

## The Legendary Man Chapter 621 -

Chapter 621 Colton Blackwood

Lauryn heaved a sigh of relief after listening to Jonathan's words.

A few moments earlier, she took action first to ease the tension in the air for Colton.

After all, no matter how friendly Jonathan seemed to be now, what happened in Summerbank Abyss had instilled great terror within her.

He is brutal, decisive, and will scheme against anyone by any means necessary...

That was what Lauryn thought of Jonathan.

After Jonathan and Irving's first encounter, they fought each other with all their might, not showing any mercy.

However, following that, they decided to join forces and work together for the sake of survival.

As for Lauryn, Jonathan allied with her before exploiting her several times. After all the previous incidents, Lauryn believed Jonathan was a disloyal and untrustworthy scoundrel.

That was why Lauryn had been looking for ways to make Colton leave the place once she knew about the latter barging into Jonathan's place.

She was worried that Colton would not even realize how he died if Jonathan took action.

Nonetheless, Jonathan promised to let Colton strike first, which meant the former wasn't furious.

After all, he wouldn't have given Colton the chance to strike if he was truly angry.

At the same time, Harry, who stood behind them, gestured for the soldiers around them to put their weapons down.

Harry knew Jonathan deserved the title of Asura.

In previous battles, Jonathan used to have one-on-one fights with the commanders and dominated them soundly every time.

Now that Jonathan promised to let Colton strike first, Harry knew Colton would be in trouble soon.

"Jonathan, my brother means no harm. How about—"

Jonathan laughed and replied, "No worries. I mean no harm as well. However, I can't just call it a day after he caused havoc at my place and humiliated me, right?"

Then, Jonathan walked closer to Colton and added, "You can strike me three times before I counterattack. Make good use of the opportunity."

In the meantime, Colton frowned as he gazed at Jonathan. After a while, a glint flashed across his eyes, and his lips curled into a smile.

"Rumor has it that Jonathan of Asura's Office is a prominent figure. After meeting you today, I realize you've indeed lived up to your reputation!"

Colton bowed politely and continued, "Asura, I'll do as you've asked. Otherwise, people would think I'm scared of fighting you."

When Colton looked up at Jonathan, a drop of blood fell from his right palm.

Before the drop of blood fell on the ground, a strong gust of spiritual energy swept it away, and it disappeared into the handle of the fan that Colton was holding.

Soon, Colton's white fan was stained red, exuding an intimidating aura within a matter of seconds.

"Soul-sealing!"

Even though it was the exact same move he used when he was going against Lauryn just now, the ink traces that flew out from his fan this time were reddish-black.

Lauryn shouted in shock, "Colton, you..."

"Shut up!" However, Colton stopped her before she could say anything.

As the air was filled with droplets of fresh blood, Lauryn couldn't help but cover her mouth.

That was Colton's soul-sealing technique which he activated using blood essence.

The last time he used this technique was three years ago, when he was ambushed and almost died.

Because he used this technique, which took a huge toll on his body, he lay in bed for weeks upon returning home before his strength recovered.

Though one of the reasons he was bedridden for weeks was that he had sustained severe injuries at that time, utilizing the soul-sealing technique largely consumed a cultivator's energy.

Lauryn had never expected Colton to use all his might right at the start of the battle. Nonetheless, Colton himself was at peace.

From the beginning, Colton could sense that Jonathan was already in the middle phase of the God Realm.

He was a terrifying martial artist who could kill even Garrison of the Osborne family effortlessly.

In comparison, Colton was merely a cultivator in the advanced phase of the Grandmaster Realm.

Though he had completed his cultivation and entered the so-called Artificial God Realm, he was still far from Jonathan's level.

Therefore, his chances of winning the battle would be slim if he didn't go all out.

As Colton moved his fingers, the ink traces in the air merged into five blood-colored snakes that sprang toward Jonathan's limbs and neck.

"Restrain him!"

Jonathan dared not let his guard down when he felt the imminent danger posed by the five snakes.

