

The Legendary Man Chapter 640 -

Chapter 640 Big Explosion

"You don't have to," Jonathan said impassively when he saw that Geoffrey was about to turn around to leave.

Geoffrey lowered his head. "I'm sorry, Mr. Goldstein. I messed up the first task you assigned me."

"It has nothing to do with you." Jonathan chuckled. "It's pointless to check the records for the month before the last. Those guys would have already been sent to every part of the country in a month. We have no way of knowing their itinerary even if the ones who crossed our borders are foreign intelligence officers. Also, I've worked with Karl for three years, so I know him well. Doveston's current military arrangement wouldn't have been so messy if he had it planned out. They have resources from three states, yet their major forces are concentrated in Horbah. No doubt they are giving away the administration of Terrandya and Baridoki on a silver platter. It merely facilitates infiltration into those two states, and that is a huge taboo in military strategy."

Jonathan's brows furrowed when he recalled the happenings of the past few days. He continued, "Going forward from the point of time of the incident in Mysonna, I think it didn't take more than two weeks when Karl decided to betray us. Even if Jetroina and the other nations had started preparing to invade Doveston after they received news about Karl's betrayal, it would at most be within that timeline. Hence, you investigating for a month is more than enough. I'm certain Terrandya and Baridoki have been infiltrated, but we have no idea what method they used to erase their tracks."

Here, Jonathan lifted his head and glanced at Geoffrey. "Oh right, the intelligence network in Doveston and Asura's Office have lost all lines of communication. Did you manage to contact anyone in Baridoki?"

"I can contact Camden Lamont, the chief in Baridoki, directly," Geoffrey said casually.

Jonathan was stunned when he heard that. "You can even reach Camden? Both of you are in different regions. How did you get in touch with him?"

"Um..."

Geoffrey hesitated but decided to tell Jonathan the truth.

"Seamus had plans to take over the entire intelligence network in Doveston early on but didn't get a chance, so he planted his men beside Camden, Knox, and the rest to find their weaknesses. Camden may seem loyal to Seamus, but he doesn't intend to work for Seamus forever, so he planted a spy next to Seamus too."

Jonathan looked at Geoffrey speechlessly.

I always thought the division of labor in Asura's Office was clear-cut and the control over the hierarchy was strict, but I didn't expect the internal struggle to be this bad. This issue is giving me a headache although I know their greed for benefits is the cause of it.

"The chiefs of two states wanted to cause each other's downfalls and even planted a spy. I suppose you have bribed the spy since you know the details so well?"

"Um... The spy didn't take the bribe." Geoffrey rubbed the tip of his nose sheepishly before he admitted, "I'm the spy, Mr. Goldstein."

Jonathan was utterly lost for words as he stared at the harmless look on Geoffrey's face.

This is not even a matter of disorder anymore. This is a fine kettle of fish.

"Camden assigned you to spy on Seamus. After gaining Seamus' trust, Seamus then tasked you to investigate Camden. Working as a double agent, you took down Seamus by borrowing the knife in my hand. Then you even obtained an opportunity to gain access to the core of Asura's Office."

Jonathan carefully described Geoffrey's every move as he played it out in his mind.

"Wait. Why do I feel you're toying with us?"

"No way. I wouldn't dare to toy with Asura," Geoffrey hurriedly said. "Camden was the one who dragged me in. Seamus was being way too careful, and he wouldn't trust anyone easily, so Camden sent his men to search for young men like me who have a grudge against Seamus. He secretly trained us, then sent us to Seamus' side. That's when the subsequent incidents followed."

Jonathan waved his hands furiously at his explanation.

"Enough. I'm seriously considering one thing now, and that is if I should kill you on the spot. Your strategy is too immaculate. I'm even a little afraid that everything you did was to get to the core of Asura's Office."

Geoffrey immediately puffed out his chest and raised his head. "I can prove myself to you anytime you want, Mr. Goldstein. I am loyal to Asura's Office."

"Enough. Don't give me that."

Jonathan felt his head ached.

