

The Legendary Man Chapter 341 - 345

Chapter 341 Nicknamed Hades

“Did we win? Have we defeated Divine Dragon Guards?”

“Am I dreaming? Give me a punch so that I can tell if it hurts.”

“D*mn! Is this a dream? Have we really defeated Divine Dragon Guards?”

Not only were those outside the battlefield in disbelief, but even Dragon Scale Guards, who had defeated Divine Dragon Guards themselves, couldn't believe it.

It had been three years! During these three years, live-fire drills had always been dominated by Divine Dragon Guards.

If one wanted to bag the championship, one had to defeat Divine Dragon Guards before anything else.

In the eyes of the seven teams of Asura Guards, Divine Dragon Guards were undefeatable.

However, Dragon Scale Guards had proven it with the truth.

Who says that Divine Dragon Guards are undefeatable? Who says that Dragon Scale Guards can only be ranked the last three forever?

“It's true! We have won! We've defeated Divine Dragon Guards! You guys aren't dreaming!” Bloody Slayer's loud voice reverberated the entire battlefield.

Nonetheless, Dragon Scale Guards' soldiers' eyes reddened when they heard his words.

“Commander, we've won!”

Outside the battlefield, Patrick couldn't contain his emotion anymore. He rose to his feet abruptly.

He had waited for that day to come for three years, and it had finally arrived!

From that day onward, if anyone dared to say that Dragon Scale Guards were meant for the last place, Patrick would rip that person's mouth off.

"I saw that!"

Jonathan remained unaffected without a tinge of surprise on his face.

From the moment he agreed with Andy, the ending had been decided.

"I hereby announce that Dragon Scale Guards is the champion of the live-fire drill between the eight teams of Asura Guards this year!" At the instance where the battle ended, the middle-aged soldier who sat in the middle of the judging panel stood up and announced the final result of the annual live-fire drill.

The moment Dragon Scale Guards heard they had bagged the championship, countless of them dashed out of the battlefield in the direction of Jonathan.

They knew better than anyone else that if not for Jonathan, who gave them half a month of arduous training, they wouldn't have made it to the final three, let alone defeated Divine Dragon Guards and bagged the championship.

"Chief instructor!"

A bunch of Dragon Scale Guards with bruises all over their faces and in ragged clothes stood before Jonathan with their eyes reddened as they breathed heavily.

"What are you guys crying for? Isn't it only a championship? Look at you guys. Do you look like soldiers now?"

Jonathan glowered at them, sending shivers to the soldiers and making them stiffen up their backs. They tried to make themselves look more like a soldier.

"Why are you still standing here? Hurry up and go for the award ceremony!" Jonathan couldn't help but rebuke as he looked at those men, who were still in a daze.

These brats need some lectures all the time!

"Yes, chief instructor!"

With that said, they turned around to leave. Nonetheless, they paused in their tracks when they were halfway through. Whispering to one another, they suddenly turned around and dashed in Jonathan's direction, intending to lift him to the mid-air.

These brats want to celebrate like this?

“Hmm?”

Jonathan shot daggers at them. They were petrified instantly. No one dared to inch forward anymore.

“Run!” someone hollered suddenly, and everyone scrambled out of there at once.

“These brats!” Patrick couldn’t help uttering while smiling.

How could these soldiers who have defeated Divine Dragon Guards and took the championship from the hands of the latter be petrified by a sharp gaze from Jonathan and run for their lives?

Meanwhile, the expression of the middle-aged soldier on the judging panel changed when he saw the man standing behind Dragon Scale Guards.

Not only him, almost every one of the seven teams, except for Andy, had a change in their expressions.

“Am I seeing things? Is that person Mr. Goldstein?” Dorian was the first to blurt out the question.

“Mr. Goldstein? Where is he? Why didn’t I see him?” Andy pretended not to have noticed him.

Nonetheless, Zachary kicked his buttocks the next second. “Andy, you’re capable indeed. How dare you play such a trick with me? You have even hired Mr. Goldstein to give your brats training!”

