

The Legendary Man Chapter 385

Chapter 385 This Is An Order

At that moment, they finally began the first round of assault after waiting for such a long time.

Countless guns were aimed at Jonathan at the same time, while the helicopter that circled in the air was also making a deafening noise.

People could hardly open their eyes when faced with the gushes of wind stirred up by its propellor.

The helicopter was intentionally deployed at that time and was even equipped with machine guns at its door.

With a push of a button, they could easily destroy everything at the top of the mountain.

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“Jonathan, are you still assuming that you will be able to escape from here?” Jamie asked as he checked on the helicopter that was circling in the air and the troops of men he had behind him while a smug look fled across his gaze.

The reason he came to the top of the mountain to meet Jonathan despite everybody’s protest was to witness the look of despair in the latter’s eyes, as well as his miserable state when faced with his impending death.

“Escape? Why should I do that?” Jonathan smiled nonchalantly, without a care for the imminent threat before him.

“Jonathan, I really have no idea what gave you such confidence to boast so shamelessly while in the presence of this many people. Could it be that you’re already assuming that none of them would dare shoot you down?” Jamie’s face fell the moment he heard what Jonathan said.

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“Of course, they won’t shoot me down. You can ask if George Langdon would give such an order if he’s present, let alone these guys,” Jonathan stated calmly.

George Langdon?

Upon hearing that, Jamie could no longer refrain from smiling.

“Now I see, Jonathan. You are, by all accounts, a madman! George Langdon? Do you think you have the right to even meet him? Whatever. I shouldn’t have wasted my time on a madman like you, to begin with.”

As soon as Jamie said that, he decided he no longer wanted to waste his breath with Jonathan, so he turned to look at the troops behind him. “I’m done with my lecture. You can do your thing now.”

“Yes, Sir!”

After hearing what Jamie said, the men behind him raised their guns and placed their fingers onto the gun triggers without hesitation.

They could immediately bore holes through Jonathan’s body using their bullets the moment the order to fire was given.

A senior police officer, Igor Zahn, shouted from the helicopter, “This will be the last chance I will offer, Jonathan. Put down your weapon and surrender on the spot, and the police might still give you a chance to live. Otherwise, don’t blame us for doing what we ought to do.”

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That would be the final warning from the police.

“By that, do you mean you’re going to shoot me dead right on the spot?” Jonathan smiled casually, unfazed at all by the warning.

“Yes!”

An affirmative answer came from the helicopter yet again.

“Well, I sure would like to see if you would dare fire your guns at me!” Jonathan’s gaze became chilly in an instant.

Considering that things had escalated to such a heated state, he was certain that George and Nelson, the commander-in-chief of the Law Enforcement Bureau, must have received news about it.

Since they must have known about the situation, he would like to know if either of them had the guts to order for him to be shot dead on the spot.

One, two, three.

Three seconds after Jonathan said that, an order was shouted from the helicopter yet again.

“Troops, get ready for an assault! This hooligan refuses to surrender! On my orders, get ready to shoot him down on the spot at any moment!”

“Yes, Sir!”

With that, all the police present readied themselves for combat in an instant.

At the same time, a cold glint flashed across Jamie’s eyes without warning.

The reason he got there was to wait for that moment.

He needed to witness with his own two eyes how Jonathan died.

Feeling excited, he could not wait to see countless bullets piercing Jonathan’s heart and boring holes through the latter’s body.

Meanwhile, Cecilia staggered backward to hide behind a tree. By that point, she believed that nobody, not even the mightiest of powers, would be able to save Jonathan if they were to come.

Jonathan wouldn’t be able to escape death. Is this finally the end?

Cecilia slowly heaved a sigh of relief.

In the face of absolute violence, even someone as powerful as Jonathan would be of no consequence.

A heavy silence hung in the air.

Everybody was awaiting the final order from Igor, who was standing in the helicopter.

Just as he was about to give the order to kill Jonathan, his wireless satellite phone began ringing all of a sudden.

The moment the phone rang, his hands trembled before he took the call with an annoyed tone. “Who is this? Don’t you know I’m on a mission?”

“It’s me, George Langdon.”

An old, husky voice came through the phone.

As soon as he heard the voice, his scalp tingled.

