

The Legendary Man Chapter 216

Chapter 216 Break Your Legs

Within ten minutes, not even a single armored soldier was seen standing in front of Velarium Hotel. It was as if none of them had ever been there. There were no trails left behind at all.

Xayden instantly fell to his knees with a thud at that sight. "I kneel before you all, the four Kings of War!"

By now, Xayden had realized who those four middle-aged men were. As a matter of fact, there was no way he wouldn't have found out unless he had been living under a rock all his life.

He was well aware that only the legendary Asura himself and the four Kings of War could issue orders upon the Four Asura Guards.

Besides, there was no one else capable of intimidating the mayor of Jadeborough, Randall, and the division leader of Divine Dragon Guards in Jadeborough, Andrew.

Above all, Xayden was painfully aware of how the Four Asura Guards took Jazona by storm just a few days before. Hence, his fear for them was well-justified.

"Get up." Zachary, the Vanquisher King of War, gestured with a wave of his hand. Xayden was still trembling as he tried to stand up straight. "Thank... Thank you, Sir!"

Xayden felt almost breathless as he stood before Zachary, the Vanquisher King of War, Terrence, the Cardinal King of War, Dorian, the Excalibur King of War, and Kane, the Thunder King of War.

The four of them were practically living legends of the society.

If Xayden didn't see them in flesh with his own eyes, he would've thought he was dreaming. They're going to have an engagement party at my hotel?

"S-Sir, may I know whose engagement party this is? Who's so important that the four of you had to come here in person?" Xayden asked with his trembling voice.

"Don't go asking about something you shouldn't be!" Zachary shot him a glare and continued, "You'd better watch your mouth if you cherish your life!"

He growled, "Remember, I'll close down your hotel if you don't get it ready by dusk!"

"Yes!" Xayden was so frightened he dropped to his knees and kept his mouth shut.

After a few hours, the sky was getting dark. The streets in Jadeborough were desolate. The streetlights projected little circles of white light onto the empty sidewalks. The traffic lights that swung in the breeze were telling all the nonexistent drivers to stop. The place was so empty it looked like an abandoned city.

Suddenly, a black sedan appeared from one of the junctions. It was trailed by several military trucks.

The license plate on the black sedan read "A00001." The fonts were in red while the plate was white.

Upon closer look, Zachary, the Vanquisher King of War could be seen driving the black sedan.

The three trucks following closely behind were driven by Terrence, Dorian, and Lieutenant Reaper respectively.

The convoy was moving at a high speed. All the traffic lights turned green as they drove by.

It took only twenty minutes for the convoy to arrive at Velarium Hotel from Edenic Heights. At the hotel entrance, a bunch of armored soldiers was seen standing by as they waited for the convoy's arrival.

All the soldiers were heavily armed with guns as they stood in a battle stance.

Consequently, the scene was filled with murderous intent.

As for the boss of Velarium Hotel, Xayden had been standing at the entrance for more than an hour waiting for the convoy.

It was so cold that night that Xayden was shivering as the wind blew endlessly. However, he didn't even dare to twitch a single muscle.

After all, he wouldn't possibly have the guts to move when even Andrew and Randall were standing perfectly still next to him.

A few minutes later, the black sedan drove slowly toward the entrance of Velarium Hotel. It drove past two lines of soldiers standing on each side of the road. The soldiers stood at attention and saluted instantly when the car drove past them.

None of the soldiers made a peep along the whole way toward the entrance. The atmosphere was breathtaking as everyone present could feel the magnitude of respect the soldiers had for the people in the sedan.

The black sedan eventually arrived at the entrance of the hotel. The moment the car came to a halt, Randall, the mayor of Jadeborough quickly rushed toward it and opened the car door. Jonathan, dressed in a black suit, stepped out elegantly from the car.

It was actually only the second time Jonathan had ever put on a suit.

The first time he was in a suit was during the first wedding he had with Josephine three years ago.

Now, he had put on a suit for the second time in another wedding with the same bride.

"Mr. Goldstein!" Randall greeted.

Then, Zachary, the Vanquisher King of War stepped out of the car from the driver's seat.

As soon as Zachary got out, three of the truck drivers got out of their respective trucks as well.