“What Mr. Goldstein? What are you saying? I don’t have a clue at all!” Andy continued playing dumb. He knew that these people wouldn’t let him go if they found out that he had hired Jonathan.

“Stop playing dumb there!” Staring at Andy’s pretentious face, Zachary couldn’t calm himself down anymore and slammed his palm on the table. “No wonder I notice that your Dragon Scale Guards had gotten more powerful this year as though you guys have been fed with anabolic steroids! Even our Divine Dragon Guards have gotten utterly defeated by your brats. It turns out that you had played such a trick behind my back! I don’t care! The result this year can’t be counted! I don’t acknowledge it!”

“Why can’t it be counted?” Upon hearing that Zachary refused to acknowledge the result that year, Andy panicked instantly. “We Dragon Scale Guards took the championship from you Divine Dragon Guards with our real capabilities. How could you not acknowledge it?”

“What do you think?” Zachary snorted. “You guys are cheating!”

He was so angry that he started yelling.

“How could you say that we’re cheating?” Andy retorted coldly. “If you’re as capable, you can try hiring Mr. Goldstein too. Let’s see if he’s willing to do it for you!”

“Andy Morsley!”

Upon hearing Andy’s words, Zachary’s face turned livid. He rolled his sleeves up as though he was going to start a fight.

“What? You want to beat me up?” Andy showed no sign of yielding. He rolled his sleeves up as well, ready to fight back.

In a flash, the atmosphere became tense. The two men might get into a scuffle at any time.

“All right. What’s the fuss there?” Noticing the two were about to fight, the middle-aged soldier who sat in the middle of the judging panel slammed the table. “Look at you two! Do you guys carry any demeanor as King of War? Aren’t you afraid of being the laughing stock by your subordinates?”

“I doubt any of them have the audacity to laugh!” Zachary swept a cold glance across the site.

“Why? Are you ready to fight with anyone who laughs at you?” The middle-aged soldier’s expression darkened after listening to him. “Do you want to also fight with me?”

“I won’t fight with you!”

Zachary felt somewhat dispirited upon hearing that.

Though other people might not know the identity of the warrior who sat in the middle of the judging panel, Zachary and a few of them knew it well.

He was the most important figure in Asura's Office and was also the leader of the Eight Kings of War that went by the nickname Hades!

People would address him as the live Hades.

When Jonathan wasn't around, he was the one who took control of Asura's Office and led the team.

In the entirety of Asura's Office, no one would be able to restrain him except for Jonathan.

"All right. Sit down, all of you!" Hades tapped on the table softly and continued, "Since Mr. Goldstein is here, it won't be my turn to give out the trophy."

He added, "Send the order down to cancel the award ceremony for the time being! It'll be held after the individual contest ends!"

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Chapter 342 Double Victory

"Yes!" As per the order, one of the guards immediately stepped forward and made the announcement. Dragon Scale Guards, who were already halfway across the room, instantly halted in their steps. Bewilderment filled their faces.

The award ceremony was temporarily canceled?

Just as they tried to process the information, another announcement came. "The individual tournament will proceed on time. It'll take place in an hour."

The moment the news was announced, it also signified that the next battle would soon begin.

However, they would no longer be grouped into teams for this round. It would be a test of strength among individuals.

Their opponent could be from a different team, or it could even be their own team member. Their opponent could be the comrade who had previously saved their lives on the battlefield.

However, upon hearing the details, the eight teams of Asura Guards didn't falter. Although their bodies were riddled with wounds and were caked in dirt, they were eager to participate.

This was because the next battle would not just bring glory to their team, but it would also bring glory to them as individuals.

An hour passed in the blink of an eye.

Soon, it was time for the individual tournament.

The rules of the individual tournament were simple. They would fight against each other in pairs until the top ten were determined. Then, they would continue to be pitted against each other until they had the top three winners.

