

The Legendary Man Chapter 388

Chapter 388 Do Not Offend Asura

Wilson's face instantly darkened with rage when he heard those words. "You didn't dare? Is there even anything that you don't dare to do? You rebellious brat! You're causing the ruin of the Hansley family!"

His face puffed red in anger.

However, Jonathan couldn't be bothered to deal with his nonsense anymore. "I've already given the Hansley family a chance. It's too bad that you all didn't treasure it. Since you don't want to hand what is due over, I'll have to take it myself."

As soon as he finished his sentence, he looked at Wilson coldly and said, "From today onward, the Hansley family will disappear from Gronga. All of your fortunes will be mine. Can you accept that?"

"Of course. I yield."

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Wilson dropped to his knees with a thud. He knelt in front of Jonathan, not daring to speak up.

There was nothing else he could do.

With a simple order, Jonathan could level the entire Hansley residence.

The eight teams of Asura Guards could level the entire Chanaea, not to mention just one measly Hansley family.

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"That day, Cecilia took the Phantom Grass from me to prolong your life. Yet, you conspired with the Larson family to kill me today. An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth. I will take your life today. Can you accept that?" Jonathan's eyes turned icy cold suddenly.

That day, he had fought against a mercenary force of a few hundred fighters alone to save Cecilia and the others.

Then, he led her and the others to Shadow Dragon Pool. That was how she was able to get Phantom Grass from him.

However, the Hansley family did not want to pay up after they took the Phantom Grass. They even joined forces with the Larson family to try and kill him.

Do they think I'm a pushover?

He had given Wilson an ultimatum.

With a flick of Jonathan's wrist, a black handgun appeared in his hand. Then, he moved his finger. The sound of the trigger being pulled could be heard. Bam! A golden bullet pierced through Wilson's head.

"Your life had always been mine. I'm only taking it back today."

In that instant, Wilson fell to the ground with a thud before he could even say anything to explain himself. A puddle of blood formed around him.

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His eyes widened.

He couldn't close his eyes even after he died.

"Grandpa!"

When Cecilia saw that, her face instantly paled with terror. She was trembling all over.

She never dreamed that Wilson, who had been high and mighty and in control of the whole Hansley family since she was young, would die in such a tragic manner. He was the dignified leader of the Hansley family after all.

Yet, he had fallen to the ground dyed red in blood without being able to utter his last words.

"Cecilia, I clearly stated the price of the Phantom Grass that day you bought it from me. I asked you if you were willing to pay the price and you said yes. However, you went back on your words after that. You acted like you didn't know who I was. Today, I will ruin your face and make you my servant for ten years. That will be your punishment!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Jonathan flicked his wrist again. Heaven Sword appeared behind him immediately. Then, he swung the sword with his right hand and flung it forward.

The tip of the blade scratched Cecilia's beautiful side profile. She screamed as her delicate face was scarred with a bloody wound.

However, Cecilia did not dare to express her grievance. After all, she had scammed Jonathan first. She tried to take the Phantom Grass from him for free.

Therefore, she knew that she was lucky that Jonathan chose to only scar her and not kill her on the spot.

Hence, she did not dare to complain.

She was already lucky to still be alive.

“From today onward, you will stay by my side as my servant. Do you have any problems with that?” Jonathan asked Cecilia, whose head was hung low. Half of her face was scarred.

“I-I don’t have any objections.”

Cecilia fell to her knees with a thud. Kneeling in front of him, she said, “Greetings, Master! I am but a lowly servant of yours.”

Jonathan waved his hand. “Get up. I won’t kill you today. If you repent and make up for your sins, I will heal your face in the future. Otherwise, you will end up like this tree!” With that, Jonathan flicked his wrist and Heaven Sword was swung at a tree nearby.

The tree that had a trunk as thick as a basketball fell to the ground after being slashed into half by Heaven Sword.

Thump! The tree fell to the ground with a deafening sound.

