

The Legendary Man Chapter 699 -

Chapter 699 The Situation

Back in Xendale, Karl and the other two took turns carrying Jonathan on their backs after he passed out. They traveled hastily for over two hundred miles in the snow before eventually finding a cave where they could rest.

The cave they discovered was a bear cave, but after crossing Remdik's borders, Jonathan and the rest strangely had a craving for bear meat.

They sat around the fire with their weapons lying around them as they chomped on bear meat.

Despite forming a temporary alliance due to Jonathan, they couldn't bring themselves to trust each other completely.

It was especially the case for Karl.

The Osborne family and the Blackwood family didn't want Jonathan to die as they wanted to deal with the Salladay family's plan.

However, it was the perfect chance for Karl to kill Xavion and Sirius to minimize the respectable families' threat.

Thus, Sirius and Xavion sat close to each other in tacit understanding, contrary to Karl, who sat across from them alone. They were obviously on opposing sides.

Karl grabbed a piece of bear meat and stuffed it into his mouth like a robot. He stared at the fire, spacing out.

Jonathan and I came to Remdik to rescue Layla and Killian. I guess he must've seen something he couldn't accept to enter a frenzied state.

Before leaving, Karl used his spiritual sense to scan the entire camp, but Layla and Killian were nowhere to be found.

Stellario and the other two didn't show themselves, too.

It was likely that Stellario and the others had taken Killian out of Redlington.

If that's the case, they should be near Chanaea and Remdik's border. But if they were gone, why did Jonathan enter a frenzied state? When we reunited earlier, Jonathan hadn't completely entered a frenzied state yet, but his gaze was already wild and savage. Didn't he threaten to wage war if the Remdikians wanted to?

Karl had worked under Jonathan for over two years, so he knew Jonathan's character well.

Jonathan had always opposed war.

Otherwise, the over one million troops under Asura's Office would've razed Yaleview to the ground.

Jonathan also restricted the usage of large-scale strategic weapons.

Thus, Karl couldn't believe that Jonathan declared to wage war against the Remdikians.

What exactly did he see in the camp?

Seeing Karl all zoned out, Xavion called his name, "Karl!"

Karl snapped back to reality and glanced at Xavion, who tossed him a bottle of seasoning.

He sniffed at it and realized it was a bottle of barbecue seasoning.

"You're well-prepared, huh? I'm surprised you brought a bottle of seasoning with you."

Xavion chuckled. "One should have a hobby, and mine is cooking. If you're not afraid that I'll poison you, I can take out my cooking utensils to whip up eight dishes for you immediately."

His words managed to relieve the tension in the air.

Even Sirius, who had a reserved personality, turned to look at Xavion.

"I'm craving for pork chops."

"I think The Blackwood family isn't from Doveston, right?" Xavion asked cheerfully.

Turning to Karl, he added, "Karl, is Killian seven years old?"

"Mm." Karl's gaze softened at the mention of his son, even though he had no idea why Xavion asked that question. "He's seven and a half, nearly eight soon."

Xavion tossed a bare bone into the fire and wiped his hands carelessly. Heaving a heavy sigh, he said, "Time has flown by. Look, your son is already seven years old. Why didn't we make time to kidnap your wife and son earlier? We should've taken action sooner. If we had, we wouldn't have had to travel here in this awful weather."

Xavion's tone was calm, and Sirius and Karl didn't look surprised at all.

In fact, Xavion wasn't the only one who had that thought, for the eight respectable families shared his sentiments. They regretted not taking action against Jonathan, Karl, and Wilbur sooner.

Now, the three of them were capable enough to control ninety-five percent of the military power in Chanaea.

The respectable families could only negotiate with them and dared not act recklessly.

Karl leaned against the wall at the entrance of the cave and chuckled.

"I used to be a cultivator in the Grandmaster Realm. You might've noticed me, but the eight respectable families never paid any heed to me. You didn't even take the Asura's Office seriously when it was first established, right? You had no idea that the person you could've killed easily back then had grown and improved this much. If that possibility had occurred to you, you would've killed me instead of kidnapping my wife and son, right?"

"Yes," Sirius replied curtly.