Among the three finalists, the last person left standing would be tonight's champion.

However, an hour's time appeared to be insufficient for the eight teams of Asura Guards who had just emerged from a fierce battle.

Alas, there was nothing that could be done. They just had to be soldiers who constantly challenged the brink of their own limits.

The individual tournaments were far more exciting than the team tournaments. However, Jonathan continued to be disinterested.

The results were already predetermined, so what's there to be excited for?

Meanwhile, on the battlefield, the soldiers continued to fight each other viciously.

It was a hot-blooded scene that a man wouldn't dare miss, for this was a group of soldiers that had abnormal levels of testosterone.

It was a tournament that was more glorious than any other in the world.

"Bloody Slayer, don't force yourself!" On the battlefield, Bloody Slayer had long since been bruised and battered.

He had no idea if he was lucky or unlucky. Bloody Slayer had gone up for his first match, only to come face to face with the winner of the previous individual bout, Skyrise.

"I can keep going," Bloody Slayer said as he wiped the blood on his face. He then rushed forward fiercely. "Sh*t! I'll even be the victor tonight!"

His fist flew just as he finished speaking,

Countless similar scenes played out throughout the battlefield.

Almost every single soldier refused to give up. They were all determined not to admit defeat.

They refused to surrender.

For them, surrendering and admitting defeat was a worse fate than being killed.

They would rather die than surrender. This notion was deeply engraved in their genes.

"These punks are finally acting like men!" Patrick's eyes reddened as he watched the fights play out on a humongous screen from outside the battlefield.

Currently, it was as if the soldiers from Dragon Scale Guards on the field were possessed by the Demonic Terminator.

They didn't flinch, nor did they back away.

They rushed forward and killed continuously.

They got up when they fell.

If they were hurt, they just gritted their teeth and pushed on.

As long as they held onto the tiniest shred of consciousness, they had to kill until the very end.

The individual tournament lasted for a very long time.

It wasn't until two to three hours later did it finally come to an end.

"The winner of the individual tournament tonight is Bloody Slayer, a member of Dragon Scale Guards!" The moment Hades declared the winner, everyone present erupted in excitement.

In that instant, all gazes were focused on Bloody Slayer.

However, Bloody Slayer only stood there dumbfoundedly.

His face was caked with mud and dust, and his entire body was covered with blood.

Bloody Slayer couldn't believe what he had just heard.

Did I hear that right? Did I win?

Not only did Dragon Scale Guards take the overall championship from Divine Dragon Guards, but they also managed to wrest the individual tournament from the remaining seven teams of Asura Guards.

It was a double victory.

Dragon Scale Guards had obtained a double victory.

"Chief instructor, did you see that? I won! Our Dragon Scale Guards won both tournaments!" Bloody Slayer shouted madly at the drones hovering in the sky.

Jonathan, who had been watching from outside the battlefield, finally opened his eyes. "I saw."

With that, the tournament ended.

All the soldiers slowly filtered back into the venue. At the same time, the soldiers of Dragon Scale Guards were invited onto the podium.

It was the winner's podium.

They were standing side by side with the Eight Kings of War.

Looking at the hundreds of Dragon Scale Guards standing before him, Andy couldn't resist scolding jokingly, "You punks finally made me proud!"

"It's all thanks to the chief instructor!" Bloody Slayer said with a smile as he scratched his head.

He felt somewhat embarrassed.

“Okay, stop overestimating yourself!” Zachary shot Andy a glare after seeing him being full of himself. “Even if Dragon Scale Guards had won, it has nothing to do with a King of War like you.”

“How can it have nothing to do with me?” Andy was displeased after hearing Zachary’s words. “They’re soldiers under my command. How can their victory have nothing to do with me?”

“Do you really not know how the victory is obtained?” Zachary snorted coldly.