Cecilia, who had just gotten up, fell to her knees again out of fear. “I would not dare to repeat my mistakes, Master!”

“Get up!”

Jonathan waved his hand dismissively once again. Cecilia heeded his order and got up. She stood behind him. As he was almost done settling the score with the Hansley family, Jonathan turned around to look at Jamie who had an expression that was hard to read. “Jamie, my visit to Gronga had nothing to do with the Larson family. Yet, the Larson family kept provoking me non-stop. You even tried to team up with the Hansley family to kill me. As punishment, I will take all your family’s fortune. Can you accept that?”

“I will accept it!” said Jamie, who fell to his knees in front of Jonathan with a thud.

Now that things had come to that point, he could only accept his fate.

Even though he was upset and unwilling to accept it, he had to suppress his feelings.

After all, he could not afford to offend Asura.

Those who offended Asura would be punished with death.

As the head of the Larson family, Adrian knew how terrifying Asura's Office was. He was also aware of how terrifying Asura himself was. With a single order, the latter would be able to strip the whole Gronga of its fortunes. No one would dare to object to him. Therefore, it was too easy for Asura to strip the Larson family of its assets.

After all, he was Asura.

According to an ancient saying, all land belonged to the king in the kingdom, and all men were servants of the king.

Asura was akin to that king.

"From today onward, there will be no Hansley family and no Larson family in Gronga. After some time, I will send some people over to make the necessary arrangements to take over from your two families. I will show no mercy if you two dare to conspire against me again when that time comes." Suddenly, Jonathan's gaze turned cold.

His gaze was like a blade made out of ice as he glanced at Jamie and Cecilia.

When the two of them heard Jonathan's words, they lowered their heads and did not dare to meet his gaze. "Please be rest assured that the Larson family would not dare to conspire against you, Asura!" said Jamie.

Cecilia added, "Please be rest assured, Master. I am no longer a member of the Hansley family from now on. I am your servant, Master. I would never dare to plot against you."

"Get up!"

Jonathan waved his hand indifferently. The two of them got up.

After that, Nelson, who had been silent the whole time, looked at Jonathan and said, "Mr. Goldstein, you said that you came to Gronga to collect a debt. Was the Hansley family the one you wanted to collect the debt from?"

Nelson did not know who Jonathan was looking for when the latter first came to Gronga. He only knew that the latter was looking to collect a debt.

At that moment, he realized that Jonathan was there to collect his debt from merely the Hansley family. If he had known earlier, he would have offered to settle the issue for Jonathan. Jonathan did not have to do it personally. After all, the Hansley family was a small family without much influence.

If Jonathan wanted to destroy the family, he could kill all of them in less than an hour.

“That’s right. However, I did not come here only for this reason,” Jonathan replied casually with a nod.

A few hundred million was not worth his time to travel from Yaleview to Gronga.

To others, that amount of money was a huge fortune that they did not even dare to dream about.

However, the amount was only a number to him.

He had traveled this far not because of this amount of money. It was because of the Hunters Guild that had something to do with his father’s death.

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Chapter 389 You Know About The Hunters Guild

“How’s the investigation on Hunters Guild going?” asked Jonathan, looking at Nelson coolly.

“Commander, we haven’t found anything so far,” replied Nelson as he avoided eye contact with Jonathan.

It’s ridiculous for Gronga’s supreme commander to not obtain any information about an organization as insignificant as Hunters Guild. How does he still have the nerve to continue working for me?

“Ask George to conduct the investigation with you, then.” Jonathan looked up at George and added, “How much do you know about Hunters Guild?”

“Hunters Guild?” Hearing this name, a hint of confusion appeared on Nelson’s face. He said, “I’ve heard a bit about it. It’s a lowly organization from off-island.”

Gronga was different from the mainland.

There were foreign investments as well as illegitimate organizations from abroad.