Seeing this, Xayden was instantly left gasping in shock. Who... Who is this? Which wealthy family is this man from? Who could have the Vanquisher King of War as a driver? Besides, he even had three Kings of War as drivers for his convoy at once? Wait a minute! Could it be?

Realization immediately dawned on Xayden. This man is definitely not the typical rich heir of any family! There's only one person in Chanaea who could have the four Kings of War at his command! And that person is none other than Asura!

At once, Xayden almost fell to his knees in fright. Is it possible that I'm looking at THE legendary man? Not only that, that man is having a wedding at my hotel? Is this for real?

"Is Josephine already inside?" Jonathan turned to Zachary and asked.

"Yes, she is," Zachary answered immediately and nodded. "Do you want to see them, Mr. Goldstein?"

"No, it's okay. It's not the time yet." Jonathan shook his head. "Go ahead and get changed, you guys. Why are you all still in your military uniforms? Are you guys planning to wear that as my groomsmen?"

"G-Groomsmen?" Four of them were shocked upon hearing that. Mr. Goldstein wants us to be his groomsmen?

"Why? You guys don't want to?" Jonathan furrowed his brows. At that instance, four of them nodded violently. "Y-Yes! We want to!"

"Then hurry up and get changed!" Jonathan couldn't help but shoot them a glare. Then, he turned toward Andrew and asked, "Did you get the suits ready for the four of them like I asked?"

"Yes, I have!" Andrew waved his hand and suddenly, a few of the armored soldiers brought forward four pairs of suits.

The moment he laid eyes on the suit, Zachary was stumped. He gave Andrew a kick on his behind and thundered, "Why didn't you tell me about this?"

"Mr. Goldstein forbade me," Andrew uttered timidly. His pitiful appearance was definitely not fit for a division leader of Divine Dragon Guards in Jadeborough.

"Just you wait! I'll deal with you later!" Zachary glared angrily at Andrew before he walked into the hotel with his suit.

"Sir, I—"

Before Andrew could finish his sentence, Zachary cut him off without even turning toward him. "When you get back, isolate yourself for one month as punishment! I'll break your legs if you dare to leave the camp!"

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Chapter 217 I Will Marry You

"Mr. Goldstein, I..."

Andrew gazed at Jonathan pleadingly.

"Just ignore him. If he dares to ground you for a month, I'll do the same to him for half a year." Jonathan's casual remark had the terrified man breathing a sigh of relief.

About ten minutes later, strains of melodious music drifted into the air in the hotel lobby.

While the music was playing, Jonathan strolled toward the stage in a black suit. Behind him was Terrence, Dorian, Zachary, and also Reaper, who had just changed.

Alas, smiling seemed to be a wholly foreign concept to them. Notwithstanding the joyous atmosphere then, they still wore chilly expressions on their faces.

Worse still, the murderous glint in their eyes shone brightly.

On the whole, they seemed ready to commit murder anytime.

"Put on a smile!" Jonathan snapped his head back and glared at the few men. Argh! This is a wedding, but with the four of them standing here, it appears more like a meeting of mobsters!

"Understood, Mr. Goldstein!"

The four men exchanged glances before forcing a smile that looked even uglier than a scowl.

"I suddenly regret allowing the lot of you to be my groomsmen!" Jonathan couldn't resist shooting daggers at them. Then, he walked toward the center of the stage.

Few people stood below the stage.

In fact, there were only a dozen guests.

As Jonathan was standing on the stage, they didn't even dare sit but remained standing with him.

Not a single member of the Goldstein family attended the wedding this time, nor did Jonathan invite them.

In the whole of Jazona, he didn't invite anyone other than Randall, Andrew, Graham, and Harrison.

To his surprise, the eldest daughter of the Hansley family, Luna, actually came without being invited and even prepared a lavish gift.

"Congratulations on your marriage, Mr. Goldstein!"

In contrast with her icy expression in the past, Luna wore a faint smile on her face that day.

"Why are you here?" Jonathan's brows furrowed slightly.

"I heard that you're hosting a wedding today, so I came of my own accord. I hope you don't mind, Mr. Goldstein." There wasn't a trace of embarrassment to be found on Luna's face.

Instead, her smile projected infinite allure.

Her eyes, especially, were mesmerizing beyond words and could seemingly enthrall someone with just a single look.

Well, that was as expected of the enchanting Dark Widow.

“Have a seat.”