“Okay, that’s enough! Stop arguing!” Hades glared at both of them. He had been standing in the middle as the two of them started to bicker. He turned to look at Dragon Scale Guards standing before him. “Dragon Scale Guards are the victors tonight. Normally, I would be the one who presents you with the trophy. However, you guys are in luck today. Asura, who has never participated in the event since the live-fire drill was first held, is here today. Naturally, since he’s present, I won’t be the one to award you the trophy.”

What? Asura himself?

The whole place was in an uproar upon hearing the name.

For the soldiers, Asura was an existence that was akin to god in their hearts.

Many of them had never laid eyes on him despite being a soldier for three years.

Asura had never attended the live-fire drill in these three years. Thus, the trophy each year was awarded by Hades on behalf of the former.

However, not only was Asura present today, but he was also going to award the trophy personally.

Instantly, the audience was in a frenzied state.

At the moment, all eyes were focused on the podium.

They awaited Asura’s arrival.

The breathing of Dragon Scale Guards’ soldiers, who stood on the podium, increased. Unconsciously, cold sweat also began to form on their palms.

Asura!

Will we finally be able to meet the man of the legends?

Silence hung in the air.

Before everyone's eyes, the King of War, Hades, slowly turned his gaze toward the venue.

His eyes locked onto Jonathan, who was in a corner.

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Chapter 343 All Hail Asura

"Mr. Goldstein, you've been watching for a long time. How long more do you plan on watching?" Hades, the King of War, asked in a low voice. Jonathan immediately became the center of attention, attracting everyone's eyes, the second Hades spoke.

Jonathan Goldstein?

Mr. Goldstein?

Asura?

Upon hearing what Hades said, all the soldiers of Dragon Scale Guards were shocked and looked at Jonathan, who was in the corner, in disbelief.

The chief instructor is Asura?

How is this possible?

Isn't he the chief instructor of Dragon Scale Guards? How is he the legendary Asura?

"You sure have a lot to say!"

Jonathan glared at him angrily. The next moment, he got up and walked toward the podium.

He originally planned to leave after watching the competition quietly. However, unexpectedly, Hades blatantly blew his cover.

Just as Jonathan stepped onto the podium, Hades suddenly took a step backward. With a thud, he kneeled in front of Jonathan.

"I, Hades, from Asura's Office, hail to Asura!"

Hades' loud explosive voice resonated through the air.

The moment his voice sounded, the seven King of War behind him kneeled on the spot almost simultaneously.

"I, Zachary, the Vanquisher King of War, hail to Asura!"

"I, Dorian, the Excalibur King of War, hail to Asura!"

"I, Terrence, the Cardinal King of War, hail to Asura!"

"I, Kane, the Thunder King of War, hail to Asura!"

"I, Andy, from the Asura's Office, hail to Asura!"

"Asura's Office..."

The Eight Kings of War, with no exceptions, all kneeled in front of Jonathan as they faced him.

Suddenly, the room froze in thunderstruck silence.

As they witnessed the scene in front of them, countless soldiers froze on the spot as their minds went blank.

They were the Eight Kings of War.

Each of them held far more influence than anyone could ever compare.

Their influence and power spanned the entirety of Chanaea.

But now, they were all publicly kneeling in front of Jonathan.

A scene like that would go down in history forever.

"Divine Dragon Guards!"

“Dragon Scale Guards!”

“Eagle Dragon Guards!”

“Anima Dragon Guards!”

“Fang Dragon Guards!”

“The eight teams of Asura Guards, hail to Asura!”

After the Eight Kings of War kneeled, the eight Asura Guards followed closely and kneeled to the ground without hesitation.

“Hail to Asura!”

Shortly after, all soldiers under the eight Asura Guards instantly dropped their knees to the ground, greeting Asura.

“All of you may rise!”

Jonathan waved his hand lightly. The second the Eight Kings of War heard Jonathan’s words, they immediately got up.

Just as he got up, Zachary, the Vanquisher King of War, couldn’t help but be the first to speak. “Mr. Goldstein, what did Andy do to persuade you? I can’t believe you personally gave special training to those Dragon Scale Guards brats.”