Despite being in a complex environment, these shady organizations were unable to develop. This was due to the strict supervision of the Gronga police force and Special Forces. As soon as they spotted something wrong, they would get rid of it.

“Asura, are you trying to eliminate them?” asked George.

“I’m not in a rush,” answered Jonathan, shaking his head.

If he wanted to eradicate Hunters Guild, he need not show up personally. At a simple command, Hades would lead the army and obliterate the entire organization in less than three days.

All members would be dead without exception.

However, what Jonathan wanted to do was not destroy Hunters Guild. Rather, he wanted to find out the legendary secret in addition to who killed his parents and who gave the order to do so.

No matter whether the person was in Gronga or overseas, as long as he found out who gave the command, he would make sure that the person would pay the ultimate price. "You only have to look into who the leader of Hunters Guild is and where the members are hiding. Don't forget to also investigate whoever is giving them financial support. Just leave the rest to me," said Jonathan. With that, he subconsciously turned to Jamie. When Jonathan's intense gaze fell on Jamie, the latter felt his knees weaken in an instant. He knelt to the ground and hurriedly shook his head as he explained, "Asura, Hunters Guild has got nothing to do with my family! Also, we have never provided any foreign organizations with financial support!"

The Larsons became the most prominent family in Gronga with their own might and capabilities. They did not do so by being opportunistic, nor did they use underhanded methods.

Jamie knew very well the reason his family could stand strong in Gronga for decades. If he dared to betray the island, the governor's office would get rid of his family immediately.

That was certainly not a joke.

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"You don't have to be so nervous. I wasn't referring to you." Shooting an icy glance at Jamie, Jonathan continued, "Besides, if you can utilize your personal resources, help me do a thorough investigation on Hunters Guild, and obtain the information I want. I'll reciprocate the favor. By then, I might also return everything under the name of the Larson family to you."

"Really?" Jamie's face lit up as soon as he heard that he had the chance to get his possessions back.

He could have never imagined Jonathan would give him such an opportunity.

Initially, Jamie thought that he would surely die this time.

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However, to his surprise, not only was his life spared, but Jonathan even granted him a chance to retrieve his family's assets.

"I've never lied to anyone in my life," Jonathan said matter-of-factly, "Moreover, do you think you are qualified enough to make me lie to you?"

"Asura, you needn't worry. I'll do my best to investigate Hunters Guild," said Jamie as he bowed to Jonathan.

“Furthermore, you’d better keep quiet about me taking away your family’s assets. The public should know that they still belong to you. However, you have merely one percent of the shares. If you do your job well, I’ll return the shares to you little by little.” With no emotion on his face, Jonathan said, “I absolutely have no interest in the Larsons. The reason I’m taking away your family’s assets is that I want to teach you a small lesson. Do you understand?”

“Yes, I do!” exclaimed Jamie as he nodded right away.

“You all can go now,” said Jonathan. After taking care of the matter, he waved at them, signaling them to leave.

He brought Cecilia there on that day only because he wanted to settle the Hansley family’s matter. Now that the issue had been resolved, it was time for him to get going.

“Yes, Asura!” Upon receiving Jonathan’s order, everyone left straight away.

The next moment, Jonathan and Cecilia were the only ones left on the hilltop. Obviously, Wilson’s corpse was there as well.

“Why aren’t you leaving?” asked Jonathan flatly when he saw Cecilia, who was still standing beside him.

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“I’m your servant. Wherever you go, I’ll follow,” replied Cecilia. By then, she had already adjusted her state of mind.

She no longer despised Jonathan. Instead, she was quite happy.

Being the third daughter of the Hansley family was nothing compared to being the servant of Asura.

Although she was merely a servant, as long as she stayed by Jonathan’s side, even George, the governor of Gronga, had to treat her with reverence.

The sole reason was that she was Jonathan’s servant.

Whoever dared to disrespect her meant that they had no respect for Jonathan.

