

## The Legendary Man Chapter 516

### Chapter 516 Simplicity

Hearing that, Jonathan stepped forward and unleashed his spiritual energy.  
“What if I insist on getting in, Wilbur?”

A powerful surge of spiritual energy descended on everyone.

Jonathan stood in the middle while everyone else widened their eyes in shock and retreated fearfully.

This was the first time Jonathan had unleashed his spiritual energy without holding back after his golden core was stable.

According to legends, the ancient and powerful being who created the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique comprehended it by simulating Sacred Dragon’s cultivation method.

In Chanaean mythology, dragons were the spirit of the people. It reigned above all and was born to be a leader.

That was what Jonathan looked like right now.

Everyone couldn’t help but fear and admire him. All soldiers within a fifty-meter radius seemed to be struggling against something.

A few seconds later, they dropped their guns and collapsed to their knees weakly.

Meanwhile, Wilbur’s lips curved into a smile as he remained standing across from Jonathan.

There was a glowing red energy shield surrounding Wilbur.

“Jonathan, I can’t believe you’ve now entered the God Realm. It looks like you’ve encountered countless miraculous events over the years,” he commented.

Jonathan couldn’t hide his surprise when he realized Wilbur wasn’t affected in his realm.

During the commotion that had happened in Yaleview previously, Jonathan and Wilbur had exchanged a look from afar.

Back then, Jonathan had sensed that his ex-comrade was no longer an elite warrior; he was now a strong martial artist.

Despite coming prepared, Jonathan was still surprised to learn that Wilbur’s strength was on par with him.

Jonathan wouldn’t be where he was today if it wasn’t for the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique.

He had been constantly involved in deadly battles over the past few years.

Jonathan dared not slack off to restore peace in Chanaea and escape from his enemies who wanted to assassinate him.

Aside from that, he also received enlightenment through his countless battles and made several breakthroughs quickly.

His brows furrowed as he stared at Wilbur.

“God Realm, huh? Looks like I’ve underestimated you,” he responded.

“Right back at you.” Wilbur stretched out his right hand and balled up his fist. “To be honest, I never knew you’d achieve the God Realm in just three years. Go back, Jonathan. I can pretend that this never happened since we used to be comrades.” Slowly, Wilbur lifted his head and gave Jonathan a stern look. “We used to be acquaintances. Don’t put me in a tight spot.”

“Put you in a tight spot?” The spiritual energy surrounding Jonathan faded away like flowing water. “Wilbur, we’re not fools. Stop putting on an act. You came here to stop me, no?”

Wilbur shot him a curt nod. “You’re right. So are we going to fight against each other to determine the winner just like how we did three years ago?”

“Sure. Let’s fight to determine the winner,” Jonathan responded evenly.

“Come on!” Wilbur chuckled.

“Bring it on.”

Right after Jonathan said that, Wilbur charged toward him, intending to punch him in the chest.

His punch was so swift that no one saw how he did it.

Smack!

A loud sound reverberated in the air.

Energy ripples originating from both men spread across the area.

Poof!

The soldiers who were closest to them promptly coughed out blood when the energy ripple permeated their bodies.

The impact of their strike had injured the soldiers’ internal organs.

A battle between the gods would make ordinary humans suffer.

Jonathan and Wilbur weren't gods, but they were beyond the Superior Realm. One couldn't compare them to ordinary human beings.

"Everyone, retreat now! Stay at least one hundred meters away!" Wilbur shouted when he realized his soldiers were injured.

Jonathan turned to look at Andy, who was standing beside him, and gave his order. "Retreat!"

As both commanders gave the order to retreat, their armies immediately turned around and fled the scene.

Jonathan and Wilbur released their spiritual sense. When the last soldier stepped out of the hundred meters radius, they shut their eyes at almost the same time.

Boom, boom, boom!  
A series of booms were heard.