He quickly chanted a mantra to thicken the spiritual energy surrounding him.

The next moment, the Grandmaster force field was unleashed, restraining the snakes in mid-air.

"Your technique has no effect on me," Jonathan said smilingly.

"Is that so?" Once Colton moved his fingers again, the snakes exuded a layer of blood-colored gleam.

In the blink of an eye, the snakes wriggled free from Jonathan's restraint and entangled his limbs and neck, constricting him.

A glint of surprise flashed across Jonathan's eyes once he found out through his spiritual energy's feedback that he had trapped the murderous aura but not the ink traces.

A Grandmaster's force field was constituted of spiritual energy and could only trap things with shapes and forms.

However, the murderous aura wasn't in the list.

After stimulating the murderous aura with blood essence, Colton used it to envelope the ink traces to escape the restraint of the spiritual energy's force field.

What an excellent escape plan!

As Jonathan heaved a sigh silently, he quickly turned his attention back to the change in his body.

He had no idea about the substance of the ink traces. However, they could hinder him from accumulating his spiritual energy within his meridian as soon as they curled around his neck and limbs.

Unlike Lauryn's technique, which could seal the spiritual energy, Colton's could only block his spiritual energy.

Moments later, Jonathan activated the spiritual energy within his body, triggering the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique. At the same time, the golden core in his elixir field began to emanate waves of spiritual energy in the form of ripples.

As the golden spiritual energy surged in Jonathan's meridians, the snakes that entangled his body rapidly vanished.

Lauryn, who was standing at the side, widened her eyes in shock as she watched everything unfold.

Colton told her that an ancestor of the Blackwood family, who was a prominent cultivator, searched many mountains and valleys to find the unique material to produce the ink traces.

The special material could stop the spiritual energy around it from flowing.

Nonetheless, though the material held strange power, it wasn't suitable for cultivators. After all, it wasn't a good idea for a cultivator's spiritual energy to be dispersed.

Hence, the ancestor found another way by sealing the material in a fan, thus producing the unique soul-sealing treasure item.

In the past, the ink traces would return to the fan if the opponent successfully broke the entanglement.

This time, however, Jonathan used an unknown technique to dissipate the material.

How did Jonathan do that?

At the same time, Colton sensed that something was wrong. When he perceived the ink traces being damaged, he frowned and roared, "Kill him!"

## **The Legendary Man Chapter 622 -**

Chapter 622 Obliteration

An invisible spiritual sense suddenly invaded Jonathan's mind.

It was an assault on the spiritual sense.

Jonathan fell into a momentary daze after he was hit by the spiritual sense attack. Due to the lack of feedback from his spiritual sense, the spiritual energy within him stopped working briefly.

Standing opposite Jonathan, Colton's eyes gleamed menacingly.

Upon sensing the power of his magical item had stopped dissipating, Colton immediately kicked off the ground, and his figure turned into a blur as he dashed toward Jonathan.

“Dragon Claw!”

Right after Colton growled, a burst of spiritual energy quickly enveloped his outstretched arm, which was aimed at Jonathan's face, forming a layer of transparent scales. At the same time, his hand was fitted with the phantom shape of frightening, sharp claws.

That was the secret combat skill passed down in the Blackwood family, Phantom Dragon Technique.

Lauryn, standing aside, was utterly dumbfounded at that sight.

Phantom Dragon Technique was a skill that could be learned only by a selected few people, even among members of the Blackwood family.

Those qualified to practice the skill were either the current head of the family or the successor of the family selected behind closed doors. The other practitioners of the Phantom Dragon Technique were some cream-of-the-crop disciples of the clan.

Besides, to prevent the leak of the Phantom Dragon Technique to outsiders, that skill had always been passed down to male descendants of the family only, contributing further to the mysteriousness of the technique.

Lauryn's father was the current generation's head of the Blackwood family.

As the direct descendant and heir of the family's head, Lauryn's elder brother, Zidane Blackwood, was qualified to learn Phantom Dragon Technique according to the rules.