Having fought countless battles by Jonathan’s side, Zachary was well aware of what his character was.

Andy must’ve had paid a heavy price for him to train them personally.

“It wasn’t special training. I only did it because Andy agreed to one of my conditions,” Jonathan replied indifferently.

“What is it?” Zachary probed.

“After the live-fire drill, he’ll personally lead 100 thousand soldiers to attack West Region. If he fails to take over West Region within a month, he’ll have to come to see me with his head severed.”

Jonathan took a look at Zachary and continued, "In exchange, I'll give good training to those unsatisfactory brats of Dragon Scale Guards. Don't you think it's a good deal?"

A gleam of disbelief flashed through Zachary's eyes when he heard the condition. "Leading 100 thousand soldiers to attack West Region? Moreover, having to take over West Region within a month?"

West Region was one of the most dominant countries among all the other powerful countries in Southeast Aploth.

Its land was vast, with millions of soldiers under its command.

Even when compared to a present major country, West Region wouldn't fall short.

Also, many mega-powerful countries were behind it, secretly providing it with the latest weapons and significant financial assistance.

It meant that fighting against the West Region was tantamount to indirectly fighting those mega-powerful countries.

Nobody except Asura had personally led a troop to attack West Region for the past hundred years.

Now, Andy had to fight against West Region with merely 100 thousand soldiers with him.

Isn't he just courting death?

"This is insane, Andy. Have you gone mad? Do you know how many soldiers West Region has? Do you know how many new weapons they have secretly? How dare you attack it with a mere 100 thousand soldiers? Do you have a death wish?" In an instant, Zachary couldn't help but yell at Andy.

Zachary watched Andy work his way up step by step. From a recruit, the latter worked hard to become one of the King of War of Asura's Office.

Although they had the same status, in his eyes, Andy was just another kid who hadn't fully grown up yet.

"I'm not crazy!"

After hearing Zachary's words, Andy looked indifferent. "It's just West Region. So what if it has millions of soldiers under its command? So what if it has weapons secretly

provided by the mega-powerful countries? I'll take them down! If I fail to take over West Region within a month, I, Andy Morsley, will see all of you with my head severed."

Andy looked determined to win against West Region.

After all, he thought the worst-case scenario was to die.

As a Chanaea man, he was born into the world and knew he would die one day eventually. However, he had never been afraid before.

It didn't matter if it was West Region or a mega-powerful country.

If they dared to challenge Chanaea, then they would perish.

"This is madness. You're out of your mind," Zachary yelled angrily.

Before Zachary could say something else, Jonathan cut in with a stern voice, "That's enough. Shut the hell up! If there's anything else you want to say, do it after the award ceremony. Now's the award ceremony for the live-fire drill, not the time for you to argue!"

Frightened, Zachary hurriedly closed his mouth shut, not daring to say another word after hearing Jonathan's reprimand.

When the hall was quiet, Jonathan lifted the championship trophy on the podium and slowly walked toward Dragon Scale Guards. "I told you before that the result was clear the second I came to Dragon Scale Guards. You didn't believe what I said, did you? What about now?"

"Yes. We believe now!" The faces of the soldiers of Dragon Scale Guards turned red after they heard what Jonathan said. They dared not look directly at Jonathan, who was in front of them.

They still remembered how they looked down on Jonathan when he had just arrived at Dragon Scale Guards and how badly they treated Jonathan.

As they thought of the sarcastic remarks they had made behind Jonathan's back, they wished to slap themselves.

He's Asura! Countless soldiers had never gotten the chance to see his face even once in their entire lifetime. As for us? We almost drove him away.

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Chapter 344 All Must Die

“All right. Stop lowering your heads. All of you, lift your heads now!” Upon hearing Jonathan’s scolding, all Dragon Scale Guards’ soldiers lifted their heads and straightened their backs.

They faced Jonathan with the most standard military posture.