Andy stood on the top of a tank and observed their fight with a pair of binoculars, wearing a grim expression on his face. Through the binoculars, he noticed that Jonathan and Wilbur didn't move an inch.

However, their hands were a blur of shadows, and their palms would collide with each other again and again.

If Jonathan and Wilbur weren't this horrendously swift, they would look like old men exercising in the garden. However, the longer their fight lasted, the more worried Andy became.

His brain began racing at the sight of the visible but transparent energy ripples.

Andy remembered trying to connect several moves while learning to box in the army base two years ago.

He had flipped and jumped, trying his best to perfect the moves.

One day, Jonathan smiled and told him that only weaklings would waste time on useless moves.

A real elite knew how important simplicity was.

In a real battle, one should take the other party's life using the simplest and quickest way.

That was what they were doing right now. Every move Jonathan and Wilbur launched was simple. There was no fancy trick. They didn't waste time as they tried their best to kill the other party.

In less than one minute, they exchanged hundreds of moves without opening their eyes or moving from their spots.

The energy fluctuation from their moves had left visible marks on the tanks surrounding them.

With his eyes closed, Jonathan was the omniscient god of his realm.

After activating the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique, he could see Wilbur's every move clearly in his mind.

In fact, Jonathan could even see Wilbur contracting and relaxing his muscles or launching the spiritual energy from his veins.

Uppercut, palm push, downward kick...

Jonathan avoided every move of his opponent easily. Fifty moves later, he abruptly opened his eyes, delivering a swift punch that was accompanied by crackling sounds. The crackling sounds were caused by the speedy delivery of his punch.

Wilbur's eyes snapped open as he reached out to block the punch. Alas, he was one step too late.

Thud!

The punch landed on Wilbur's body, sending him flying, and his body hit a van behind him.

Slowly, Jonathan kept away his spiritual energy.

Glancing at Wilbur, whose face was wet with blood, he asked indifferently, "Can I pass now?"

Wilbur grabbed the car door beside him and exerted force to pull the car door away from its hinges easily. It seemed as though he was tearing a paper in half. "You win. I can't stop you. But you're the only one who's allowed entry."

## **The Legendary Man Chapter 517**

### **Chapter 517 Sacrificing Sophia**

Jonathan remained silent upon hearing that. Instead, he turned around and made a tactical gesture at Andy. "Inform everyone to stand by in position."

Looking thrilled, Andy immediately passed the order to the subordinates.

A surge of emotions washed over him. After all, it was his first time seeing that familiar gesture again after two years.

Words couldn't describe how worked up he was at the moment. He felt as if he had just returned to the days when he followed Asura around to fight with their enemies.

Meanwhile, Jonathan turned and looked at Wilbur.

Just then, Wilbur had gotten out of the car, which had gone out of shape.

The impact was extremely strong. If that happened to any ordinary man, their bones would have fractured. Moreover, they might even lose their lives.

Unexpectedly, Wilbur was still dusting off his clothes casually at the moment. His face was covered with blood, yet he remained unbothered.

Then, he took over the bottle of alcohol from a soldier who stood at the side. As soon as he opened the lid, he poured the alcohol on the wound on his head without hesitation.

Most people would probably find that scene disturbing if they saw how Wilbur disinfected his wound.

However, Wilbur remained calm and composed. There were no traces of emotions on his face as if the wound on his head had nothing to do with him. "Jonathan, why aren't you leaving yet? Didn't you say that you have something urgent to settle?"

"You've blocked the road. I can't have my car driven here, so I'll have to borrow a car from you," Jonathan replied indifferently.

Hearing that, Wilbur chuckled. "It's already a dereliction of duty for me to let you pass. How dare you still try to borrow a car from me? Do you think I'll lend it to you?"

"You will." Jonathan sneered, adding, "Although you've let me enter Yaleview, you'll still have to keep track of my location, right?"

Wilbur didn't expect Jonathan to be that straightforward. Immediately, he burst into laughter.

