

The Legendary Man Chapter 533 - 535

Chapter 533 Search For The Pill

Hearing Jason's words, Jonathan was taken aback.

He knew about that. When he was rescued two years ago, Hades once told him what happened at that time, and Jonathan also searched for the young monk near Summerbank Mountain later, but he was occupied with war affairs at the time. In the end, he could only drop the matter.

After that, Jonathan forgot about the young monk and the gifted pill.

Never did he expect that the incident would be mentioned again.

"Mr. Goldstein, back then, you were there to stop the scourge of war at Summerbank Mountain. The young monk said you were the one admired and supported by the nation, and he didn't want you to die, so he took out a pill," Jason uttered as he recalled. "At that time, we were at our wits' end. After the young monk took out the pill, we could only use it because that was the only choice we had."

Jason didn't hesitate in the slightest when he spoke of them trying out the pill on Jonathan.

Although Hades and the others had informed Jonathan about it, for some reason, Jonathan felt strange when Jason's words reached his ears.

Looking at Jason, Jonathan said placidly, "Get to the point."

"The point is, when I was feeding you the pill, I secretly took a nub of the pill for research and found that all the medicinal properties in the pill have reached a delicate balance. It was gentle on the body, but it was powerful. Needless to say, it's a rare top-tier medication. It's a pity that I only tore off a small piece of it. There is no way I could reverse analyze the chemical composition of the pill."

Seeing Jason lamenting about the pill, Jonathan felt speechless.

Not only did he use an unknown drug on me, but he also nabbed a piece of the pill. Is he really my subordinate? How peculiar can he be?

"Jason, do you mean that you can save my aunt as long as I can find that pill?"

Jonathan asked with a deep voice.

"Yes, as long as you can bring the pill back within ten days. By then, if I can't save the patient, I will take my own life!"

Jason was extremely confident in his medical skills.

"Oh, Mr. Goldstein. If you can really get that pill, ask for more so that I can study them," he added.

As Jonathan saw the excited look on Jason's face, a strange feeling appeared in the former's heart.

If Jonathan didn't know that Jason would never toy with a patient's life, he would even think that Jason's sole purpose in asking him to search for the pill was to get his hands on the pill for research purposes.

After pondering for a while, Jonathan said, "I'll find that pill, and I'll get back within ten days, but in these ten days, you need to make sure nothing bad will happen to the patient."

When Jason heard that, he instantly cracked a smile. "Don't worry. As I said, if anything

happens to the patient, I'll die voluntarily."

After getting Jason's promise, Jonathan finally felt relieved and turned on his heel to head to No. 1 Villa.

It will have to wait until tomorrow before I can go to Summerbank Mountain.

Jonathan's current injuries were not minor, but he was hurt at his elixir field and veins, which were martial arts injuries.

Even though Jason excelled in medicine, his skills were only suitable for ordinary people. He could help in treating a cultivator, but the treatment would not help much. A cultivator needed to rest and recuperate to heal.

Thus, Jonathan planned to temporarily recuperate for one night, then got up the next day to go to Summerbank.

Upon seeing Jonathan entering No. 1 Villa, Zachary, who was standing at the side, nudged Jason.

"Jason, are you truly confident? The patient is one of the people whom Mr. Goldstein cares about the most. If you mess up, you will lose your head."

"Mr. Lint, don't worry. The patient inside will have no problem within fifteen days," Jason replied with a smile.

When he was speaking with Jonathan just now, Jason had deliberately given an answer that was a few days shorter than the actual answer for safety's sake.

Zachary was stunned for a moment, then shook his head helplessly.

"Are you really not afraid of getting punished for playing mind games with Mr. Goldstein? Jason, tell me the truth. You really can't save that patient?"

Jason turned to Zachary.

"Mr. Lint, if we can't find that pill, the person inside will die!"

Having said that, Jason turned around and went back to No. 2 Villa.

Meanwhile, Jonathan halted in his tracks in No. 1 Villa's garden, withdrawing rays of his spiritual energy continuously back into his body.

"Fifteen days? I hope I can get back in time!" he muttered to himself.

The Osborne family headquarters at Wasahurst Mountains, Jedayton, Drieso.

Currently, on a mountainside far from the village, there were three or four naked and beautiful men lying on the ground.

They were all Jay's lovers whom he secretly kept in captivity for him to toy with, and Jay was currently slumped in the middle of the ground, looking tired and weak.

The secret door of the cave was opened, and an old man with gray hair and a slightly chubby, middle-aged man walked in.

One of them was Mason Osborne, the head of the Osborne family, which was one of the invincible respectable families, and the other one was Everett Osborne, the official decision-maker of the family.

When they saw the absurd scene in front of them, their expressions turned frosty.

