

The Legendary Man Chapter 355

Chapter 355 Striking A Deal

Jonathan glanced at Cecilia indifferently and said, "If you can't accept it, you can leave now. A hundred million each. Nothing less than that."

His attitude was very obvious.

He was dead-set on the price that he named. Cecilia could either comply or get lost. A few hundred million was nothing to him. However, it was Cecilia's defiant attitude that made Jonathan very uncomfortable.

"Mr. Goldstein, this price is too outrageous. I can't accept it!" Cecilia shook her head again and refused.

Even for the Hansley family, a hundred million was not a small amount.

Plus, it was a hundred million for one Phantom Grass.

According to Dr. Ross, at least ten of them were needed for the medicine.

In other words, she needed to spend at least one billion.

Cecilia was shocked by the immense amount of money. Even the owner of a listed company might not be able to come up with one billion in cash.

Even the richest man in Gronga whose son was kidnapped back then spent several days and nights referring to the banks of the entire Gronga to get that money. In the end, he only managed to come up with several hundred million in cash.

That was way less than one billion.

Although the Hansley family of Gronga was prominent, they were no match for the richest man in Gronga.

There was no way for Cecilia to take out one billion in cash.

"Is it outrageous? I don't think it's outrageous at all! You can save your grandfather's life using one billion. Isn't it worth it?" asked Jonathan.

"That's too much! Even being treated by the top hospital in the world would cost less than one billion!" Cecilia still couldn't accept it.

She could purchase a private hospital equipped with the top doctors in the world for over a billion.

Jonathan then glanced at her indifferently and asked, "Can the world's top hospital save your grandfather's life?"

By the next instant, Cecilia was speechless.

If the world's top hospital could save her grandfather's life, she would not need to make a special trip from Gronga to the mainland and come to this place in the middle of nowhere.

It was because she had already engaged the top hospitals in the world and they couldn't help her at all. That was why she came to the place.

Jonathan continued, "Of course, if you can't come up with that much cash, I can give you a little time to raise the money. You can pick as much Phantom Grass on the Shadow Dragon Pool's wall as you like. It's no problem! However, it's better not to delay

too long. I don't have that much patience."

"Really?" The moment Jonathan said those words, Cecilia's eyes widened as if she couldn't believe it.

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Did he just let me pick the Phantom Grass first and take them back? Isn't he afraid that I will go back on my word regarding the payment?

"Of course!"

Jonathan nodded casually.

"Then, I shall thank you in advance!" said Cecilia.

The moment she heard Jonathan's words, Cecilia no longer hesitated. She got up and walked toward the wall. Then, she picked a dozen Phantom Grass and carefully packed them in a transparent sealed bag. After getting up, she walked toward Jonathan and said, "Mr. Goldstein, there is thirteen Phantom Grass here in total. According to the price of a hundred million each, I owe you a total of one billion three hundred million. When I return to Gronga, I will give you the money as soon as possible."

"Okay!"

Jonathan nodded. There was no sign of worry on his face at all.

After a few minutes, Cecilia took the Phantom Grass back to the original spot. Shawn was still there with his phone and he kept making calls.

Upon seeing that Cecilia was back, Shawn suddenly said with a somewhat ugly expression, "The phone call can't get through. There's no signal!"

"If you can't get through, then forget it," said Cecilia with a look of indifference.

She went on, "I have already got the Phantom Grass. Let's go back."

Shawn was a little surprised when he heard what Cecilia said. "You got them? How?" asked Shawn.

With Jonathan's bad temper, Cecilia was able to get the Phantom Grass from his hands?

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"I bought it from him with money! A hundred million each!" Cecilia said with a cold expression.

She continued, "I bought thirteen of it, so it's a total of one billion three hundred million."

Shawn was shocked. He said, "What? A hundred million each? Are you crazy? A few herbs sold for more than one billion?"

"Of course I'm not crazy!"

After hearing Shawn's words, an imperceptible sneer flashed on Cecilia's face. She continued, "Who said I would pay him the money?"

"So, what you're saying is..."

Shawn instantly understood her intention.

Cecilia said, "Have I signed a contract with Jonathan? Is it stamped? Is there a lawyer present? Or is there a video to prove it? Nothing. It was just a few verbal promises. Since when can verbal promises be used as evidence?"