"Since you can contact Camden, then reach out to him immediately and have him run a check on the foreigners who crossed Baridoki's border. Jetroina is our main focus."

“Mr. Goldstein, even though I’ve taken over the position as the chief of Terrandya’s intelligence network, Camden and I are still of equal rank. Moreover, I was one of his people in the first place. He might be resistant to taking command from me...”

A hint of hostility flashed past Jonathan’s eyes.

“I know you want to fulfill your goals by taking advantage of other people’s reputations, Geoffrey. I don’t care if you use my name, but you better stop playing mind games like this with me next time.”

“Yes, Sir,” Geoffrey said, bowing his head instantly as a shudder ran down his spine.

Jonathan snickered. “Tell Camden if he doesn’t obey Asura’s Office’s command, I’ll kill his entire family line in three days.”

“Yes, Sir.” Geoffrey turned on his heels and left the room.

Jonathan looked out the window with a frown.

I’m not killing senselessly, but the current state of Chanaea is way too unstable. Heavy punishment is necessary in times of chaos. If we can’t instill fear by ruthless means where there’s unrest, more people will die.

Right then, there was a flicker in Jonathan’s eyes.
He saw the center of a building turn into a huge ball of fire.
It’s an explosion!

Jonathan dashed to take cover beside the window. A soft blast of an explosion sounded in Jonathan’s ears around ten seconds later.

That’s around four thousand meters from here!

Not only Jonathan, but nearly half of the city’s population saw the rising flame.

Geoffrey, who had just left, ran back into the room.

“Where’s the explosion, Mr. Goldstein?”

Geoffrey was on his way to the elevator when he heard the employees shouting about an explosion.

Indeed, when he returned to Jonathan’s room, he spotted the fire and dark clouds of smoke coming out of a building through the window.

“That is... the top floor of Tempest Tower!” Geoffrey exclaimed once he recognized the building. “That used to be Seamus’ office, Mr. Goldstein! Two kilograms of TNT?”

Jonathan turned to look at Geoffrey in shock.

“Didn’t you f*cking send someone to dismantle it?”

Sweat dotted all over Geoffrey’s forehead.

“We require specialists for dismantling, moving, and destroying explosives that are embedded within the layers of the safety deposit box. We can’t dismantle it on the spot. Not many people know about the office. Other than Seamus and I, there’s no way the others could’ve gone there. Unless... Unless there’s someone else investigating Seamus secretly... Someone that even I am not aware of.”

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Chapter 641 Nina Chastain

“That even you’re not aware of?”

Jonathan noticed Geoffrey’s fingers twitching slightly. He looks scared. If he dares to kill Seamus in front of me, how is it possible that he breaks down to this extent just from an explosion?

“No. There’s no way it’s the work of Camden and the Eastern Army. It can’t be them. It’s also not those from Eshistan because they have no reason to assassinate Seamus at this point.”

Jonathan was stunned to hear those words from Geoffrey.

He then turned to look in the direction of Tempest Tower.

“If it isn’t Eshistan, then it can’t possibly be anyone from Yaleview and Asura’s Office. Maybe the culprit is the ones that you couldn’t find out about.” Jonathan was already walking toward the door as he spoke. “Since you’ve planted some spy cameras in Seamus’ office, go and get the surveillance footage immediately, and do your job well as an intelligence officer.”

Once he left the room, Jonathan rushed down, leaving only an afterimage of him behind.

He stayed on the thirtieth floor. If he took the elevator, it would cost him a few minutes to wait for an elevator to arrive.

He didn’t have that few minutes to spare.

Jonathan leaped down the stairs. A few jumps later and he arrived at the tenth floor.

Right as he unsheathed his sword, a window at one of the balconies exploded. Jonathan leaped through the broken window and plunged along with the broken glass.

He stood at the base of Tempest Tower and watched the fire above him with a solemn look.

He had used less than five minutes to cross four thousand meters. That was already the maximum limit compared to an average human crossing a distance of five thousand meters in less than thirteen minutes.