Jonathan waved a hand, and Luna stepped aside.

In reality, she wasn't as calm as she portrayed outwardly. The instant she caught sight of Zachary, who stood behind Jonathan, her heart started pounding wildly.

Oh my God, that's Zachary Lint, the Vanquisher King of War! He rules over a vast territory and commands a hundred thousand Divine Dragon Guards! But right this moment, he's standing behind Jonathan deferentially, not daring to overstep in the least! If I'm still ignorant of the latter's identity at this time, I'd be a downright fool!

No sooner had she taken her seat than the lights abruptly went off.

On the heels of that, strains of melodious melody drifted into the air, and a white beam of light illuminated the door.

Click!

The door was slowly pushed open from outside.

In a flash, everyone's gazes fixated on Josephine, who was wearing a white wedding gown.

Verily, she was extraordinarily stunning that day with the white wedding gown showcasing her exquisite and graceful figure.

Under the light, a faint blush stained her cheeks, and a hint of shyness showed on her face.

Right then, she radiated maidenly innocence.

With the accompaniment of the music, she slowly walked toward the stage with her wedding gown flowing behind her.

Meanwhile, the bridesmaids behind her had seemingly become the backdrop at that moment.

Everyone's attention was on the bride, and no one spared a glance for the bridesmaids behind her.

With every step, she drew ever closer to the stage.

All the guests' eyes slowly shifted to the stage alongside her footsteps. It didn't take long, but it felt as though it had been an eternity.

The second she stepped onto the stage, Jonathan slowly lowered himself to one knee and presented her with the flowers in his hands.

When Josephine took the flowers, he conjured a diamond ring out of thin air like a magician. Lifting a hand, he grabbed hers.

"Will you marry me, Darling?"

In the blink of an eye, the entire hall went silent.

Everyone was looking at the scene transpiring before their eyes unblinkingly.

Below the stage, Connor stared at Josephine intently, muttering softly, "Say yes!"

"Why are you so worked up when you're not the one getting married?" Margaret rolled her eyes upon noticing the man's emotional state.

"You don't understand!"

In response, Connor snorted without sparing her a glance.

I'll be forever lowly, but my daughter is different! She's marrying Asura, the legendary man who's said to have a godlike existence! What's more, he loves her greatly! I never even dared dream of such a thing in the past, but it has now become a reality!

As Josephine looked at Jonathan, who was on bended knees, under the illumination of the white light and the gazes of countless people, her mind inevitably drifted back to the night she met him three years ago.

Subsequently, she recalled how he disappeared for three years and his domineering return three years later, whereby he subdued the entire city and forced everyone to submit to him.

Besides, she also remembered how he used his own body to shield her from the car attempting to mow her down.

Scene after scene flashed across her mind like a movie playing on a reel.

Before I knew it, he slowly wormed his way into my heart, and I have also gradually fallen in love with him!

“Yes, I’ll marry you,” Josephine answered in a whisper.

The moment she spoke, innumerable fireworks shot up into the sky outside the hotel.

Bang! Bang, bang!

The sounds of fireworks rang out incessantly outside the hotel.

The dazzling fireworks instantly lit up the entire night sky like daylight.

In the sky that resembled the day, the brilliant fireworks gradually formed two names—Jonathan and Josephine.

Their names slowly overlapped before disappearing.

At the sight of their names beyond the window, Josephine’s eyes filled with tears, and she couldn’t help the trickle of tears out of the corner of her eyes.

“Do you like it?”

Jonathan languidly got back to his feet. That was the only time he had ever gone to his knees in his entire life.

Even when he was under heavy gunfire untold times in the past and had guns pointed at his head, he had never once wavered.

“Yeah!” Josephine nodded with red-rimmed eyes.

Then, she promptly tossed her bouquet before throwing herself into Jonathan’s arms.

“You’re so mean, Jonathan! You made me cry again!”

“All right, don’t cry anymore. Otherwise, you’re going to ruin your makeup.”

Smiling, Jonathan wiped her tears. Meanwhile, Josephine's face flushed bright red when she heard that, and she couldn't help burying her face in his chest.

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Chapter 218 Putting On A Show

"Stop teasing me!"

As her face flamed, Josephine hid in Jonathan's arms, not daring to lift her head.

At just that moment, the photographer raised the camera in his hands and captured the beautiful scene with a click.