Mason reached out his hand, causing Jay to rise in the air and fly over a distance of twenty to thirty meters before he was grabbed on the neck by Mason.

The strong sense of suffocation woke Jay up in an instant. As he looked at the two people in front of him, terror was written all over his face.

"Grandpa... Uncle Everett... Let me explain..."

With his throat strangled, Jay looked at the two in front of him with a flushed face. As the Osborne family's eldest grandson, Jay knew that once his doing was exposed, he would be doomed, but he never expected that day would come so soon. Back then, Jay even fantasized that as long as he became the head of the family, even if what he did was discovered, no one would dare to say anything about it.

However, he didn't expect that he would be drugged during his trip to Yaleview. Life is rather unpredictable.

"What else do you want to explain?" Mason sneered.

With a flick of his wrist, he threw Jay toward the wall at the side.

Thud!

The sound of the naked body landing on the wall was incomparably clear.

After that one move, Jay was already vomiting blood and couldn't rise to his feet again.

"As the eldest grandchild of the Osborne family, how could you do this kind of thing?

And I can't believe I even trained you to become the heir. Jay, you should die!"

Mason's face was beet red. The old man, who was never flustered in the face of adversity, was furious to the core.

"Grandpa... give me another chance. I will definitely turn over a new leaf in the future..."

Enduring the pain from his injuries, Jay climbed up and crawled toward Mason.

But just as Jay's hand was about to touch Mason, the latter's spiritual energy shot out, and an invisible barrier stood in between the two of them, blocking Jay.

"Grandpa..."

Jay stroked that invisible barrier, his eyes full of despair.

He knew the invisible barrier made out of spiritual energy completely cut off his chance to become the next patriarch.

From now, I'll be a nobody in the Osborne family.

Chapter 534 Not Responsible

"I'm not your grandfather!" Mason said coldly.

"I let you go to Yaleview to settle the matter with Jonathan. Not only did you let Garrison die in Yaleview, you even did this kind of thing! You deserve to die!"

Upon hearing Mason's cold words, Jay felt a chill run down his spine. The next second, he prostrated before the elder and begged for mercy continuously.

"Grandpa, please forgive me this time. I'm your biological grandson."

"I don't have a grandson like you! The marriage between you and Celine Blackwood is already in progress. It's impossible to break off the engagement. Even if the Blackwood family agrees to that, we can't. It would be a disgrace. This arranged marriage is important to the Blackwood family and the Osborne family. We can't afford to make mistakes. You can still be the heir of our family for now. Once you are married for a year, I'll find a suitable opportunity to announce the abolishment of your position and find a new person. However, you don't need to worry. Your life won't be in anger because of the Blackwood family. Even if you're no longer the heir, they won't make things difficult for you. Then, I'll give you a fief so that you can live an honest and peaceful life there. However, if your problem is ever exposed and affects the alliance between the Osborne family and the Blackwood family, there will be no need for you to

live anymore," Mason roared.

With that, Mason waved his hand and sent Jay flying again.

He did not even bother to check on the latter as he immediately turned around and walked out.

Once Mason was out of the cave, he said calmly, "Everett, kill all those who know about this."

The slightly chubby middle-aged man bowed and replied with a smile, "Understood, Father."

With that, Everett flicked his wrist, and a sword appeared in his hand.

Jay looked at Everett and pleaded, "Uncle Everett, save me!"

The next moment, there were rays of light flashing from the sword inside the cave.

Within a few seconds, Jay's male lovers had been reduced to palm-sized pieces of flesh.

A drop of blood dripped down from the sword tip.

Everett turned around and looked at Jay.

"Remember the patriarch's words. If your information is leaked, not only you but all the people associated with you will have to disappear."

With that, Everett turned around and left.

Jay collapsed to the ground. There were pieces of meat all around him. However, he did not know that his subordinates, who he trained in the shadows, were facing a one-sided massacre.

Back in Edenic Heights at Jadeborough, Jonathan was sitting cross-legged on the balcony of the third floor in No. 1 Villa. He activated Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique and was using it to nourish his elixir field.

Feeling a slight pain in his elixir field, he let out a heavy sigh and opened his eyes.

At this rate of progress, he would need at least ten days to restore his elixir field.

He looked down at his clenched fists as he tried to use his spiritual energy.

His strength was only equivalent to one of Grandmaster Realm now.

To ordinary people, it would be considered an extraordinary power. However, it was nothing for an actual expert.

It seemed that he had underestimated this battle this time.

He took out the bell that Garrison left and scrutinized it.

This bell was the size of a table tennis ball. However, it was able to injure him easily and even caused Garrison to self-destruct. It seemed to have a terrifying power.