Most importantly, the four thousand meters from his room to the explosion site was the displacement. The actual distance was longer.

No matter who you are. I'll catch you for causing a huge commotion in Chanaea.

Looking at the people fleeing with fear from the tower, Jonathan stomped his right foot on the ground heavily.

A shapeless spirit shield began to spread out at a rapid rate, covering a radius of one hundred meters.

That area was already the maximum distance Jonathan could maintain.

And that was only possible from the crazy condensation ability of the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique. It removed every speck of impurity from Jonathan's spiritual energy.

Other elites in the Divine Realm could only extend a force field with a radius of lesser than fifty meters with all their might.

Although the spiritual energy had diminished significantly from extending the force field to such an extent and it might not be able to entrap a cultivator in the Superior Realm, it was sufficient to sense the people within it.

Amidst the screams, fear, panic, and people running amok everywhere, numerous figures were projected in Jonathan's mind.

With a gentle tap of his foot to the ground, Jonathan dashed into the building in a flash against the flow of the crowd.

Seamus' office was on the top floor—the fifty-eighth floor—of Tempest Tower. Even Jonathan's force field couldn't cover that distance.

Jonathan's expression turned grimmer as he sped upward.

If each floor was about three point three meters tall, fifty-eight floors equaled to about two hundred meters.

Once a tower like that caught on fire, one could imagine the rate at which the fire could spread with the help of blowing wind.

Luckily, the explosion occurred only on the top floor, so only the top floor and the floor below were affected. The rate of fire spreading downward was much slower than upward.

Jonathan raced past the crowd and went up the stairs at lightning speed.

The only concern the people had was saving their lives. They couldn't care less about Jonathan.

Jonathan's eyes dimmed when he reached the thirtieth floor. He felt two weak spiritual energies above him.

He arrived at the fifty-seventh floor less than thirty seconds later and saw a short-haired woman and an injured young man lying on the floor.

Is that them?

"Hey, what are you guys doing?"

With a sword in his hand, Jonathan stared at the short-haired woman coldly.

The latter was dressed like an office worker. With ashes in her hair and soot on her face, she was pumping spiritual energy into the injured young man lying on the floor.

His breathing seemed abnormal.

"This person is suffering from severe internal bleeding. All of his organs have stopped functioning. What you're doing will only speed up his blood loss and make him die faster. He won't live," Jonathan stated impassively.

The woman gave the young man on the ground a hard shove before sitting on the floor, hugging her knees together and sobbing.

"Why was there an explosion? Why!"

Jonathan felt the woman's spiritual energy. Superior Realm.

"I'll ask you again. Why are you here?"

Jonathan pointed the tip of his sword at the woman's neck without hesitation.

The woman raised her head to meet Jonathan's eyes. "This is my company. Why can't I be here? I worked so hard for so many years to start this company! I invested tens of millions into it! Everything is gone! Come on, kill me!"

The woman rose to her feet and walked over to Jonathan. Her sudden approach caught Jonathan off guard.

“This is your company?” Jonathan was filled with confusion as he felt the surroundings that seemed like an abandoned site.

“So, what if it’s mine? It’s gone! Everything is gone! All my investment is gone!” the woman shouted at Jonathan with despair in her eyes.

“Freeze!”

The woman was frozen on the spot.

She looked at Jonathan in shock when she felt the obstruction in the air.

“Grandmaster Realm! You’re a Grandmaster?”

“Whatever you say. What is your relationship with the guy on the floor?”

“H-He is my employee. He was sitting right next to the window when the explosion happened.”

Jonathan covered the young man’s wound with his spiritual sense and confirmed there was a lot of broken glass in them.

This guy really died from having broken glass cut into his stomach. I have to say it is surprising for a cultivator to die with such injuries.

Jonathan withdrew his force field and released his spiritual energy with him at the epicenter.

As though a hurricane had blown past the top three floors of Tempest Tower from the center, all the fire and smoke were swept away by a blast of spiritual energy.

The crowd outside fled with terror in every direction when they saw the huge mass of fire erupting from the top floor, thinking that there was a second explosion.