When they both exchanged rings, it signaled that the wedding was drawing to an end.

Throughout it all, the four men who acted as groomsmen merely stood there stiffly like statues.

They terrified the bridesmaids so much that they didn't even dare steal a peek at them.

"Congratulations on your nuptials, Jonathan! Also, may you be blessed with a child soon! Hopefully, you'll beget a chubby baby!" Furtively hiding behind Josephine, Tanya winked at Jonathan.

"Tanya!" Two crimson splotches crawled onto Josephine's face when she heard that, and she shot her a glare.

I've never even shared the same bed with him, so how could we have a baby?

“Look, Josephine is blushing! You can’t be as timid as you were in the past!” Tanya giggled with a hand over her mouth.

She then leaned close to Jonathan. “Let me tell you a secret, Jonathan. Sometimes, a girl means otherwise when she says no!”

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“You’re asking for it, Tanya!” As soon as that remark fell, the blush on Josephine’s cheeks spread to the tip of her ears. Her face burned, and she looked as though she had drunk several glasses of wine.

Right then, she appeared beguiling and seductive.

Jonathan dipped his head and turned his gaze to Josephine solemnly. “I agree with Tanya. How about we put that in action tonight itself?”

“In your dreams! Who wants to have a baby with you?”

Josephine couldn’t resist cutting him a scathing look.

Chuckling, Jonathan replied, “You, of course! Don’t tell me you want me to have a baby with another woman?”

“Don’t you dare!”

Josephine immediately glared at him.

When the wedding drew to an end, the guests below the stage took their seats.

There were only a dozen people in the desolate banquet hall.

Nonetheless, it was the grandest event in the history of Jadeborough.

In other words, that was also true for Jazona.

After all, not only was the owner of Velarium Hotel—Xayden—personally serving the guests, but the mayor of Jadeborough—Randall—was guarding the door. Besides, the division leader of Jadeborough’s First Military Division—Andrew—was leading the patrol.

Meanwhile, those seated below the stage included the governor of Jazona—Kingstone, the Vanquisher King of War—Zachary, the Cardinal King of War—Terrence, the Excalibur King of War—Dorian, and the Thunder King of War’s lieutenant—Reaper.

With them seated there, the other guests in the hall felt as though they were sitting on pins and needles.

That went doubly true for Luna, the Dark Widow, who was seated across from them.

She was so intimidated that she didn’t even dare utter a single word.

Naturally, Margaret and Connor were in an even worse condition. Their legs were knocking together.

Ultimately, those few were the Kings of War and the lieutenant to a King of War.

Furthermore, the couple witnessed them leading hundreds of thousands of troops back at the warehouse in Jazona and annihilating the entire Turner family in the blink of an eye.

They never wanted to experience such terror again for the rest of their lives.

Conversely, the few bridesmaids were ignorantly fearless.

They had no idea about the identity of the Kings of War, Reaper, or Kingstone, much less the mayor of Jadeborough and the division leader of Jadeborough’s First Military Division.

Therefore, they were the most relaxed among everyone seated there.

Sometime later, Jonathan led Josephine down the stage and headed toward them.

At once, everyone shot to their feet, their movements uniform as they did so without an ounce of hesitation.

Even Connor and Margaret hurriedly stood up in fright.

When Jonathan lifted his wine glass, Xayden swiftly topped it. In the next instant, the former raised his wine glass at Connor and Margaret, declaring, “A toast to you, Mom, Dad!”

“Sure, sure!”

Petrified, Connor hastily lifted his wine glass. Margaret, on the other hand, was so mortified that she dared not look the man in the eye.

As she recalled how she used to oppress and maltreat him in the past, the urge to crawl into a hole seized her.

Never in her wildest dreams had she ever imagined that the live-in son-in-law whom she disdained back then actually turned out to be the only man who had a godlike existence in this world.

At that thought, she wanted nothing more than to slap herself across the face.

If I’d known that he’s the legendary Asura, I wouldn’t have urged Josephine to find herself a rich husband! Could there possibly be anyone greater than Asura in this world?

Clink!

The two of them clinked glasses with Jonathan in unison, but they dared not allow their wine glasses to surpass the height of Jonathan’s wine glass.

After all, if they really dared to do that, the Kings of War would skin them alive before the man even said anything.