“Did you guys hear what they said just now?” Jonathan glanced at Dragon Scale Guards nonchalantly. “You’ve used your blood and lives to trade this champion. Not long after this, you’ll be following Andy to attack West Region! We don’t know how this battle will end! Maybe some among you might be buried forever in that desolate place. Tell me. Are you afraid?”

“No!” All the soldiers from Dragon Scale Guards responded simultaneously with rage.

There wasn’t a single trace of fear in their eyes.

From the day when they chose to join Dragon Scale Guards, they had already disregarded the issue of life and death.

In other words, from that day onward, their lives didn’t belong to them anymore but to this country.

They belonged to Asura’s Office.

“That’s more like the army that I’ve trained!” Jonathan scanned them with a stern look. “Remember. We must win this battle no matter what! If you lose, I won’t recognize you as my army anymore! Do you understand?”

“Yes, chief instructor!” the soldiers of Dragon Scale Guards shouted wrathfully once again.

Even though they had found out that Jonathan was the legendary Asura, in their hearts, the latter would always be their chief instructor.

“Take your trophy with you. I’ll be waiting for your return!” Jonathan lifted the trophy and handed it into Bloody Slayer’s hand.

At that moment, all the eyes of Dragon Scale Guards' soldiers lit up.

They had been waiting for this day for three years full.

Finally, it came true.

"Chief instructor, could we take a photo with you before leaving?" A while later, Bloody Slayer carried two champion's trophies and stood in front of Jonathan. He lowered his head slightly as though he was embarrassed.

His previous fighting stance was nowhere to be seen.

"No!"

Jonathan shook his head. "I never take a photo of myself! However, if you guys successfully come back from West Region alive, I might make an exception!"

"Yes, chief instructor!"

The second Bloody Slayer heard Jonathan's words, he straightened back and exclaimed, "We'll come back from West Region alive!"

The next second, Bloody Slayer turned around and stared at Dragon Scale Guards. "Everyone, listen up! Turn around and march!"

As soon as he gave his command, Dragon Scale Guards immediately marched out of the venue.

In less than ten minutes, only Jonathan, Hades, and the rest were left in the previously noisy venue.

After those soldiers left the scene, Jonathan lit up a cigarette casually and glanced at Hades. "Before this, I asked you to help me look into Hunters Guild. How is it going?"

"It's almost done!"

Hades furrowed his brows. "Hunters Guild is an illegal organization formed by some wealthy businessmen in Gronga colluding with some foreign terrorist forces! Hunters Guild in Gronga is merely a branch! According to my investigation, Hunters Guild has more than fifty thousand members in Gronga alone, and the number is still growing. Overseas, its members have even reached over a million! This organization is good at brainwashing. People with weak wills will easily be brainwashed by them and become

cannon fodders for them. Overseas, it has organized several terrorist attacks till now. Other than that, it is said that they are close with the assassination organizations of the Dark Web!"

Pausing for a few seconds, Hades continued, "Besides that, several terrorist attacks overseas a few years back all showed traces of Hunters Guild! I fear that Hunters Guild in Gronga might not be as simple as it seems. Most probably, the purpose they set up a branch in Gronga is to plan terrorist attacks on our mainland!"

"Did you find out who's the person in charge of Hunters Guild in Gronga?" Jonathan furrowed his brows.

"Yes, I did!"

Hades nodded. "He's a foreigner named Waxon, and he lives permanently abroad. He'd only come back to Gronga once in a while. Most of the time, he remotely commands the actions of Hunters Guild in Gronga!"

"A foreigner?" Jonathan frowned slightly. "Don't they have any local person in charge?"

"They should have, but I haven't found out who that is!" Hades lowered his head. "I didn't have much time. Plus, you know Gronga has always been beyond our Asura's Office's control! Sometimes, there are things that even the network of Asura's Office can't find out in such a short time!"

"Continue to investigate. Report to me right away if you find anything!" Jonathan exclaimed sternly.

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein!"