Karl glanced at Sirius before his gaze landed on Xavion's face.

He inquired, "The Osborne family kidnapped Josephine. What about your next step? How are you going to wrap things up?"

"What do you mean by that?" Xavion gazed at Karl in confusion.

"You used the Asura's Office to go against the Salladay family's Yaleview Army. No matter what Chanaea's fate is, you must come to closure with Mr. Goldstein. Have you decided how you'll deal with him?"

Hearing that, Sirius stopped polishing his weapon and perked his ears up to hear Xavion's reply.

Unsurprisingly, Xavion replied, "He's a huge threat, so we'll most probably take his life. Not only him, you and Wilbur will be disposed of by the respectable families once you lose your value. The only individuals we can manipulate are our true weapons. Nobody desires to be threatened, do they?"

Karl stayed silent, while Sirius had a solemn look on his face.

A few months ago, Asura's Office didn't know how powerful the respectable families could be. To be exact, they knew nothing about the respectable families.

After the Osborne family took action against the Goldstein family, the veil of secrecy in Chanaea was lifted.

Under careful observation, one would realize that the entire Chanaea was under the control of the eight respectable families.

The respected families held sway over all aspects of society and the basics of life throughout the ages. In other words, nothing escaped their control.

As Jonathan, Wilbur, and Karl rose to power, the eight respectable families were forced to reveal their power overnight.

Karl had a hunch that the reshuffling of power would change the entire situation in Chanaea, resulting in the largest shift in power in the past few thousand years.

Never in their wildest dreams did they know that they could talk openly and reveal their secrets in a foreign country one day.

Such was the situation, so there was no point hiding secrets anymore.

Karl looked at Xavion and Sirius, his expression solemn. "I'll offer you a suggestion in return for your help. Jonathan is willing to cooperate if you ask politely, but not if you force him. He owes you a debt of gratitude for saving him, so if you back off now, he'll spare both your families. Otherwise, no one can survive this game."

The Legendary Man Chapter 700 -

Chapter 700 News of Killian

"Haha..."

Upon hearing Karl's words, Xavion couldn't help shaking his head and laughing out loud.

"Karl, I'm well aware that the Eight Kings of War are die-hard fans of Jonathan, but do you really think he'll achieve anything? As of now, he is nothing but a pawn of the Osborne family. The Goldstein family has been eradicated, while his wife and child have been kidnapped. What is he going to fight back with? Does he think he is capable just because he has achieved God Realm? Do you really know how powerful respectable families are? From our perspective, someone of God Realm isn't even worthy of our attention."

Sirius, who was right beside them, didn't say a word as he cleaned his spear with a piece of leather cloth. A sharp glint flashed across his eyes.

Turning around, Karl looked at Jonathan.

"Xavion, you are just too full of yourself. Or should I say, you know too little of us because you never saw us as a threat? Jonathan, Wilbur, and I are three very different

people. I'm hot-blooded and courageous but lack a strategic mind. I get myself in trouble easily. Wilbur is ambitious and yet knows how to go with the flow. Alone in the world, he fears nothing.

"As for Jonathan, he aims to bring peace to the nation and has a big heart. It's common for someone like him to have plenty of flaws that could bring him down the path of destruction. In the entire country, there aren't that many players capable of sitting opposite the eight respectable families at this chessboard of life.

"While I'm no more than a relatively important pawn, Jonathan and Wilbur are definitely qualified to do so. The respectable families may have a long history, but it's too early to tell if you'll emerge victorious against them. So, my advice to you is to not go overboard in whatever you do. Obviously, the reason I'm telling you this is to repay the kindness you have shown me earlier. As to what happens next, the decision is in your hands."

Once he was finished, Karl leaned against the wall of the mountain.

Xavion and Sirius fell into silence.

It wasn't until darkness fell that a groan was heard from within the cave.

All three of them opened their eyes and tightened their grip on their weapons.

Jumping to his feet, Karl dashed inside to check on Jonathan.

"Mr. Goldstein, are you all right?"

"K-Karl?" Jonathan uttered in a daze and quickly recalled everything that had happened.