Colton was the son of Lauryn's eldest paternal uncle. According to the family's tradition, Colton should not have been allowed to learn Phantom Dragon Technique. After all, Colton and Zidane shared the same lineage and were both the biological grandchildren of the family's previous head, Lauryn's grandfather.

If Zidane and Colton both practiced Phantom Dragon Technique, a conflict might arise in the future.

A bloody fight might also happen between them if both of them wanted to claim the position of the head of the family.

Therefore, in Lauryn's opinion, the emergence of the Phantom Dragon Technique at that moment was not a favorable sign.

Colton's phantom claw was about to slash at Jonathan, but just as his claw touched Jonathan's neck, an invisible spirit shield halted Colton's attack from progressing further.

Colton's facial expression changed drastically. He looked up at Jonathan and noticed the latter was smiling at him.

"That's it. You used up your three moves," Jonathan uttered nonchalantly.

With that, powerful spiritual energy erupted and spread out, with Jonathan as the center. The terrifying wave of energy immediately crashed into Colton. Pfft!

Colton spewed out a mouthful of blood and was sent flying backward.

Lauryn hastily moved behind Colton and cushioned his fall by receiving him in her arms.

"Are you all right, Colton?"

With Lauryn's help, Colton managed to steady himself after staggering a few steps back.

He applied pressure on the meridian at his elixir field and focused on conditioning the chaotic spiritual energy in his body.

"You are indeed very strong, Jonathan," Colton said to Jonathan through gritted teeth.

No cheating was involved in the process earlier, as Jonathan had not retaliated and Colton had also remained rooted to his spot, showing no inclination to flee and hide.

That prompted Colton to become more aware of the significant difference in capabilities between him and Jonathan.

It was a far-fetched idea for Colton to even think of winning against Jonathan by relying solely on his cultivation level.

A smile spread across Jonathan's face at that moment.

"You are not bad, too," Jonathan chirped. "First, you attempted to seal my soul, then you launched a spiritual sense attack and immediately assaulted the vital part of my

body. If you were facing another opponent, perhaps even someone in the Artificial God Realm like you, that person would have died here after taking consecutive hits from you.”

Jonathan was not being courteous in saying those words. Instead, that was how he genuinely felt.

Colton’s first move, soul-sealing, was ineffective toward Jonathan. However, the second attack on Jonathan’s spiritual sense was indeed unpredictable.

Still, Jonathan had previously experienced Vladimir’s spiritual sense attack at Summerbank Abyss.

Vladimir’s spiritual sense attack completely sealed Jonathan’s veins and almost ended his life, unlike Colton’s attempt, which merely distracted Jonathan for a few moments.

When comparing Vladimir and Colton’s capabilities, the latter’s technique appeared insignificant.

“It seems like I won’t be able to bring Lauryn away today,” Colton said after wiping the bloodstain off the corner of his mouth.

Jonathan looked at Lauryn.

“If Lauryn wishes to go, I will never stop her. However, if she doesn’t want to leave, you will not be able to take her by force.”

A determined look flashed across Colton’s eyes as he gazed at Jonathan.

I still have a final trick up my sleeve, but I will have to pay a dear price in exchange.

Amidst Colton’s hesitation to unleash his last move, Lauryn suddenly grasped his arm.

He noticed she was gently shaking her head when he turned to look at her.

“Colton, that’s enough. You’ll have to attain Divine Realm before you can even think of defeating Jonathan.”

Frowning, Colton regarded Lauryn with a baffled expression.

“Lauryn, do you realize what you’re doing? A war may break out between the respectable families and Asura’s Office at any time. The Blackwood family is not an unimportant clan. Once the battle begins, over ten thousand lives of the Blackwood family’s descendants will be at stake. How can you stay by Jonathan’s side at such a crucial time?”