Hades nodded and glanced at Jonathan. "Mr. Goldstein, why would you be interested in Hunters Guild all of a sudden? They merely have some influence in Gronga. They don't have any place on our mainland!"

Gronga might not be within Asura's Office's control, but the mainland is our territory! Even the biggest illegal organization won't be able to make a wave on the mainland, let alone Hunters Guild!

As a matter of fact, any organization would immediately be destroyed if they tried to create a fuss on the mainland.

They wouldn't have a single chance to grow here.

Maybe Hunters Guild was considered a big organization in Gronga, but their existence wasn't even worth mentioning in Chanaea.

If Jonathan gave a command, the eight Kings of War could lead a hundred thousand troops and destroy Hunters Guild at any time.

In truth, the insignificant size of Hunters Guild didn't deserve Jonathan's attention at all.

"You don't have to worry about the reason. Just do as I say and look into it!" At that instant, Jonathan's gaze turned utterly cold.

I don't want to destroy them. That would be too merciful for them!

Not only did he want to destroy Hunters Guild, but he also wanted to find out the man who assassinated Daniel back then.

I don't care who they are. Anyone who's related to the assassination must all die!

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein!" Upon hearing Jonathan's words, Hades immediately shut his mouth, not daring to utter another word.

As the head of the Eight Kings of War of Asura's Office, Hades was second only to Jonathan. He knew perfectly well when to ask a question and when not to.

In fact, minding his words was the very first lesson he learned when he joined Asura's Office.

As Jonathan reached the entrance of the venue, he suddenly halted in his tracks. Turning around, he asked, "By the way, what about the secret scroll that I asked you guys to investigate?"

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Chapter 345 Shadow Dragon Pool

"We've found something!"

Hearing Jonathan's words, Hades quickly caught up with him. "I found a place called Shadow Dragon Pool a while ago. I think it's related to the secret scroll that you wanted to find!"

“Shadow Dragon Pool?” Jonathan slightly frowned when he heard this. “Where is it?”

“It’s in Jipsdale, not too far away from Yaleview.” As he said this, Hades hesitated a while before continuing, “But I can’t guarantee that Shadow Dragon Pool is related to the secret scroll that you want to find. I just heard the elderly there say that a legendary expert once appeared there before. The scroll that he used for his cultivation just happened to be the Shadow Dragon Technique!”

“The Shadow Dragon Technique?”

That name didn’t seem to have any relation to the technique he was cultivating. The scroll that he had gotten back then was called the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique.

However, he only had the first half of it.

As of then, the second half was still yet to be found.

Nonetheless, as long as there was a slim chance that it was related to the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique, there was no way that he would give up on this rare opportunity.

After all, he had already spent three whole years looking for the second half of the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique.

“I think it’s called the Shadow Dragon Technique. But you do know that those elderly only got this information from hearsay. As for the legendary expert, even they themselves don’t know who it is!” Hades felt helpless as he continued, “Mr. Goldstein, if you do want to go, why don’t I send someone to go along with you?”

“There’s no need for that.”

Jonathan shook his head. “Send me the address. I’ll go there myself.”

“Yes, Mr. Goldstein.”

Once he finished his words, Hades casually waved his hand, and a soldier stepped forward behind him.

The soldier then passed a hand-drawn map to Hades.

“Mr. Goldstein, I got a local to draw this map for me when I was there. There might be some inaccuracies, but there shouldn’t be a major problem.”

As he said that, Hades passed the hand-drawn map to Jonathan.

"Is this a map?" Jonathan instantly furrowed his brows when he saw the map.

How could this be a map? This is clearly just some scribbles!

The red lines and countless squiggly black lines just seemed like a mess.

"I didn't have any other choice. No one had ever been there. Even the locals there said that they only heard their elders mention it." Hades seemed slightly awkward. "Besides, I've heard that many people died there before. Perhaps the legendary expert set some trap inside it. As long as someone trespassed inside, the trap would be set off. But this is all just some rumors. Who would ever believe such superstition in the modern era?"