“Follow me, then,” said Jonathan. Upon shooting Cecilia a look of indifference, he began walking down the hill.

Meanwhile, at the foot of the hill, countless members of the Police Tactical Unit had already retreated.

Only bumpkins, as well as citizens who had no idea what happened on the hilltop, were busy whispering among themselves.

They were trying to guess what happened there.

After Jonathan and Cecilia came down from the hill, a citizen went up to them right away and asked, "Young man, what exactly happened up there? What's with the commotion? I even saw military helicopters flying over. Did an important figure show up?"

"Maybe," answered Jonathan casually.

"Didn't you just come down from the hill? Did you see the big shot?" the citizen asked further.

"No, I didn't," Jonathan replied while shaking his head.

As soon as Cecilia heard the citizen's questions, she could not help pursing her lips.

Isn't the big shot in question standing in front of you? It's no one's fault that you can't recognize him.

Then, Jonathan hailed a taxi to go to the city center. On his way there, Cecilia asked, "Master, where are we headed?"

"To the hotel," said Jonathan. Then, he continued, "I've arrived here for some time. It's time I find a place to stay."

"Why don't you come to the Hansley residence?" asked Cecilia in a low voice.

"There's no need for that," replied Jonathan as he shook his head.

Even though the Hansley residence was spacious, he was not the least bit interested in it. Moreover, he had always disliked staying in an unfamiliar place, especially someone else's house.

He might already have the Hansley residence under his possession, but he still rejected the idea of staying there.

"Oh, right. Master, I heard you mention Hunters Guild earlier. I'm not sure if it's the same organization like the one I've heard before," said Cecilia softly.

"You know Hunters Guild?" Jonathan's eyes lit up suddenly.

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Chapter 390 Meeting Yuliana Again

“I know a little...”

Seeing Jonathan’s gaze, Cecilia unknowingly lowered her head because she did not dare to meet his gaze. She said, “A friend told me about it before. She seems to be a member of Hunters Guild.”

“Where is she?” he asked with a frown.

“She’s an actress, so she should be at a filming site,” Cecilia whispered.

“An actress?” Jonathan furrowed his brows as he remembered the encounter he had with Yuliana on the plane. He did not give it much thought and simply ordered, “Bring me to see her after you’ve changed into a new set of clothes at the hotel.”

“Yes, Master!”

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Cecilia did not dare to express any opinions.

An hour later, Cecilia finally looked like the Hansley family’s third daughter again after showering and changing into a new set of clothes.

Even though her face was marred, her temperament was not shaken.

Growing up with a prestigious upbringing, she was proficient in music, chess, calligraphy, and painting. Her every move exuded the aura of an elite.

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“Master!”

No matter how distinguished she was, Cecilia still lowered her head before Jonathan.

“Bring me to see her.” Jonathan walked out of the hotel after saying that.

Outside the hotel, a black Rolls-Royce had been prepared for quite a while. Before going to shower and changing, Cecilia had already arranged for someone to send a luxury car over to the hotel’s entrance.

She would be the driver.

“Master, please get in.” Cecilia personally opened the car door for Jonathan. While showering and changing, she had already made up her mind.

Since she had decided to serve Jonathan, she should be the best at it.

“You asked someone to send this car over?” Jonathan turned his head around and looked at Cecilia in doubt.

“Yes, Master.”

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With a low voice, she continued, “I’m afraid it would be quite troublesome for you to travel back and forth in a taxi. Moreover, you do not like strangers as well, so I made the decision to get our own car instead. If you do not like it, I will get someone to drive it away.”

“No need.” Jonathan waved his hand and got in the car.

Compared to a taxi, the experience of sitting in the backseat of a Rolls-Royce was much better. It was more spacious, and the seats were more comfortable.

The starry sky that could be seen from looking up was also especially stunning.

“Switch to another car when we return. This car attracts too much attention,” Jonathan casually stated.

“Yes, Master.”