She continued, "If he wants to have a lawsuit with me, I'm ready anytime. If it's a big deal, I will spend a hundred million to play with him slowly. I want to see how much time he can waste on me. I will fight him for ten or twenty years in this lawsuit. I'll see if he can take it!"

With that said, Cecilia continued with an icy cold expression, "Just because Jonathan has a gun in his hand and he's in the middle of nowhere doesn't mean we can't do anything about him. If we are in Jipsdale, he won't even dare to threaten us like this! Would he dare to kill so many people with a gun there?"

She added, "It's because we're in the middle of nowhere that I put up with him again and again. If we were in Gronga, the Hansley family would be able to call the police and the chief executive with a single phone call. Do you think he would dare to be so arrogant then?"

"But, what if he hunts you down in Gronga?" Shawn asked worriedly when he heard Cecilia's words.

He continued, "This punk is a lunatic. He can do anything! What if he follows the example of that Gronga bandit and ties himself up with explosives to demand a ransom at the Hansley residence?"

Hearing what Shawn said, Cecilia sneered, "He dares to go to Gronga? If he dares to, I will make him disappear! Do you think the Elite Unit and troops in Gronga are weak? Not only him, even if it's the Jones family who dares to be presumptuous in Gronga, they will disappear!"

In the last sentence, Cecilia's tone carried a trace of deterrence.

However, the object of deterrence was Shawn.

Her intent was clear.

Although the Jones family was very powerful in Jipsdale, the Hansley family was not weak either.

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Chapter 356 Giant Python

After Cecilia left Shadow Dragon Pool with over ten stalks of Phantom Grass, Jonathan stood up and walked toward the narrow valley at Shadow Dragon Pool.

He did not care whether Cecilia would go back on her word and refuse to pay him after taking the Phantom Grass.

Refuse to pay up? The person who dares to disclaim debts to me in Chanaea doesn't exist!

It would be best if the Hansley family paid up the amount due.

If they refused, he did not mind exterminating the entire Hansley family.

One must pay the price for their mistakes.

There are people in this world who think that the legal system is the way to go. They are arrogant once they think they can get away through the loopholes in the legal system with whatever they want. Don't they understand that rules are there to be broken? Power, rules, and law are nothing compared to ultimate strength!

Jonathan knew what Cecilia was thinking.

However, he did not mind.

Any vicious plots were no match for people with immense capabilities.

After a while, Jonathan entered the narrow valley.

It was pitch-black in the valley, and water droplets dripped from stalactites occasionally.

Drip. Drip.

Clink! Jonathan lighted his lighter and saw a steep cave at the end of the valley with the weak light.

Piles of skeletons lay in front of the cave.

A few corpses of animals were among the piles, and it was a bloodied mess.

Jonathan walked over the skeleton and corpses without any hesitation toward the cave.

However, a strong scent of blood swamped him as he went nearer to the cave.

Blood? Why would there be blood in this valley? Is there someone else here?

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Instantly, he furrowed his brows with puzzlement.

Jonathan frowned slightly and continued walking forward. However, the air became thinner, and the temperature dropped further as he continued his journey.

Suddenly, a cracking sound filled the air as Jonathan had seemingly stepped on something.

He lowered his head and saw that it was a white rib bone that seemed to have weathered. With a light step from Jonathan, the bone crumbled into powder.

However, he unexpectedly found a giant piece of scale under the rib bone.

A giant scale?

Jonathan immediately realized the reason why the place was named Shadow Dragon Pool.

Hiss! Hiss!

Just when he was about to enter the cave, a loud snake hissing sounded from the cave.

A pungent smell from the cave filled the air instantly.

Within that instant, Jonathan stepped into the pitch-black cave.

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The deeper he went, the colder the wind became, and the bloodied scent became thicker.

Shortly, Jonathan reached the end of the cave and saw a deep dark pool while cool air emitted from the waters.

A python as thick as a tree trunk was slithering in the pool. Half of its scales had fallen off and only half remained. It was hissing, signaling hostility at Jonathan.

As expected, there was a huge python in the cave.

When Jonathan first saw the giant scale, he guessed there were either one or many giant pythons in Shadow Dragon Pool.

“So Shadow Dragon Pool is named after you!” He looked at the giant python coolly. In the next second, the giant python pounced at him aggressively.

Before the python reached him, a foul rotten stench overcame Jonathan and made him nauseous.