George Langdon? What the hell?

The moment he heard the caller announce his name, he changed his tone before replying in a hurry, “Commander Langdon!”

“Listen closely and do not ask me for a reason. I need you to leave the place right away. Tell your troops to retreat. You do not have permission to meddle in Mr. Goldstein’s business.” George’s voice was extremely stern and even a little reprehensive.

When Igor heard George’s orders, his expression changed. “What? But-”

“There will be no questions! This is an order!” George didn’t even give him the chance to speak. “Withdraw the troops immediately! You’re not allowed to launch any form of assault on Mr. Goldstein. From now on, nobody is to meddle in Mr. Goldstein’s business!”

The Legendary Man Chapter 386

Chapter 386 The Governor Appears

It was apparent that he was well aware of the consequences.

As a senior inspector, he clearly knew what disobeying his superior’s order meant.

A light punishment would be a termination of his duty, but a heavy one would require him to bear criminal responsibility.

Atop the hill, there was a moment of silence.

Numerous special police had weapons in their hands. They were patiently waiting for their superior’s order. However, time ticked by, and more than ten seconds soon passed.

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After waiting for a while, they still didn’t receive the order to shoot.

What’s going on?

Instantly, everyone couldn’t help but look toward the helicopter hovering in mid-air. Just when everyone’s attention was on the aircraft, a person in it gave the command to retreat. “Attention, all members of the police force. Keep your guns and fall back immediately.”

What?

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When the police heard the words fall back, they were shocked.

Who would have thought they would receive a retreat order after such a long wait.

One of the special police couldn’t refrain from asking, “Why?”

“There is no reason to it. This is an order!” The senior police officer, Igor, yelled from the helicopter, “Everyone, retreat within a minute! Do it now!”

“Roger that!”

With his order, no matter how unwilling the special police were, they must follow it. They immediately lowered their guns and retreated.

After all, in the police force, an order was above everything else.

Moreover, the special police’s duty was to obey all instructions.

Even if it was a life-and-death situation, as long as their superior placed an order, they had to obey it. At that time, although the police wanted to fire and restore the police department’s dignity, they had to fall back because of the order.

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“Chief Zahn!” While the group of special police was backing off, Jamie, who stood at the hilltop, couldn’t hold back his darkened expression anymore.

“Chief Zahn, what does this mean? Are you going to pull out your men just like this?”

“What is it? Do I have to report to you how the police work?” questioned the enraged Igor furiously after hearing Jamie’s words.

“It is apparent that you don’t need to report what the police are doing to me. But I suggest you give me an explanation of your decision. If not, I will tell Governor Langdon everything you guys did!”

Jamie suppressed his anger and continued, “I am curious to see if the police force can just take actions without Governor Langdon’s consent.”

At that moment, Jamie was infuriated.

I’m already well-prepared to witness Jonathan’s death! How can the police force retreat just like that? I am the patriarch of the Larson family. What do they take me for? Am I a monkey to them?

“Oh, you don’t need to inform Governor Langdon about the situation. He was the person who gave the retreat order.” With that said, Igor sneered and shouted, “Retreat!”

With that said, all the special police who surrounded the hilltop vanished in an instant.

Within a blink of an eye, only Jonathan, Jamie, Wilson, and Cecilia were on the hilltop.

After the police left, Jamie stood on the spot in disbelief.

“That’s impossible. How can this be possible? Why would George order them to retreat?”

Until then, Jamie couldn’t understand why George would suddenly order the police to fall back.

Isn’t Jonathan a mere bandit? There’s no way he has a connection to George.

It was not just Jamie who was shocked. Wilson’s eyelids twitched as his eyes were filled with disbelief as well.

He had never expected George would instruct the special police to retreat when they were about to fire at Jonathan.

What the hell is going on?

“Mr. Larson, what is going on?” Staring at Jamie’s dumbfounded expression, Wilson couldn’t help but ask, “Why not you give George a call?”

As Jamie was a powerful man in Gronga, he would only need to make a phone call to reach George.

George might not pick up a call from other people, but he would definitely let Jamie’s call through.

After all, the Larson family was the head of the four prominent families in Gronga. As for Jamie, he was the wealthiest man in Gronga.