“Colton, I know what I’m doing. Believe me, Colton. I truly think what I’m doing is the best way to ensure the survival of the Blackwood family. Even without Asura’s Office’s emergence, there will also be the rise of some other organizations. Regardless of the threat and interference from an external force, war may also suddenly occur among the eight respectable families. This is an inevitable outcome that will happen sooner or later. My decision to join Asura’s Office now is to pave a retreat route for the Blackwood family in the future,” Lauryn replied adamantly.

Despite Lauryn’s casual tone, her words could not be more accurate.

The respectable families might appear to coexist in harmony, but strife had already surfaced among them.

After all, all the respectable families had to protect and prioritize their own benefits.

They were all elite clans in Chanaea. Given the opportunity, they would undoubtedly choose to eliminate all the other families so that they would remain peerless and unchallenged.

Besides, even if members of the respectable families did not plan to monopolize the nation, they would still continuously expand their forces to protect themselves and prevent someone else from harming them.

The competition between the respectable families was no different from an armament race.

No matter one’s initial wish to target another family, once they began to be on their guard, the members of the respectable families would realize the only surefire way to safeguard themselves was to get rid of all their competitors.

Evidently, Colton was also aware of that ongoing situation among the respectable families because he was momentarily stumped after listening to Lauryn.

Initially, there were fifteen respectable families three hundred years ago. Then, the number dwindled and hit a plateau of nine families. After that, only eight families were left. Although all of them were exhausted from dealing with the countless schemes and sabotages, none of them wanted to stop.

Someone had once predicted that the state of respectable families in Chanaea would ultimately have two possible outcomes.

The first would be the formation of a tripartite situation, while the other was the survival of only one family.

Even though no one had verified the validity of that hypothesis, everyone fathomed that the theory was the truth.



However, now, due to the advent of Asura's Office, Jonathan had brought about the third possibility to the erratic set of circumstances which was the obliteration of all the respectable families.

## The Legendary Man Chapter 623 -

### Chapter 623 Definition Of A True Hero

"So you think Jonathan is the one who will change and shape the future of Chanaea?" Colton said in a deep voice. When he said it, he did not bother avoiding Jonathan. He spoke as if Lauryn and himself were the only ones present.

"I don't know. But if Jonathan made a move against the respectable families one day, I might end up being the only thing the Blackwood family could depend on," Lauryn calmly said as she turned toward Jonathan.

As she spoke, Colton, too, turned toward Jonathan, and the smile on Jonathan's face had Colton shaking his head. "I don't get it. You came from a respectable family and studied in an ancient sect. There are so many talented and outstanding men out there. Why him?"

The smile on Jonathan's face froze instantly upon his words, and he shouted, "Hey! That's not very nice. Are you trying to say that I, Jonathan Goldstein, the Asura with a massive army under his command, don't deserve Lauryn?"

Although everyone knew that Jonathan was merely joking, Colton couldn't help but sneer, "Jonathan, you should know that your army may or may not be a threat to the respectable families."

"Oh? Go on." Jonathan smiled.

"The reason your army is dangerous is because of its size. They may be ordinary folks, but when equipped with weapons, they can easily lead the respectable families to their deaths." Colton chuckled. "The problem, however, lies within you. You are not a true hero."

"Please. Entertain me with your definition of a true hero."

"To me, Joshua and Wilbur are the definitions of a true hero," Colton replied calmly.

"Suppose you have the coordinates of the respectable families and a weapon of mass destruction. Would you still use the weapon of mass destruction that definitely would wipe out the entire region around the coordinates?"

Jonathan's gaze dimmed.

Of course, he knew what Colton was referring to when he mentioned weapons of mass destruction.

If that was the case, all he needed to wipe out the ancestral lands of the eight respectable families were eight tactical nukes. They wouldn't even have the chance to escape.

However, the consequences of such action and the aftermath were something Jonathan dared not imagine.

At the sight of Jonathan's expression, Colton let out a chuckle. "Joshua and Wilbur would. They would do it because that's the most effective and efficient way. Jonathan, you are a man held back by your concerns, and these concerns will eventually kill you. Here's another question for you. What if these respectable families held someone hostage while being hunted down? Would you disregard the lives of the hostages and kill the cultivators of the respectable families?"