Hades didn't believe a single word about the traps and protective formations.

In the modern era, no one would do something so superstitious and traditional.

"Forget about the map. I'll look for it myself." Jonathan tossed the scribbled map to Hades. He then headed outside.

"Mr. Goldstein, do you need me to send someone to go with you?" Hades shouted as he followed behind Jonathan.

"There's no need."

Without turning back, Jonathan walked out.

A few hours later, Jonathan exited the train station at Jipsdale.

As Yaleview was near Jipsdale, it wouldn't even take him half an hour, especially if he went by train.

"Handsome, do you need a place to stay? Our hotel is very cheap. It only costs one hundred a night!" The moment Jonathan walked out of the train station, a middle-aged woman dressed conservatively rushed up to him. "Besides, we also have young girls at our hotel who are good at singing, playing instruments, and everything else. It only costs five hundred a night!"

"Get out of my way!" Jonathan frowned once he heard this.

What era are we living in? How are there still pimps acting so brazenly at train stations? How are they openly asking for customers from passing passengers at the entrance of the train station? Do the officials in Jipsdale not care about any of this?

“Hmph. Just say it if you don’t want to. What’s with the attitude?” Seeing that Jonathan’s expression had darkened, the middle-aged woman glared at him annoyedly and turned to walk away. As she did so, she even grumbled, “He’s dressed so decently, and I thought that he was some rich man. I didn’t expect that he wouldn’t even be able to afford a one-night stay worth five hundred! What a broke loser. Pfft! Just my luck.”

The middle-aged woman spat out a mouthful of saliva huffily before rushing over to a balding middle-aged man behind Jonathan.

After a few words, the man hurried after the middle-aged woman as they headed toward a small hotel.

Jonathan didn’t even have to think about what would happen inside.

Besides him having sex, there was nothing else that could happen.

After a while, Jonathan followed along the path according to the map in his memory and headed toward Shadow Dragon Pool.

After walking for about four hours straight, he finally stopped at what looked to be a deserted wilderness.

However, he was surprised to find a group of young men and women dressed fashionably in the wilderness. At a glance, they seemed to have no relation to such a remote place.

Just as Jonathan looked at them, the group also turned to look at him.

However, Jonathan only ignored them and continued on his journey.

As he walked forward, it wasn’t long before he reached a mountain range.

The landscape of mountains seemed to go on for hundreds of miles.

The dense foliage on the mountains also made it seem exceptionally eerie.

Just as Jonathan was about to head up the mountain, the group of young men and women behind him suddenly rushed up to him. One of the young men who looked

slightly older looked at Jonathan and asked, "Are you also going to Shadow Dragon Pool?"

"Do you know Shadow Dragon Pool as well?"

Jonathan instantly frowned when he heard the man mention Shadow Dragon Pool.

Never would he expect that the group of young people was also looking for Shadow Dragon Pool.

"Of course we do!" Upon hearing Jonathan's question, the young man hurriedly responded. "We came here just to look for Shadow Dragon Pool!"

"What are you going to do there?" Jonathan asked with a slight frown.

"We're going to Shadow Dragon Pool to look for the spring water deep inside the pool. We want to use that spring water to make a new type of mineral water. It's just like Watson's sparkling water and Evian mineral water." The young man told him their motive without hesitation. He then turned to the young woman beside him, who was dressed fashionably and looked to be of mixed blood. This is the third daughter of the Hansley family. I came here with her to look for the deep spring water!"

"Francis, why are you telling a stranger so much?" Upon hearing the man's words, the young woman, also known as Cecilia Hansley, frowned slightly, seeming rather displeased.

"Ms. Hansley, it's better to gain more friends anyway. Besides, it isn't a bad thing to have another companion in a gloomy place like this, isn't it?" The man chuckled as he said that and turned to Jonathan. "Why are you going to Shadow Dragon Pool then?"