However, after Wilson finished his sentence and before Jamie had the chance to speak, Jonathan replied, “You don’t have to do it. He should be arriving soon.”

What does he mean by he is going to be here soon?

A trace of surprise flashed across Wilson’s eyes after listening to Jonathan’s words.

Meanwhile, Jamie’s expression fell abruptly.

At that moment, Jamie thought of something that seemed impossible.

Could it be that Jonathan is influential and sits in a position so high that George is afraid to offend him and wants to see him personally? But how can this be true? There is only a handful of people in this world that George dares not offend and will put effort to come forward personally to greet them. In Chanaea, I can only think of the few terrifying people from Asura’s Office. Is Jonathan a member of Asura’s Office? No way!

When that thought appeared in Jamie's mind, he couldn't refrain from shaking his head profusely.

It's not possible. The few horrifying people in Asura's Office are extremely influential. Each of them protects different parts of the country. Besides that, millions of soldiers are under their command. Even the most influential person in Gronga, the commander-in-chief of the Gronga Special Force, Nelson Carter, is merely a sidekick in front of them. Nelson isn't even qualified to have equal status as the people in Asura's Office. How would such a terrifying presence have anything to do with the Hansley family? Why would they abduct the daughter of the Hansley family?

While Jamie was still deep in his thought, a gush of strong wind blew over their heads.

Shortly after, they saw a black helicopter heading in their direction from afar. It then gradually landed on the ground.

Boom!

After the helicopter landed, its door opened.

A man in a black suit with mostly white hair who seemed to be in his mid-fifties got off the helicopter.

George Langdon?

At first glance, Jamie and Wilson recognized that the person getting off the helicopter was George.

The man with white hair was none other than the governor of Gronga, George.

"G-Governor Langdon!"

When Jamie and Wilson saw George, their bodies shuddered. A trace of shock flashed across their eyes.

I can't believe George is really here!

"Mr. Larson? Mr. Hansley?" At their voices, George turned around and glanced at them subconsciously. He was rather shocked to see them there.

However, right then, he couldn't care less about exchanging pleasantries with them.

Under normal circumstances, he would usually treat them respectfully. After all, one of them was the patriarch of the head of the four prominent families, the Larson family. And the other person was also a patriarch of the Hansley family of the four prominent families.

As they were from the four prominent families of Gronga, naturally, George would treat them with respect under normal circumstances.

However, because of Jonathan's presence at that moment, George didn't have the mood to be bothered about the two.

Soon after, George walked forward quickly and knelt before Jonathan. "Governor of Gronga, George Langdon, hail to Asura!"

The Legendary Man Chapter 387

Chapter 387 Owe Me More Than A Billion

Hail to Asura?

Everyone was shocked the moment they heard him.

That was even more so the case for Jamie. His face darkened dramatically, and there was a trace of disbelief in his eyes.

Asura? There is only one person who can be called Asura in this world. He is a god-like figure in the eyes of the world. How is that possible? How can Jonathan be Asura?

All of a sudden, Jamie's face turned pale. He looked as if he was struck by lightning. Wilson, the head of the Hansley family, was no better than him.

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Wilson's expression changed when he saw what happened in front of him. His body couldn't help but tremble. He staggered and couldn't control himself, almost falling to the floor from shock.

Asura? He is Asura?

He was a man whom they had only ever heard about but had never seen in real life.

"It's impossible! There must be some mistake. How the hell is it possible that he's Asura?" Cecilia's face turned pale. She didn't want to believe what was happening in front of her.

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How could Jonathan be Asura?

In her eyes, Asura was an imposing god-like figure.

That figure was supposed to be someone who was dignified and superior—a noble being above all common people.

How could someone like Jonathan be Asura?

Just when they were lost in their thoughts, suddenly, there was another loud roar of an engine in the sky.

A dark green military helicopter with a huge propeller descended from the sky the next moment.

Then, the cockpit door opened.

A middle-aged man in a dark green army uniform got off the helicopter.

Jamie and Wilson's expressions darkened as soon as they saw the man clearly. A trace of fear flashed across their eyes.

Nelson? Why is he here too?

The next second, Nelson strode forward and knelt down in front of Jonathan without saying a word.