Cecilia skillfully fastened her seatbelt and stepped on the accelerator. She already got a driving license many years ago, but she was the third daughter of the Hansley family, so she always had a chauffeur.

Hence, she had never been anyone’s driver ever since she got her driving license.

That day was her first time.

Grongra’s traffic was worse than Yaleview’s. Their journey was supposed to take only half an hour, but they had been stuck in a jam for over two hours.

Honking sounds endlessly sounded along the way.

Cecilia knitted her brows tightly from the noise.

“Master, should I get someone to send a helicopter over to pick us up instead?” Cecilia carefully turned her head around and asked Jonathan.

Jonathan, who was in the backseat, had closed his eyes earlier on and was taking a rest.

He rejected with a calm voice, "No need. There's no rush. Drive slowly."

"Yes, Master."

Having heard what he said, Cecilia breathed a sigh of relief. Ever since she found out about Jonathan's identity, she no longer had the spoiled personality as the third daughter of the Hansley family.

Toward him, all she had was fear.

Fear that was engraved into her bones.

Governor of Gronga? The top commander of the Gronga Special Force? So what? They have to kneel before Jonathan as well!

After another half an hour, the car finally stopped near Vleshire Harbor. The sky was already turning dark after they went through the congested traffic.

Under the moonlight, Vleshire Harbor started unraveling its mesmerizing scenery.

"Master, I've contacted her already. She's still filming, so it'll probably take some time. Why don't we wait at a café?" Cecilia led the way for Jonathan after they got off the car. She put on a mask before she got off.

Her face right now would give others a scare.

"Okay," Jonathan nodded and replied.

Soon after, he followed Cecilia to a café called "Meeting You."

"Please give me a glass of juice," Cecilia ordered after they were seated.

If it were before, she would definitely order a custom-made cocktail, invite a few of her best friends to chill by the beachside, and enjoy the night scenery of Vleshire Harbor together.

It was a shame that she had no guts to drink even a drop of alcohol with Jonathan by her side.

"Master, what about you?" she asked.

"Plain water."

"Okay, Master." Cecilia was like a tame and obedient kitten in front of Jonathan. She did not dare to say too much.

A few minutes later, a glass of juice and water were served. Jonathan looked afar after casually taking a sip of water.

Not far away, a film crew seemed to be shooting a film.

A crowd was surrounding that area, and members of the crowd were relentlessly taking pictures with their phones.

It seemed like there was a famous celebrity around.

Some people from the film crew were carrying cameras, some were lifting up reflectors, and some were barricading the area to fend off the crowd.

“Yuliana?” Suddenly, Cecilia who had been silent the whole time voiced out.

Yuliana?

Upon hearing that name, Jonathan subconsciously looked over. Among the film crew, there was a stoic woman carrying an umbrella while wearing a black gown.

In mid-air, someone was creating artificial rain.

Isn't she the one I met on the plane?

After taking a closer look, Jonathan asked, “You know her?”

“Yes!”

Cecilia slightly nodded and said, “When I was bored last time, I would watch her shows. However, it didn't seem like she was doing well back then. I heard that she was banned from the industry by her previous company. She hasn't been acting for a few years, so why is she suddenly at Gronga? Is she planning to grow her career here?”

“Can she not?” Jonathan calmly asked.

Cecilia lightly shook her head and replied, “It's not that she can't. Master, you should know that the entertainment industry is a complex environment with different types of people in it. Nobody is pure and innocent in Gronga's entertainment industry, similar to the entertainment industry mainland. There's a possibility that Gronga's entertainment industry might be worse!”

As the third daughter of the Hansley family, she had met numerous actresses those past few years. She also knew some renowned directors.

Hence, she was well aware of those implicit rules in the entertainment industry.

In the entertainment industry, there's always one ultimate rule. Regardless if you're on the mainland or in Gronga, if you want to be famous, you'll have to pay a price. Actresses have to pay this price with their bodies.