He touched the bell with a finger. In an instant, Jonathan's face paled, and he pulled back his finger with a sharp cry.

Just a moment ago, when Jonathan's finger touched the bell, he immediately felt a cold and ominous aura.

Jonathan's spiritual energy was exiting from his finger and being sucked into the bell.

In other words, the bell was forcibly absorbing his spiritual energy ruthlessly.

Luckily, he only placed a finger on it. If it were a hand, it would only take a short while before he was sucked dry.

When Jonathan thought about how Garrison had used his finger to tap the bell, he finally came to a realization.

At that time, he had thought Garrison was using a special finger technique. However, he now knew it was because Garrison knew about the bell and did it intentionally.

Then, Garrison might have self-destructed because of his blow.

Jonathan remembered clearly that the last time Garrison tapped the bell, the latter was using his finger. However, Jonathan had cut off Garrison's arm, and the latter's whole palm landed on the bell.

Could it be that there was still spiritual energy in the meridian when I cut it off? Then, the bell sensed the spiritual energy and started absorbing it, causing Garrison to explode. If that is truly the case, the bell is terrifying!

While Jonathan was still inspecting it, a figure came down from the roof and landed lightly beside him. It was Xiara.

She sat beside Jonathan as she said carelessly, "Jonathan, why aren't you sleeping with your wife in the middle of the night? Instead, you're here playing with something." Then, she threw a black package at him.

"This is your sword. When you went to Yaleview, this sword lighted up once. It was not a short period, so it was quite strange."

Upon hearing that, Jonathan opened the black package and inspected his Heaven Sword. After knocking on it for a while, he still was unable to find out anything about it. Jonathan placed his Heaven Sword on one side as he responded with a smile, "Thank you for taking care of the family after I left."

Xiara, with a lollipop in her mouth, flashed him a bright smile.

"Stop. You gave me a hundred million. That is equivalent to the price of ten top-tier targets, and I was able to earn it in twenty-four hours. It was well worth my while, so you don't owe me anything."

Jonathan replied calmly, "Who said the mission is done? Tomorrow morning, I have to go out again. It will take three to five days this time. It won't be more than ten days. So, you have to look after this family during this period."

He had killed Garrison from the Osborne family and made enemies with Yaleview Army. In just one day, Chanaea's situation had undergone a dramatic upheaval.

Therefore, Jonathan felt even more worried for his family members.

Therefore, he valued Xiara's existence even more.

Looking at Jonathan, Xiara immediately stood up.

"Jonathan, are you even aware of the situation? I'm here to assassinate you. Do you think I'm your guard dog? Let me tell you—"

Jonathan interrupted Xiara and said, "I'll add another hundred million. You just have to guarantee the safety of the people in this mansion."

At that moment, outside No. 1 Villa, Zachary had already brought his army to protect the Goldstein residence.

However, assassins had many methods. Even if there was an army guarding the residence, there might still be loopholes.

Xiara, who was the ninth on the Heaven List, would undoubtedly understand their strategies.

Seeing Jonathan extend one of his fingers, Xiara slowly placed a finger on it.

“Add another two hundred million, and I’ll protect them for ten days. However, if they wander too far off, I’m not responsible for their deaths.”

Chapter 535 Agent 65

“Deal!”

Jonathan stretched out his hand toward Xiara.

The latter hesitated for a moment before accepting the handshake.

“Why do I have a feeling that I’ve been tricked?” Xiara muttered as she withdrew her hand.

Jonathan chuckled and said, “I doubt there’s anyone capable of tricking you.”

“That’s true.” Xiara smiled smugly. “All right. Since I’ve taken your money, I’ll take care of your problem. Starting from today, I’ll guarantee your family’s safety for the next ten days.”

As Xiara spoke, she leaped hastily to the roof and disappeared into the night.

Jonathan looked in the direction where she had left and shook his head lightly.

He had prepared a room for her since the first day of her arrival. However, she had never put up a night there.

As an assassin, Xiara insisted on finding a relatively safe place for herself. Otherwise, she could not fall asleep.

Snapping out of his reverie, Jonathan concealed his thoughts and attempted to cleanse his spirit through meditation. Then, he put away the bronze handbell and continued cultivating the Heaven Sword.

Previously, he saw a vision when the sword gleamed with a green light. Something similar happened again yesterday, only the green light illuminated longer than before. Jonathan suddenly recalled Xiara’s words and thought that the particular scene might signify something important.

Last time, the vision flashed across his eyes too quickly. He was not able to identify if the light was merely an illusion or a reflection from somewhere across the earth.

Jonathan thought about illustrating what he saw from the vision so that Hades and the rest could investigate further.