"Jonathan, I'm surprised to see that you're still alive," Xavion said with a chuckle as he approached.

The sight of Xavion brought a smile to Jonathan's lips.

"I remember you saved me. Do you have any Energy Gathering Pills? Give me two."

"Here."

Sirius threw a small bottle over to Karl. As he opened it, a whiff of pure spiritual energy was released into the air.

Inside was a black pill that was the size of one's thumb.

The moment Jonathan popped it into his mouth, the pill melted instantly and turned into a cold liquid that flowed down his throat.

In the blink of an eye, Jonathan felt his meridians reinvigorated by spiritual energy. Even his drained energy field suddenly felt replenished.

“Do you have more?” Jonathan asked Sirius.

Even though the spiritual energy contained in the pill was pure, the amount left a lot to be desired.

A single pill, at most, could only replenish twenty percent of Jonathan’s spiritual energy.

It was then that Sirius looked at Jonathan in shock.

“Another one?”

“Four actually,” Jonathan replied as he gave Sirius a hesitant look. “In fact, five would be best.”

“Impossible!” Sirius rejected him outright. “Jonathan, do you think this is popcorn? Consuming six at one go will kill you!”

Sirius put away the Energy Gathering Pills he had initially wanted to give Jonathan. In his eyes, the latter was just greedy.

At the same time, a condescending look descended upon Xavion’s face.

Energy Gathering Pills were extremely hard to make. In Chanaea, only eight respectable families were capable of producing them.

Jonathan’s behavior was the equivalent of a country bumpkin visiting a city for the very first time. Despite seeing a treasure, he failed to appreciate how precious it was.

Only Karl furrowed his brows after watching the scene before him, for he knew how deep Jonathan’s spiritual energy reserves were.

When Jonathan was in the beginner phase of the Grandmaster Realm, he possessed double the energy reserves of the Eight Kings of War.

Moreover, he knew that Jonathan would never hoard something out of greed.

Does this mean that Mr. Goldstein’s spiritual energy is now five to six times that of an ordinary person?

Thinking back to Jonathan’s feats the night before, Karl couldn’t help but feel a chill down his spine.

It would be terrifying if that was true!

Faced with Sirius' reluctant response, Jonathan had no choice but to retract his hand. It was then that he recalled something. Turning his hand over, he retrieved a battle device that could be worn over one's arm from his storage ring.

"I picked this up from the interrogation room inside the Redlington military base. This device is capable of tracking Killian's location."

Jonathan's words came as a shock to Karl.

With an awkward smile, Karl took the battle device from Jonathan's hands.

"This..." He gulped as he stared at Jonathan. "This is Sabino's battle device. He—"

"Is dead." Jonathan retrieved the jade pendant that was covered in blood. "He died from being tortured to talk by the Remdikian army. Before that, he had asked me to hand this over to Lynn."

Sabino was among Jonathan's earliest followers.

During the chaos that reigned in the country a few years ago, any cultivator could easily land a high position with powerful families or local garrisons.

However, Sabino, who was in the advanced phase of Superior Realm, didn't choose a life of comfort. Instead, he risked his life for Asura's Office which was extremely noble back then.

After surviving hell and high water together, the bond they built with each other couldn't be described in words.

That was the reason why Karl was willing to put the lives of his wife and son in Sabino's hands.

Little did he expect Sabino to have lost his own.

"All right now. Stop wallowing in sorrow. Many have died, but we will have our revenge next time."

At the sight of Jonathan and Karl feeling depressed, Xavion couldn't help but feel annoyed.

Revenge next time? Last night, Jonathan hammered Morris to death and heavily wounded Alexander and Antoine. He even massacred thousands from the Redlington garrison. What else can that be other than revenge? Who says that Jonathan is against war? That's such a ridiculous thought!

“Karl, Killian and Layla have been kidnapped by Stellario and his companions. Narrow down their position so that we can pursue them through the night. We should be able to catch up with them since they’re only about a few hundred kilometers ahead.”

Upon listening to Jonathan’s plans, Sirius let out a sigh.

“You were out for an entire day. This is the second night since you lost consciousness. If they have fled at full speed, they should be more than a thousand kilometers away by now.”