The woman’s eyes widened at Jonathan.

“I’ve met a Grandmaster before. They don’t have such strong spiritual energy as yours. You’re... in the God Realm?”

Jonathan didn’t answer and merely stared at her.

“I’m curious that you’re here at this hour. What’s your name?”

“Me?” Nina looked at Jonathan in a daze. “I’m Nina Chastain.”

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Chapter 642 Take In A Servant

On the top floor of Tempest Tower, spiritual energy surged wildly to crush everything that appeared as though it would catch fire again.

Over on the floor directly underneath it, Jonathan looked at Nina frostily while the latter gazed at him with excitement in her eyes.

“Sir, could you let me follow you...”

“Why? Aren’t you going to run your company anymore?” Jonathan asked indifferently.

Hearing that, Nina turned to glance at the messy office behind her, then shook her head slightly.

“Most of the capital I used to start the company was from loans. Now that the company is completely destroyed, I’ve no way of paying them off. As a cultivator in the Superior Realm, the ordinary folk views me as an anomaly. However, when I’m in the world of cultivators, I don’t amount to anything much. I know I have great ambition but little talent. I also despise ordinary wealthy families. If you don’t mind, I’m willing to follow you while you cultivate and be at your beck and call. Even if I have to do menial tasks like make tea and serve drinks, I won’t utter a word of complaint.”

As she spoke, she grew increasingly agitated until she finally bent her knees and kneeled in front of him.

Jonathan could not help feeling a little taken aback when he saw that.

I’m here to arrest someone. How has it turned into a scenario where I’m asked to take in a servant?

Nonetheless, although Nina’s actions were unexpected, he understood the reason behind them.

He knew it was not only Nina. Most female cultivators in their world were in that awkward situation.

Although female cultivators accounted for a certain percentage, they were no match for their male counterparts when striving for progress.

The situation was not as serious before one reached the Superior Realm. Everyone only had to absorb spiritual energy continuously, then compress and extract it to use and increase cultivation levels.

However, once someone progressed to the Grandmaster Realm, they couldn’t simply rely on absorbing spiritual energy alone to boost their cultivation levels. More importantly, one needed to enhance one’s comprehension through meditation and find opportunities for breakthroughs. A master might pass on their knowledge to their

disciple. Even so, the former only acted as a guide while the latter was still the person who had to put in the hard work. On top of that, such comprehension was not attainable just by sitting in an area abundant with spiritual energy. It required combat and unceasing efforts to make up for any shortfalls.

Many female cultivators, however, were naturally peace-loving people and lacked experience in battle.

That was why high-level female cultivators had always been outnumbered by male cultivators.

As for a Superior Realm cultivator like Nina, she was just like a child from a middle-class family of ordinary human beings. Her cultivation level had hit a bottleneck and was at the end of its road. Even if she were to bow down to others, she'd still think of herself as a cultivator and hold the ordinary wealthy families in contempt. On the other hand, if she were to continue cultivating, she'd never achieve a breakthrough. In cases like this, the best future for the female cultivator was to find someone who was at least a Grandmaster and follow them. Of course, everyone understood what such an act implied. A Grandmaster was considered the strongest in the mortal world. All they needed were some little tactics and connections to become wealthy. And if those Grandmasters wanted to expand their harem, many would flock to them with utter devotion. Nina's eagerness to acknowledge Jonathan as her master might come as a surprise, but it was by no means incomprehensible.

"Get up."

Jonathan held out his hand, and Nina's body moved to stand without her meaning to.

What chance did she have of resisting the powers of a God Realm master?

After a brief silence, he said, "From now on, you shall follow me."

Nina's eyes flashed with excitement when she heard that. Then an intoxicating shade of scarlet spread across her face.

"Please have mercy on me, then," she said while thrusting her voluptuous chest forward.

The sight of her expression as she left some things unsaid caused Jonathan's cheeks to flush, and he hurriedly turned his head away.