However, apart from dense foliage and lush greenery, there was nothing iconic that appeared in the vision. With that, it was undoubtedly challenging to look into it. Hence, he dismissed the idea.

“What time is it, Jonathan? Are you going to sleep?”

Right when Jonathan was about to hold the Heaven Sword in the hope of gaining some insights, he heard Josephine’s voice from the third floor.

He lifted his head and saw Josephine in her loose pajamas. Despite donning a loose outfit, her voluptuous body could not go unnoticed.

Josephine’s naivety seemed to have been replaced by her growing maturity. Jonathan wondered if it was due to her pregnancy or the tremendous development happening in the Smith family.

“Yes! I’m heading to bed now.”

Jonathan hurried into the bedroom and hugged Josephine by the waist.

“Your wish is my command, Darling.”

He then planted a kiss on her forehead.

“Jeez!” she hummed coquettishly in his arms.

“You’ve been away a lot lately. Do you know how worried I am about you?”

“Yes, I do,” Jonathan replied, feeling guilty.

Previously, Margaret had brought up the same issue over meals. Although Jonathan was not a huge fan of Margaret, he undeniably spent very little time with Josephine. After venturing for three long years, he returned to live a peaceful life with Josephine. However, he did not expect to become entangled in multiple quandaries, one after another.

He was misunderstood by the Smiths and was at the receiving end of their sarcastic remarks and heartless insults.

As Jonathan reflected on the past, he realized that it was then he accompanied Josephine the most.

Sadly, he had to leave the following day.

At that thought, he felt so bad and hugged Josephine.

“Thanks for all that you do, Josephine.”

“Why are you so cheesy all of a sudden?”

Josephine blushed slightly and turned away.

“Ouch! Jonathan, your thing hit me.”

Instantly, he chucked his sword aside.

“I shall get rid of it and wrap my arms around my wife instead. Let’s go to bed!”

With that, the couple enjoyed a lovey-dovey night.

Meanwhile, on the roof of the mansion, Xiara overheard their conversations.

She stared into the starry night sky and commented indifferently, “Perhaps love is a wonderful thing.”

Several men in black appeared discreetly at the hilly road leading to Edenic Heights past midnight.

“I can confirm Agent 65 is here,” a young teen said placidly.

The young lad standing next to him chuckled while chewing gum.

“Since Agent 65 has approached Jonathan, why doesn’t she kill him off? We ended up making this trip because of her. What a nuisance!”

“What’s with all this chatter?”

Right then, a slim lady showed up behind them.

“Make sure you remember the mission assigned by Mom; wipe out the entire Smith family and Jonathan. None of them should be kept alive. We can only create more advantages for the organization if Chanaea is in chaos. Be swift, everyone, and get it done before dawn. I don’t have time to waste. I’ve got to go check out the new arrivals of the fashion week.”

The moment she was done saying her piece, the lady disappeared into the bush like a cheetah.

The remaining five exchanged glances before their figures blurred, leaving an afterimage in its place.

Soon, silence fell upon the woods again. A yawning fighter walked past and turned his head to gaze at the forest but only saw some swaying branches.

In a room on the second floor, Xiara curled herself up in a fetal position with her back against the wall, breathing evenly.

Outside the window, the insects created a nocturnal chorus.

Just then, Xiara suddenly opened her eyes and rose to her feet to get to the window. Her gaze dimmed as she looked out of it.

Two silhouettes were fast approaching the nearby gardens of No. 1 Villa.

The guards mysteriously collapsed onto the ground as the figures ran past them.

From their skills and secret codes used, they are obviously from Xiara!

Xiara turned her wrist and popped a button-like object into her mouth.

Subsequently, she jumped out of the window. When she landed, she became a shadow and disappeared into the gardens, chasing the two incoming individuals.

Then, she clasped a guard's neck with her left hand and knocked him out while grabbing another person's wrist with her right hand, deliberately blocking a dagger that was about to attack the guard.

"Are my eyes playing tricks on me, Agent 65? You're saving a life?" sneered the slender lady as she withdrew her dagger.

"You're one of our top ten killers! Are you having a moment of compassion?"

She rotated the sharp dagger around her fingers skillfully.

At that instant, it looked exceptionally creepy, with plenty of corpses lying on the ground at breaking dawn.

Xiara sensed that something was amiss. As she turned to scan her surroundings, another four assassins emerged from two different directions.

There were six of them in total, taking their positions in groups of two, besieging the mansion.

"This isn't the right place to talk. Follow me elsewhere," Xiara said under her breath.

"What gives?" the lady with a dagger snapped at her.

An icy glint flashed across her eyes as she continued, "Agent 65, do you think that we're still in Paradise Island? Once we're out of the island, we're both Xiara, and we're not obliged to follow your orders anymore!"