He felt even more disgusted seeing the mucus on the python’s body.

“Are you courting death?”

Upon seeing the giant python pouncing at him, Jonathan frowned and pulled the black gun out from his pocket.

Bang! A golden bullet flew toward the python’s heart.

Since rumors had it that a snake’s weakest point was its heart, Jonathan assumed it might be the same for a python.

The bullet successfully hit its target.

The giant python let out a shrill cry of pain. It then dashed out from the waters and pounced at Jonathan once again.

The wind was howling, and the python spat a dark green liquid from its mouth.

A burning smell was emitted the moment the liquid landed on his clothes.

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It was corroding his clothes.

“Poison?” Jonathan’s face paled, and he quickly took a step backward.

He pressed the gun’s trigger in his hands as he stepped back. A few loud bangs sounded, and golden bullets shot toward the python’s body like raindrops.

The python momentarily went crazy after the rain of shots.

It swung its tail, and the immense force swept the gun away from Jonathan’s hand. Subsequently, it hissed and leaped at Jonathan, quickly coiling around him as it attempted to suffocate its prey.

However, the python couldn't catch hold of Jonathan that easily.

When the python was about to coil around him, Jonathan instantly took a black blade from his pocket and pierced it through its eye.

Nevertheless, the python did not let go of Jonathan. It disregarded the pain and increased the tightness of the coil.

In the blink of an eye, it had Jonathan deathly wrapped in its body.

A regular person would be dead within a few seconds of suffocation. On the other hand, Jonathan had been through years of battle and met with situations more dangerous than this.

He was not afraid of bullets that swept past his ears. There was no way that he would be frightened of a giant python.

At that moment, Jonathan grabbed hold of his blade and stabbed ten times at the python's heart with incredible speed.

Every stab was deadly!

In an instant, the python, originally tightening its grip over Jonathan, suddenly relaxed its coil.

Taking that moment as the opportunity, Jonathan struggled free from the python's grip, grabbed his blade, and penetrated the python's belly.

He then pulled the blade from the python's head region to its tail.

Within an instant, the python that wanted to leap at Jonathan again had its belly split open.

It was a bloody scene.

Its black blood splattered over Jonathan, and a repulsive scent permeated the air.

Jonathan withheld the nauseous feeling and wiped the python's blood off his face. A loud crash sounded when he was wiping his face.

The python who almost got him earlier dropped into the pool and created waves in it. Shadow Dragon Pool was dyed red with blood.

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Chapter 357 The Strange Cave

The overwhelming smell of blood permeated the air of the entire cave.

Frowning slightly, Jonathan stepped toward the bloody pool of water.

According to Hades, the second half of the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique was most likely in Shadow Dragon Pool. Nevertheless, there was no trace of human habitation besides the python he had just killed.

Will my efforts go to waste just like that?

Jonathan's brow furrowed when he thought of the bleak outcome.

I've already wasted a whole year in Northern Crimson Prison in the past. Will my trip to Shadow Dragon Pool be futile this time as well?

However, just as Jonathan was about to leave the cave, he unexpectedly found a large stone tablet at the end of the cave.

A stone tablet? What on earth is it doing in a forsaken place like this?

Jonathan strode toward the depth of the cave in a flash.

There was nothing unique about the shape of the stone tablet.

The most curious part about the tablet was that it was engraved with a string of words that did not belong to any country in this world.

If anything, they were more like runes than words. It was like a relic left by some cult.

Crouching down, Jonathan lit the lighter and tried to see the runes engraved on the tablet with the faint light. However, the moment he squatted, his foot seemed to have stepped on something. As he stepped hard on it, the stone tablet suddenly sank underground.

What just happened?

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Jonathan frowned. Just as he was about to stand up, he heard a creaking sound. It was followed by a loud noise. A crack began to form on the cave wall in front of him all of a sudden.

Then, it gradually moved up.

The boulder that was integrated with the cave turned into a stone door in the blink of an eye.

A stone door? There's a secret mechanism here?

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Looking at the stone door that was constantly moving up, Jonathan stepped inside without hesitation.

It was still pitch-dark in front of him. Furthermore, the surroundings reeked of dust.

It was as if the air had not flowed in for many years. The stale air could make anyone feel suffocating and nauseous.

Click.

Jonathan lit up the lighter in his hand. In an instant, his face turned ashen.