"Don't take it the wrong way. I didn't let you be my servant to take advantage of you. It's because this explosion happened under very suspicious circumstances. That's why you need to return with me for investigation," he said calmly.

"Huh?"

Nina was slightly stunned upon hearing his response.

Nonetheless, she quickly nodded and replied, "As you wish. I'll do everything you say."

Meanwhile, the severely injured cultivator lying on the floor had already breathed his last.

Jonathan's spiritual energy had also forcefully extinguished the raging fire on the top floor of the building. Naturally, firefighters and other professionals like Geoffrey would take over handling the subsequent matters related to the incident.

Jonathan glanced at the corpse, then turned and led Nina downstairs.

Once they were downstairs, a motorcycle roared up to the front of Tempest Tower.

It was Geoffrey.

He was out of breath as he stared at Jonathan and Nina. For a cultivator like Jonathan, getting from the Grand Hotel to Tempest Tower would only take a few minutes. For a mere mortal like Geoffrey, however, it was an impressive feat for him to get there in such a short time.

"Mr. Goldstein," Geoffrey greeted.

While standing next to Jonathan, he looked at Nina with a frown, seemingly deep in thought.

Seeing that, Jonathan also turned to Nina. "What's going on? Do you know him?"

Nina shook her head, but Geoffrey nodded. Then their eyes met.

"She's Nina Chastain, the boss of Emmy Cosmetics located on the second highest floor. I saw her before on my way to work. I've also met some of her employees," Geoffrey said to Jonathan.

That seems to correspond with what she said. I still don't trust her, but at least it's possible to confirm that one of her identities is really a businessperson.

Meanwhile, Nina was gazing at Geoffrey curiously.

"Y-You know me?"

"Yes. I work at Imperial Ventures on the top floor," Geoffrey answered calmly.

"Imperial Ventures..."

Nina turned and looked in the direction of the faint trails of smoke still rising from the top of the building.

“Your office exploded.”

Just as she said that, she felt a large hand on her shoulder.

Before she could react, Jonathan had already pressed his thumb firmly against her neck, sealing her spiritual energy. A second later, her body began tilting toward one side as though she had lost all her strength.

Jonathan pushed Nina gently, and she fell into Geoffrey’s arms.

“I’ve sealed off her spiritual energy. It’s completely safe for three days. Look into her background, and if you find anything shady, kill her at once.”

“Yes, Sir.”

Even though Nina was mentally strong, she could not help feeling shocked as she listened to the two men discuss killing her right in front of her.

Does everyone from Asura’s Office have a screw loose? I’m no angel descended from heaven, but I can be considered a beauty. I can’t believe these two men are preparing to kill me at any time. Especially this guy next to me, Geoffrey... He’s holding me, yet he has a look of disdain on his face. He’s not even trying to conceal the dissatisfaction in his eyes. Don’t tell me he’s a sissy.

Jonathan turned to leave. He had used his spiritual sense to check within a hundred-meter radius of this place and didn’t detect any new cultivators. Since there was nothing to be discovered here, it’d be a waste of time to stay any longer.

Meanwhile, Geoffrey was staring at Nina in his arms with a frown.

“Can’t you walk on your own? It’s only your spiritual energy that’s sealed. It’s not like your bones are weakened, so why can’t you stand straight?”

He reached into his pocket and took out a white box as he spoke. Then he tipped out a pill and handed it to Nina.

“Take this.”

“What is it?” Nina asked doubtfully.

“It’s a small explosive device. If you move more than ten meters away from me, it’ll detonate automatically. It won’t be a big explosion, but it’ll be enough to split your stomach.”

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Chapter 643 The Scheme Of Respectable Families

Nina was stunned by Geoffrey’s pale face.

“I just wanted to follow that mister from earlier. Surely it isn’t necessary to kill me?”

Geoffrey’s hand trembled as he pulled out a pistol from his sleeve.

“I don’t care why you’re approaching Mr. Goldstein, nor am I interested in what you’re up to. You only have two options now. Eat it now, or I’ll shoot,” he threatened.