"Do you know what you've just said? You shouldn't say that out even if it's a fact. After all, you should at least pretend you don't know about that on the outside!"

As Wilbur said that, he waved at a soldier, signaling him to come over. "Drive a car and escort Jonathan back to the Goldstein residence. Keep in mind that you're Asura's driver today. Don't lose him."

"Roger!" the young man replied.

After shooting Wilbur a glance, Jonathan turned around and left.

Meanwhile, Wilbur was standing behind Jonathan. As he watched the latter leave, his expression turned grim.

In fact, the battle just now was merely a test. Wilbur didn't unleash all of his power. Nevertheless, he clearly knew that Jonathan, too, didn't unleash his full power just now.

"I wonder who'll be the winner if both of us give our best. I'm really looking forward to finding that out."

Wilbur watched Jonathan get into a military jeep. After Jonathan left, he finally turned around and looked at Chase, who was standing beside him. "Colonel Granger, come here," said Wilbur while waving his hand.

"Commander..." Chase trotted over to him.

"Chase, if I remember correctly, you begged Jonathan for mercy just now, didn't you?" Wiping away the blood on his face, Wilbur questioned.

"I-I... Commander, I'm sorry. I-I've embarrassed you..." Chase attempted to explain, but he didn't know where to start.

To his surprise, Wilbur shook his head slightly. "It's okay. It's okay. It's normal for humans to be afraid of death. I totally understand."

"H-Huh? I... Thank you for your understanding, Commander. I'll definitely—"

Thud!

Suddenly, a crisp sound rang out. Chase quickly lowered his head to look at his chest.

It turned out that Wilbur's right hand had pierced through Chase's chest like a sharp knife.

"A great figure in history once said that humans should always face what they fear with courage! Now, it's time for you to face death! You'll stop feeling afraid of death after this time."

There was a spacious manor located at the foot of Mount Becker in the northern suburbs of Yaleview.

One could tell how powerful and prominent the owner of the manor was by looking at its location. After all, every inch of land in Yaleview was expensive, let alone the price and value of the manor.

However, all of those meant nothing to the Osborne family, a respectable family.

In fact, that manor, Moonriver Estate, was the Osborne family's office in Yaleview.

There was a fish statue in the middle of the courtyard of Moonriver Estate. Half of the statue was made of black stones, while the other half was made of white stones.

Just then, Jay sat at the edge of the courtyard, enjoying his tea with an elder.

Meanwhile, Sophia's limbs got tied up as she sat on the floor near the fish statue.

"Let go of me, Jay! You can tell me what you want, but if you treat me like this, Jonathan will never let you go!" Sophia couldn't move, so she could only try to change Jay's mind through words.

However, although such a threat might work on the other prominent families, it was not enough to intimidate the Osborne family.

As expected, Jay put down his cup of tea upon hearing what Sophia said. "Sophia, you're a smart woman. I'm sure you understand what 'prominent family' stands for. I know Jonathan's capability way better than you. Do you think I'll be afraid of him, since I already have the guts to make a move? Your family caused a ruckus in Yaleview not long ago. You guys were so cool and impressive, weren't you? Today, I'm going to turn Jonathan into my lackey! If he doesn't compromise, I'll destroy your entire family."

As he said that, he reached out a finger to tap on his teacup lightly.

In an instant, a young man, who was dressed in plain clothes like a servant, bowed over and filled in Jay's cup for the latter.

Picking up the cup, Jay enjoyed his tea leisurely.

Meanwhile, the young man, who stood at the side, curled his lips into a smile when he saw Jay drink the tea.

It turned out that the young man was Joshua's bodyguard.

In fact, Joshua had sent his bodyguard here to add fuel to the fire. He wanted the battle between Jonathan and the Osborne family to become even more intense, so he ordered his bodyguard to add some aphrodisiac into Jay's tea.