“Here, this is a toast to all of you!”

When Jonathan’s wine glass had been refilled once more, he raised it and swept his gaze over the others at the table. Hearing that, the crowd swiftly lifted their wine glasses.

They acted so humbly that it was as though they were before God himself.

“I want to toast all of you, too!” At that exact moment, Josephine poured herself a glass of wine as well. Lifting her wine glass, she looked at Zachary and asserted, “Jonathan has troubled you a lot in the past few years, so this is a toast to you on his behalf!”

Huh?

Upon hearing that, Zachary was completely flummoxed.

He stood there like a statue, at a loss as to whether he should raise his wine glass or put it down.

At that moment, his imposing aura as the Vanquisher King of War, who ruled the whole of Jazona, was nowhere to be seen.

Instead, he seemed more like a blur kid.

“Uh, Mr. Goldstein...” Zachary threw an imploring look at Jonathan, for he had no idea what was happening then.

When did he trouble me? I’d be thanking my lucky stars if I don’t give him any trouble! How would I dare drink this glass of wine?

Jonathan went along with Josephine and threw the man a look. “Josephine is right. I should indeed be toasting you personally! Thank you for taking care of me in the military for the past few years. Otherwise, I would’ve died time and again on the battlefield! Also, thank you for helping me resolve the issue of the Turner family this time. For all that, let me toast you!”

While speaking, he lifted his wine glass and held it out at Zachary.

When Zachary heard that, understanding promptly dawned upon him. His aura instantly changed, and the Vanquisher King of War who ruled over the whole of Jazona made a comeback in a trice.

“Don’t be such a stranger with me, Jon. From the day you joined the military, I’ve felt that you’d make a good soldier! If you hadn’t insisted on retiring, you’d be the captain of the Asura Guards now!”

As he said that, he assumed an air of superiority. Reaching out, he patted Jonathan on the shoulder and proclaimed, “I’ll drink to that. The Asura Guards welcome you back anytime!”

After saying that, he threw his head back and downed the contents of his wine glass in one go.

But when he placed his wine glass down, he noticed everyone there regarding him with a riot of emotions in their eyes, especially Terrence, Dorian, Reaper, and Kingstone.

In fact, they were looking at him as though his death was imminent.

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Chapter 219 From The Office Of Asura

Jon? When everyone there heard that address, their hearts clenched in terror.

Who else in the whole of Chanaea dares to address Jonathan Goldstein as Jon other than him?

At the drop of a hat, their gazes brimmed with pity as they stared at Zachary.

“Why are you all looking at me so strangely?” Zachary queried densely upon glimpsing the look in their eyes.

At that, Terrence couldn't resist glancing at him. “Why do you think? In this whole wide world, you're the first person who dares address him as Jon. I admire your guts. Well, as expected of the Vanquisher King of War! Here, I'll toast you! I'll definitely visit your grave on this very day next year and toast you again!”

Right after saying that, he lifted his wine glass and emptied it.

When he had done so, Dorian, Kingstone, and Reaper also raised their wine glasses and downed everything without a word.

“We'll toast you as well, drinking to your guts!”

Hearing their words, Zachary couldn't help grumbling, “Your comments are making goosebumps rise all over my skin. I'm not at fault since it was Mr. Goldstein who signaled me to play along with him!”

He naturally dared to speak the truth then as Jonathan and Josephine had left.

“Hah! He didn’t ask you to address him as Jon or to pat him on the shoulder! So, how did it feel to be his superior?” Terrence drawled with a sneer.

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“H-He isn’t that petty, right?” Zachary couldn’t help swallowing.

All of a sudden, panic deluged him.

“Who told you that he isn’t petty?” Curling his lips, Terrence whispered, “Did no one tell you that he holds a grudge for a long time? You’re dead, Zachary!”

“I...” Zachary was just about to say something else when he noticed Kingstone, Dorian, Terrence, and Reaper staring at him with a mournful look.

From their eyes, he could distinctly perceive an identical sentiment— “our condolences.”

Crap! I’m doomed!

“No, he won’t be so petty...” Shaking his head, he wanted to assuage himself. Alas, he abruptly caught sight of Jonathan, who had walked off, suddenly making his way back.

The instant he spotted the man, he quickly greeted, “Mr. Goldstein!”