Nina was about to part her lips to say something when she glanced at Jonathan, who was less than twenty meters away from them. At that moment, she realized her conversation with Geoffrey was definitely within Jonathan’s earshot.

“You’re crazy!” Nina scolded, gritting her teeth as she took the pill and tossed it into her mouth. “There. I swallowed it. Happy now?”

Seeing that, Geoffrey put away his gun and hurried after Jonathan. “Keep up. And stay within ten meters. Anywhere further than that, you’ll die.”

Several people in the crowd noticed Nina’s form shifting slightly.

However, she shook her head slightly and looked up to the sky with a regretful expression, making Jonathan stop in his tracks. “What a waste. All those years of entrepreneurship have gone to waste. I hope everything will be better in the future,” she murmured.

Jonathan, who stood in the distance, had spread his spiritual sense about one hundred meters around him.

Though Nina was standing twenty meters away with her back facing him, his spiritual sense allowed him to watch her every move as if she was standing in front of him.

Of course, everyone else was also within his area of detection.

However, there was no spiritual energy detected.

Was Nina really shaking her head because she felt bad for the company?

Meanwhile, Harvey Blackwood sat upright in the middle of the conference room at the Blackwood residence on Dyadgon Mountain.

Harvey was Lauryn’s father and the current patriarch of the Blackwood family. He had perfected his cultivation level at Grandmaster Realm and could advance to God Realm at any time.

Sitting beside him was a grey-haired elder.

He was around his seventies or eighties, yet his cheeks were rosy, and his eyes sparkled as if he was brimming with energy. Anyone who glanced at him would feel fearful. Clearly, he was someone who had been in a powerful position for a long time.

That person was none other than Lauryn’s grandfather—Graeme Blackwood.

He was the Blackwood family's ex-patriarch.

Even though he had followed the family's rules and resigned from his position as the patriarch, he still had a say over the family's major matters.

At the same time, sitting in front of Graeme were two similar-looking youngsters. One of them was Colton, who went to the mountain resort in Edenic Heights to get Lauryn back, while the other was Lauryn's brother—Zidane.

"Colton, you met Jonathan during your trip to Tayhaven this time, right? So? What are your thoughts?" asked Harvey, putting down his cup.

Hearing that, Colton got to his feet and nodded. "Uncle Harvey, Grandpa, I think Jonathan is in the advanced phase of God Realm. He doesn't go easy on his opponents and attacks them with any means necessary. If not for the strong connection among respectable families, we should never be enemies with this kind of person."

Colton's words made Harvey furrow his brows.

They were called respectable families because they had elites in the God Realm leading their families.

According to ancient texts, the spiritual energy of heaven and earth was ten thousand times more abundant in ancient times. During that time, everyone could cultivate, and there were many people who had high cultivation levels. In fact, achieving Postcelestial Realm was a piece of cake.

One of the descriptions in the text even described the era as a time when countless Divine cultivators existed, and God Realm cultivators were one of the weakest.

Then again, that was the ancient times.

They were currently in the Age of Degeneration, where the spiritual root of heaven and earth had collapsed, and cultivation resources were scarce.

The reason the respectable families had been expanding over the years was that they monopolized many resources, including the most vital aspects – wealth, soulmates, techniques, and territory.

If one could not get their hands on the cultivation resources, they could not advance to God Realm.

Subsequently, they would not be able to overthrow the respectable families, and the respectable families could continue monopolizing the resources. In the end, it became a vicious cycle.

However, all that had changed over the past few years.

In fact, in Chanaea alone, Jonathan and Wilbur, the soldiers who left Valley of Elites, were confirmed to have advanced to God Realm.

One of them established Asura's Office, while the other led Yaleview Army.

During those years, when the eight respectable families were recuperating and could not do much, the duo seized the moment to reveal themselves.

Just a few days ago, the third person finally appeared. That person was Doveston's Prince of Diyouli, Karl.

Though there was no clear evidence, all the respectable families knew Karl would not dare to betray Asura's Office when he had not advanced to God Realm.

Jonathan and Wilbur were less than thirty years old, and Karl was thirty-two.