Moreover, that bodyguard had sent all the women in Moonriver Estate away before spiking Jay's drink just now.

Now that Jay had finished that cup of tea, Sophia would be his only target.

Nobody cared whether Sophia was innocent. After all, in Joshua's opinion, the more miserable Sophia was, the more effective his plan would be.

That was the only thing Joshua cared about, as that was the only way to enrage Jonathan. Only when that happened would Jonathan go all out and start an intense war with the Osborne family.

“Hey! Give me another cup of tea.” Jay undid the buttons on his collar and said.

Hearing that, that young man hurried over to refill Jay’s cup.

Besides, he noticed that Jay was restless and sweating, so he knew the drug had kicked in.

“Mr. Osborne, we’ve no more tea left. I’ll go and prepare another pot for you.” The young man had finished his task there, so he planned to leave.

Jay waved his hand impatiently in response. “Hurry up! What’s wrong with the tea? Why am I feeling hotter after drinking it?”

“Yes, Mr. Osborne.” The young man hurried away.

Meanwhile, only the gray-haired elderly man and Jay were left standing on the ground carved with the Great Torhen. The gray-haired elderly man, who remained quiet all the time, looked at Jay, who looked restless.

Finally, he realized that something was amiss. Putting down his cup, he reached out to grab Jay’s wrist.

In an instant, the elderly man’s expression changed drastically. “Mr. Osborne, are you feeling hot, thirsty, and frustrated? It feels like there’s a surge of warmth that keeps flowing in your body, right?”

“U-Umm...” Hearing that, Jay was stunned. “H-How do you know, Garrison?”

“Oh no! There’s something wrong with that servant.” With a shout, that elderly man jumped up from his chair and ran toward where that young man had left just now.

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## **The Legendary Man Chapter 518**

Chapter 518 Preference

Meanwhile, Sophia noticed something strange happening to Jay on Torhen Square.

Jay’s cheeks were flushed, and the sanity in his eyes began to dim.

“Ah!”

Following the sound of an intimidating growl, the armrests of the wooden chair beneath Jay’s hands were crushed.

“What is going on?” Jay growled through gritted teeth. His eyes flickered as he looked at Sophia.

“What are you looking at, you b\*tch?” he shouted, then he got to his feet and started walking toward her.

Perhaps because he heard Jay’s shout, Garrison appeared at the short wall in the distance. With the lightest of leaps, he bounded across the twenty meters’ distance that separated them and landed behind Jay.

“Sit down, Mr. Osborne!”

As soon as he landed, Garrison clapped Jay on the shoulder, kicked out ferociously at the same time, and sent Jay to his knees.

“I’ll kill you!” Jay howled and grabbed Garrison by the throat without turning around.

Crack!

Following the sound of a snap, Jay grunted painfully.

Unfazed, Garrison had dislocated Jay’s shoulder joint.

The intense pain caused Jay to roar in pain, but it also caused him to regain some sanity.

“Save me, Garrison!” Jay implored, trembling on his knees.

Spiritual energy from Garrison’s palm poured into Jay’s body and subdued the restlessness within him.

“If I’m not mistaken, Mr. Osborne, you have been dosed with an aphrodisiac. The more you flail about, the more potent the drug becomes. You mustn’t make any unnecessary movements!”

“Aphrodisiac!” Jay growled in pain with his head on the ground. “Give me the antidote, quickly!”

Garrison appeared conflicted as he listened to Jay’s grunts of agony.

“Aphrodisiacs are not poison, Mr. Osborne. Besides, they vary in type. Someone must have planned this ahead so they could spike your drink. There’s nothing I can do to help you for now.”

“Then knock me out!” Jay shouted once more.

"It's useless," Garrison replied anxiously. "If one is unable to relieve himself once the aphrodisiac kicks in, their arteries would rupture, which will bring irreversible harm to the body over the long term. The worst case would be death."