Jonathan said naught a word in response.

"And that is why you pose no threat to us respectable families. You can't wipe them out if you can't bring yourself to resort to such cold-hearted methods," Colton said. At this point, Jonathan finally understood that Colton had never taken him and Asura's Office seriously from the beginning.

Jonathan was irritated that Colton was the one solely leading their conversation, but he had to admit that Colton was telling him the truth.

"Colton, why do I get the feeling that you are trying to teach me how to purge the respectable families?"

Colton shook his head in response. "The nature of humankind can't be altered, especially for the likes of you who always talks about the welfare of the world. You conduct your actions in the name of justice, categorizing yourself as the enforcers of justice and limiting yourselves to your moral restrictions. Once you break your codes, however, you can no longer put yourself on the side of justice, and that's pathetic. Also, there's one more thing you should know. You may have defeated me, but you've underestimated the respectable families. Centuries of hard work laid the foundation of who they are now. Resources and talents are something they never lacked." Colton turned toward Lauryn beside him. "I suppose you won't be leaving with me today. You need to know that you may have done this out of goodwill, but you are still the daughter of the Blackwood family. Do you have any idea about the trouble you brought upon the family when you joined Asura's Office?"

With that, he turned around and left, only to hear Jonathan snapping his fingers.

A series of noises rang in the air as the soldiers cocked their guns.

The two tanks garrisoned in the mountains even adjusted their angles, ready to fire a shot at him.

“I remember telling you that you could take Lauryn with you if you defeated me, but I never said anything about you being able to leave if you are defeated.” Jonathan chuckled. “Since you’re here, why don’t you stay around for a bit? I suppose I would have a little more leverage with you around during the negotiations with the Blackwood family.”

A trace of impatience flashed across Colton’s eyes. “Do you think that’s all I can do?”

Jonathan darted to the front with the bronze handbell in his hand. In a flash, he was already in front of Colton.

Colton let out a roar, and the next second, a black mist took form in front of him before a massive claw came charging out of the mist and lunged at Jonathan’s face.

A muffled thud rang out, and runes could be seen glowing around Jonathan’s body.

They clashed violently for a split second before they backed off and entered a staring contest.

Jonathan locked his eyes on Colton’s hand, where a banner shrouded in black mist lay quietly in his grasp.

The triangular banner was about three meters long.

The material was similar to silk, and it was glowing lightly with two dark gold words sewn to its sides.

Colton held the banner in his hand, and at this moment, the sharp claw that appeared mysteriously retracted back into the black mist.

Lauryn moved swiftly and stood opposite Colton. “The Soul Suppressing Banner! That’s Great-grandpa’s Soul Suppressing Banner! Why is it in your possession now? And the Phantom Dragon Technique! Colton, these are supposed to be passed down to my brother. Why are they in your hands?”

“This is our family’s matter,” Colton replied calmly. “There are some things that we don’t get to decide ourselves.”

After giving Lauryn a vague answer, Colton locked his eyes on Jonathan again.

“Jonathan, the weakest among the souls sealed within the Soul Suppressing Banner stands at the Grandmaster Realm. Don’t make me do it because I can’t even control them perfectly.”

Jonathan activated his force field, spreading his spiritual sense to lock down his surrounding, preventing Colton from detecting the movements around him. He placed his hands behind his back and started giving orders to Harry.

“Retreat!” Harry shouted, and the army of two hundred men quickly moved back. They moved backward for about thirty meters before coming to a stop.

A small smile crept up on Colton’s face as he looked at the army. “Oh? You still want to fight me?”

“Of course, not. You can go now. I won’t stop you.”

Jonathan smiled, but in the next second, he created a hand made of spiritual energy and dragged Lauryn to his side. He threw her into the area that he secured with the bronze handbell and darted to the side.

Harry, who was behind Jonathan, immediately swung his hand downward.

Following Harry’s movements, the two tanks garrisoned in the mountain resort opened fire simultaneously.