There was a massive statue in front of him. It was around thirty meters tall. It looked vivid and lifelike.

Strangely, the eyes of the statue were flashing with a red demonic aura.

A statue? Why is it here?

Jonathan lifted his head and looked upward. Nevertheless, the moment he met the gaze of the statue, the scene in front of him changed completely.

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All of a sudden, Jonathan was standing in a barren field while facing countless armed soldiers.

The soldiers were heavily-armed. Each of them was holding a weapon. Their eyes gleamed with murderous intent.

Alas, there was no one else behind Jonathan.

A battlefield? I thought I was in Shadow Dragon Pool just now? How did I end up on a battlefield in the middle of nowhere? Jonathan frowned slightly at his thought. In the next second, a thunderous roar rang out in his ears.

“Charge!” someone commanded.

Raising the weapons in their hands, the soldiers charged toward the lone wolf at lightning speed.

Jonathan seemed to be brought back to the era when wars and conflicts were rife.

He was in the same predicament back then. One man taking on an entire army. Still, he never once faltered.

“Kill them all!” he yelled.

Jonathan’s expression changed instantly. Killing intent rose in his mind. Back then, he never retreated in the face of adversity. Therefore, he vowed to keep going despite being outnumbered that day.

Clenching his dagger with a death grip, Jonathan charged at the army in a flash.

The battle raged on for hours.

Even Jonathan himself could not tell how long the battle had gone on nor how many opponents he had killed. He only knew that he was a spent force at that moment. To his dismay, the number of the opposition army seemed to be never-ending.

The death toll continued to rise.

Meanwhile, his strength began to wane slowly.

It seemed like he did not even have the strength to wield the dagger.

“Jonathan, let’s see how you can escape this time!” A black-robed general emerged from behind the group of soldiers.

Holding a long spear, the general pointed it at Jonathan.

“Aren’t you Asura? Aren’t you supposed to be a fearless fighter? What happened? Are you giving up now? So what if you’re a great fighter? You’ll die at my hands today!” he taunted.

In an instant, the black-robed general fiercely raised the long spear in his hand and stabbed toward Jonathan’s chest. At that critical moment, the latter suddenly braced his right hand on the ground. Jonathan instantly sprang up. Holding the dagger in his hand, he violently lunged at the general’s throat.

Screech!

The moment the dagger plunged into the general’s throat, the battlefield in front of Jonathan shattered at once.

Instead, the dark cave came into his vision, along with the gigantic statue.

Nevertheless, he realized the strange red glow in the statue’s eyes had disappeared upon closer inspection.

“Was that an illusion?” Jonathan’s face darkened at once. A cold glint flashed across his eyes.

A few years ago, he heard that there was an illusion technique in the West Region. It could make people unintentionally enter an illusory realm.

Inside that realm, the person who created the illusion was the creator of the world. Everything in the environment would be controlled by him alone.

If he wanted an army, his wish would be granted. If he wanted a cliff, it would appear right before his eyes.

If he wanted someone to die, he did not even have to make his move. A small movement inside the realm was enough for him to kill people without drawing blood. Jonathan had only heard of sorcery like this in the past. Never in his wildest dreams did he imagine that he would experience it first-hand.

Fortunately, he was determined and unwavering. Otherwise, even if he had died from exhaustion, he could not break through the wicked illusory realm.

“What a strange place that was! Luckily, I didn’t get fooled by the illusions.” Snorting, Jonathan strode toward the enormous statue.

There were statues carved in stone in front of the gigantic statue.

Those statues were more than two meters tall. At first glance, there were more than one hundred of them.

A tall ancient tree stood proud behind those stone statues. It was more than ten meters high.

The tree had nine branches in total. Nine eagles were flapping their wings on those branches.

However, what surprised Jonathan the most was the bronze sarcophagus on top of the ancient tree.

Furthermore, some mysterious runes were carved on the sarcophagus. It exuded a faint yet strange aura.

On both sides of the sarcophagus, there were two heavy chains. The chains were locking the coffin onto the tree.

“The more I look at this forsaken place, the stranger it gets,” Jonathan muttered under his breath. Then, he walked past the ancient tree and headed toward the statue.

Swoosh!

Just as Jonathan took a step toward the statue, countless sharp arrows rained down from the sky.

The dangerous projectiles fell onto him like a hailstorm.

Tens of thousands of arrows were all released at once.