Yet, they managed to break through God Realm using their own resources with no families backing them in the beginner phase. One could only imagine how many resources they owned.

People like them could become unimaginably powerful if they were recruited into respectable families and trained from a young age.

Unfortunately, the talented trio was against the eight respectable families, which was a headache-inducing matter for the latter.

Not to mention how Jonathan and Wilbur were in charge of the military from the inside out.

As for Karl, who had betrayed Asura's Office, he only had about one hundred thousand men in his army and seemed to be the weakest among the trio.

Still, Eastern Army was the world's most advanced war unit.

No matter how powerful cultivators were, they stood no chance against Eastern Army's rocket missiles that could track targets.

Alas, the Eastern Army was currently surrounded by enemies, which was a hard nut to crack that left everyone at a loss for words.

And now, Colton had brought them the news of Jonathan's cultivation level in God Realm, which felt like a massive rock that crushed everyone's heart.

Back then, when Lauryn and Irving came back from Summerbank Abyss, they had told everyone how unfathomable Jonathan's cultivation level was. They even advised Harvey to maintain a neutral stance and not mess with Jonathan.

However, there was no way the Blackwood family could do that when they had an alliance with respectable families.

Harvey cast Graeme a glance. "Dad, it looks like Lauryn wasn't lying. The Zeigler family must've also heard about it, but it's been several days, and there's still no news from them. I'm afraid the Zeigler family is up to no good."

"Up to no good?" Graeme chuckled.

"Since when did respectable families have good motives for each other? Any respectable family can easily deal with a cultivator in the beginner phase of God Realm, but they're cautious when it comes to dealing with one who's in the advanced phase. Grandpa, he's just a God Realm cultivator. In our family, we have a total of five God Realm cultivators, including you. Besides, we have an elder who's a Divine Realm cultivator, right? Why should we fear a mere cultivator in the advanced phase of God Realm when we have such power?" uttered Zidane with disdain as he counted the number of powerful cultivators in their family. As he spoke, a smug smile appeared on his face.

The Legendary Man Chapter 644 -

Chapter 644 Trouble In Yaleview

"What do you know? Our family has five Divine Realm cultivators! Four of them, including your grandfather, remain on ancestral grounds all year long to protect their cultivating ancestor. Your fifth granduncle, Pentonius, is the only one who is allowed outside! Keep in mind that he is in the middle phase of God Realm! Garrison of the Osborne family went after Jonathan and died as a result. Do you want your fifth granduncle to end up like him?" Harvey yelled when he took in his son's disdainful expression.

Zidane was a little shocked by Harvey's sudden outburst, but he maintained a look of disdain on his face as he said, "Nobody knows how Garrison died. Jonathan probably used some special means to kill him!"

"Nonsense!" Harvey chided.

Graeme, who had been silent the whole time, raised his hand and interrupted Harvey all of a sudden.

"Father, Zidane's arrogance and overconfidence will get him killed!" Harvey said anxiously.

Graeme simply ignored him and shifted his gaze to Zidane as he said, "There were fifteen respectable families in Chanaea about three hundred years ago, one of which being the Weingard family. Do you know about that?"

"Yes, I do. I read about the Weingard family in an ancient text. The Weingard family eventually became weak and got eliminated by the other respectable families," Zidane replied with a nod.

"Do you know why they became weak?" Graeme asked.

"Well..." Zidane shook his head. "It wasn't stated in the text, so I have no idea."

Graeme let out a chuckle. "That's right. It was a God Realm rogue cultivator who caused the Weingard family's downfall. However, the Weingard family refused to admit to their humiliating defeat."

Zidane stared at Graeme with his eyes wide. "How is that possible?"

Colton, too, had confusion written all over his face.

"As weak as a respectable family may be, it should at least have plenty of God Realm cultivators! How is it possible for a single God Realm cultivator to destroy the entire family?"

