Jonathan were to turn his head slightly, he could easily steal a kiss from Xiara.

However, he knew that woman was a vicious person under the disguise of her cute and obedient character.

For all he knew, Xiara's lips could be covered in poison.

"Reporting in!"

Just as the duo was in an intimate position, a deep voice sounded outside the window. It was Hayes who had just descended the mountain after receiving the antidote.

Standing outside the window, Hayes immediately turned his head away when he saw the position they were in. "I'm sorry, Mr. Goldstein! I didn't know you were busy. I'll tell the others to disperse and warn you when—"

Before he could finish his sentence, the car door opened, and Jonathan sent Hayes flying out with a hard kick.

Jonathan got out of the car, looking livid. "What rubbish are you talking about? Are you done deploying the troops?"

"The highway is sealed, and the artillery base is laid out. Please give us your next orders, Mr. Goldstein," Hayes reported loudly while puffing up his chest.

"That mountain top from just now. I want it gone," Jonathan said plainly.