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"Nelson, commander-in-chief of the Gronga Special Force, hail to Asura!"

His words struck everyone present like a bolt of lightning and fell heavily on their ears, numbing their soul.

Did he just kneel down to pay respect to Asura?

In fact, when George knelt down to pay respect to Asura just now, all of them were still a bit suspicious. However, when Nelson, who was in charge of hundreds of thousand soldiers in Gronga, knelt down and paid respect to Asura in front of them as well, they had no more reason to doubt Jonathan's identity.

"Get up!"

The moment Nelson knelt down, Jonathan raised his hand gently to signal both of them to stand up. As soon as Nelson and George heard Jonathan's words, the two immediately stood up like obedient primary students. They didn't even dare to move while standing in front of Jonathan.

"I said earlier that even George and Nelson can't save you. Do you believe it now?"

Jonathan glanced at Wilson and Jamie indifferently. The moment Jonathan glanced at them, the two couldn't help but feel a shudder. It was as if they were being looked at by the Grim Reaper.

Cold sweat streaked behind their backs.

“Yes, yes. We believe it now.”

Jamie’s face was as pale as paper. He answered in a trembling voice, and he was stuttering in fright.

As the head of the Larson family, he was used to seeing big shots and chatting easily with them. However, he couldn’t help but feel intimidated in front of Jonathan.

He had heard too many things about Asura.

In fact, it was not an exaggeration when people said one could not survive if Asura wanted one dead.

Even God descended from heaven, he would not be able to save the person.

“How about you?” Jonathan looked at Wilson indifferently.

“Yes, yes, I believe you now.” Without saying anything more, Wilson knelt down in front of Jonathan in a hurry. “I, Wilson from the Hansley family, didn’t know that you were Asura earlier. Please punish me if I’ve offended you.”

However, he knew it was useless for him to defend himself anymore at that time.

A few minutes ago, he tried every means to kill Jonathan. However, a few minutes later, he knelt down obediently in front of him.

When dealing with a life-and-death situation, dignity and pride were useless.

“Punish?” Hearing Wilson’s words, Jonathan glanced at him indifferently and asked, “So, how do you think I should punish you?”

“Asura, I...”

Wilson was about to say something but was interrupted by Jonathan. “Do you know why I took Cecilia away?”

“No, I don’t.”

Wilson shook his head. He really had no idea at all.

He only knew that Jonathan broke into the Hansley residence. Then, he took Cecilia away. Not only that, he even killed Wayde from the Larson family.

Nonetheless, he didn’t know what the reason was at all.

In fact, he didn't wish to know. No matter what the reason was, one who dared to take Cecilia away in front of so many people was insulting the Hansley family to their faces.

Hence, in return, Jonathan must be dead no matter what.

"I said earlier that the Hansley family owes me money." Jonathan glanced at Cecilia, who was hiding behind the tree, trembling. "Didn't Cecilia tell you how your illness was cured when she came back?"

"My illness?" Wilson looked like he was at a loss.

"Hmm, it seems that she didn't tell you anything." Jonathan shook his head gently. "She bought Phantom Grass from me. One is worth a hundred million. She bought fifteen of them. Thus, she owes me more than a billion now."

"What?"

Upon hearing that, Wilson was stunned. A surge of anger suddenly arose from the bottom of his heart. He glared at Cecilia and asked, "Cecilia, is what Asura said true?"

"Yeah, he's right," Cecilia lowered her head and answered.

"Why didn't you tell me?" Wilson's face was as gloomy as mud. However, he gave Cecilia a sharp glare.

He would have slapped Cecilia in the face if Jonathan had not been present. However, he dared not move an inch.

How could things turn out like this when we could just solve it by paying money?

Wilson was afraid Jonathan wouldn't let them off even if he offered the whole Hansley family to him.

This foolish granddaughter really put the whole Hansley family at risk!

"I-I didn't dare to tell you..." Cecilia bit her lip and lowered her head. She was just an illegitimate daughter of the Hansley family. No one would pay attention to her if she didn't cure Wilson.

She couldn't even afford a hundred million, let alone more than a billion.

Hence, there was no use for her to tell Wilson. She knew Wilson's character too well.

Even if I told him, he wouldn't even give Jonathan a dime!