"Then what should I do?" Jay was beside himself with anxiety. "I don't want to die yet. I'm the firstborn son of the Osborne family. Nobody can kill me!"

Garrison turned to look at Sophia, his gaze colder than ever.

"You need to relieve yourself, Mr. Osborne," Garrison insisted. "Though this woman before us is a lowly member of a great family, she could be used to relieve you of your urgent need."

He sent a burst of spiritual energy forth from his hand in a violent burst to temporarily stop the drug from wreaking havoc within Jay. Then, he rose and walked toward Sophia in the distance.

"What are you doing?" Sophia had heard everything. She began struggling madly upon seeing Garrison walking toward her.

Over the years, she had managed to remain a virgin despite her wildest antics.

Now, I'm about to become the tool for respite for a madman like Jay. I would rather die than cooperate.

Her hands and feet were bound. Sophia stuck her tongue out, ready to bite down on it.

Right when she was about to exert force, the approaching figure had already grasped her chin.

"You want to die? I'm afraid it's not up to you." Garrison chuckled before tapping Sophia on the neck with a finger. She crumpled onto the cold floor like a powered-down machine.

Sophia was terrified. She was feeling sore all over as if all her strength had been sapped out of her.

"N-No..." Sophia whimpered with all of the energy she could muster, her cheek pressing against the floor.

"It's not up to you!" Garrison hoisted Sophia by her collar and walked toward Jay.

Then, he threw her to the ground like a bag of garbage.

"I shall now take my leave, Mr. Osborne. Please, help yourself," Garrison said as he reached out and popped Jay's arm back in its socket.

However, at that moment, Jay's eyes were filled with madness and conflicted feelings.

"No!" Tears streamed down Sophia's face as she remained helplessly sprawled on the floor. The hatred in her gaze knew no bounds.

Jay's eyes were visibly bloodshot. He stretched out his trembling arms in Sophia's direction.

Garrison, meanwhile, turned slowly to depart.

Just when Sophia thought all hope was lost, Jay raised his foot and stomped on her thigh.

Garrison turned and ran back at the sound of breaking bones.

"Mr. Osborne, what are you—"

"Find me a man!" Jay roared, trembling all over.

"W-What?" Garrison's expression froze. It was evident that he could not recover from his shock.

"I said, I want a man! Hurry!"

Jay raised his foot and brought it crashing down onto Sophia's other thigh. The crisp sound of broken bones echoed throughout the square once more.

The pain caused Sophia to let out a soft grunt, but a smile appeared on her face as if relieved from a burden.

I can't believe that Jay, the firstborn son of the Osborne family, likes men!

Sophia was not the only one. Even Garrison was flabbergasted by the revelation and was at a loss as to what to do next.

As the firstborn son of the Osborne family, Jay had been groomed to lead his family from birth.

To a powerful and respectable family like his, bloodline was a matter of great importance.

If the direct lineage were extinguished, the numerous branches of the family would be incited to plan a rebellion.

Now, however, the direct descendent, the heir, is...

The entire Osborne family would be plunged into chaos if the news leaked.

Driven by his most basic desires, Jay was, at the moment, plunged into insanity.

As the heir of a respectable family, how could he not know the laws of his family's succession?

That was why Jay had kept his preference hidden over the years. It was only due to the influence of the drug that he had been unable to hold on any longer.

Though he was desperate enough to work off the aphrodisiac using Sophia's body, he still could not overcome his revulsion toward women.

A man was all he wanted at that moment.

"Did you not hear me, Garrison? Make the arrangements immediately!"

As the feral yearning consumed him, Jay no longer cared, since his proclivity was already out in the open.

"Yes, sir!" Garrison did not dare offend Jay. He immediately cast a spell and leaped outward.

After they were left alone, Jay stepped on Sophia's body, and her face contorted.

"Why are you looking at me like this? Are you laughing at me? You're nothing but a lowly person! I'll kill you!"