Graeme let out a sigh. "Why not? Take our Blackwood family for example. Your fifth granduncle may strike fear into the hearts of those around him, but he can't be everywhere at once. Jonathan, on the other hand, can. He could seek out and launch attacks on our properties, companies, and side businesses. If he does that, then no amount of God Realm cultivators will be able to save us. We would be completely at his mercy. I'll have you know that the Weingard family had a Divine Realm cultivator and eight God Realm cultivators. Even so, that rogue cultivator was able to attack all the family's businesses. Ten years was all it took for the rogue cultivator to destroy the Weingard family. Do you still think Jonathan and those rogue cultivators are easy targets?"

"I..."

Zidane found himself at a loss for words.

Having been born into a wealthy family, he grew up thinking that everyone had to submit to the respectable families.

That was indeed the case for the past twenty years, as Zidane had never heard of anyone who posed a threat to the respectable families.

Even when Jonathan had rapidly risen to power, Zidane refused to believe that an ordinary man like him would be capable of anything remarkable.

It wasn't until he heard Graeme's explanation that he realized how wrong he was.

Harvey knew he didn't need to say anything further when he saw the look on Zidane's face. He simply let out a snort before glancing at Colton.

"You've done well, Colton."

Colton made a swiping motion on his belt to summon the Soul Suppressing Banner.

With his right hand, he then began performing the spell to disable the ownership recognition feature. However, Graeme pointed at the item and stopped Colton's spell halfway through.

"Grandpa..."

Colton turned to look at Graeme.

The Soul Suppressing Banner is a magical item that all patriarchs carry with them, so one can only imagine the weight it carries. The Blackwood family may not have made any statements about it representing its patriarch, but that is what everyone else believes. Grandpa only lent it to me temporarily when I left the ancestral grounds, so this isn't mine to hold on to. Why would he stop me from returning it now?

"I'll leave the Soul Suppressing Banner in your hands for the time being," Graeme said.

Zidane leaped to his feet the moment he heard that.

"Grandpa, if you're going to pass the Soul Suppressing Banner down, then it should be me who receives—"

He was halfway through his sentence when Graeme shot him a cold glare, scaring him so much that he immediately held his tongue.

Graeme looked at Harvey and asked, "Harvey, did you tell Zidane that the position of the patriarch in our family is hereditary?"

Harvey stood up and replied, "No, Father. I have told Zidane no such thing."

"That's good to know." Graeme glanced at Zidane and let out a disappointed sigh as he continued, "Zidane, it's true that the Blackwood family had passed down the position of the patriarch to the first in line for the last four generations. However, there is no rule in this household that states it is hereditary. I passed it down to your father even though he ranks third among his siblings. Don't think for a second that he'll pass it down to you

simply because you're his only son. The patriarch of the Blackwood family has to be capable of leading everyone in it. If you don't change your arrogant ways, your father will never pass our family businesses down to you. Zidane, you and Colton are both my grandsons. As of now, the two of you are the only ones capable of inheriting the position of the patriarch twenty years later. Who it will go to depends on how you two perform."

"Grandpa, it was never my intention to compete for the position of the patriarch," Colton said while attempting to disable the Soul Suppressing Banner's ownership recognition feature again.

This time, it was Harvey who stopped him.

"Colton, the position of the patriarch is neither a competition nor a status symbol. The patriarch is responsible for the family's survival. The elders will decide whether you or Zidane shall become the next patriarch. You two have no say in this decision."

Zidane's face was red with anger and frustration when he heard that, but he didn't dare say a word about it.

Right then, their conversation was interrupted by an urgent knock on the door.

Since he couldn't disable the Soul Suppressing Banner's ownership recognition, Colton made his way over to the door and opened it.

"Calm down and tell us what happened," Harvey said with a solemn look in his eyes.

My personal guards are always cautious about everything they do. Something big must've happened if the messenger is in such a state of panic.

"Mr. Blackwood, we've received word from Yaleview that the Salladay family has secretly teamed up with Wilbur to infiltrate Zedfield and assassinate Joshua! This led to the reveal of Joshua's cultivation level, which turned out to be God Realm. He has gone missing, and his fate is currently unknown."