But before he had even finished speaking, Jonathan cut him off. “When you go back, head to Mysonna and stay there for a month.”

“Mr. Goldstein, I—”

Zachary immediately panicked when he heard that. Unfortunately, he was again interrupted mid-utterance. “One more word from you, and you’ll be grounded for another month!”

In a flash, he zipped his mouth in fright, not daring to utter a single word of protest.

At the sight of him being too terrified to speak, Terrence, Kingstone, Dorian, and Reaper looked at him with mockery in their eyes.

If Jonathan weren’t there, they would have probably long since burst out laughing.

“Oh yes, the few of you are also confined for half a month when you return!” As soon as Jonathan’s words rang out, the amusement of the few people who were holding back their laughter vanished in a puff of smoke.

“Mr. Goldstein, why are we grounded as well?” The four men wore morose expressions on their faces. We were just watching the show, so how did we get dragged into the mess?

“Didn’t you say that I’m petty and hold a grudge for a long time?”

Eyeing them coldly, Jonathan murmured, “Since you’ve said as much, how could I not confine you all for half a month?”

All at once, the four men’s faces turned ashen, and none of them had any amusement left in them.

A little over an hour later, everyone was clinking glasses.

Outside the hotel, the dazzling display of fireworks continued.

Fireworks lighted up the entire sky for more than an hour, dyeing the sky a myriad of colors.

At just that moment, several men in black robes appeared in front of the hotel.

Not only were they wearing black robes, but they were also wearing black masks.

They exuded a mysterious aura from head to toe.

“Stop right there! Who are the lot of you?” The second they approached the hotel entrance, countless soldiers in black armor blocked their paths.

At the same time, umpteen guns were pointed at them.

“We’re from Asura’s Office!”

A hoarse voice rang out from one of the black-robed men. Subsequently, the man lifted his right hand, upon which a black and gold seal fell into his hand with a flick of his wrist.

Two words were engraved on that black and gold seal—Asura’s Office.

"You're from Asura's Office?" The moment the soldiers in black armor heard that reply, their expressions changed. One of them took the seal from the black-robed man. After ascertaining that it was the real deal, they all dropped to their knees and announced, "The Divine Dragon Guards at your service, Sirs!"

"You may all rise." The black-robed man waved a dismissive hand before asking mildly, "We're not late, are we? Has the wedding ended?"

"The wedding hasn't ended, Sir!" the soldiers in black armor answered, not daring to lift their heads.

"I'm glad to hear that."

The black-robed man seemingly breathed a sigh of relief after hearing that. Then, a few black silhouettes flashed past and disappeared in a heartbeat.

Outside the entrance to the hotel lobby, Andrew was patrolling while Randall personally guarded the door.

When Andrew saw the few black figures approaching, he instantly drew his gun and dropped into a battle stance.

But just as he was doing that, someone suddenly held his hand down.

He jerked his head back, only to see that it was Zachary, the Vanquisher King of War.

"Sir?"

Andrew regarded him in puzzlement.

"They're from Asura's Office. How many lives do you have that you dare pull your gun on them?" Zachary glanced at him icily, pressing on his hand that was grasping his gun.

Then, he turned to the few black-robed men and queried, "Why are the few of you only arriving now? The wedding is drawing to an end."

One of the black-robed men threw him a look and replied, "Something cropped up at the last minute. Where's Asura?"

“He’s inside. Come with me.”

While saying that, Zachary started striding toward the lobby.

A few minutes later, he pushed open the door to the banquet hall.

When the door swung open, everyone promptly whipped their gazes over.

Terrence, Dorian, and Reaper jumped to their feet in concert upon seeing the few black-robed men behind Zachary. Meanwhile, Kingstone wore a perplexed expression, making it evident that he was in the dark about the men’s identities.

He wasn’t the only one, for everyone there eyed the few black-robed men in mystification other than the three men standing up.

After all, people would easily mistake their presence as a deliberate attempt to make trouble since they were all wearing black robes and masks to a wedding.

“Why are you all here?” Jonathan frowned slightly with his eyes pinned on the few black-robed men.

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Chapter 220 Eight Kings of War

One of the men in black robes and masks glanced at Jonathan airily before replying, “How could we possibly not attend your wedding? If Zachary hadn’t told us about it, we wouldn’t even have known that you’re getting married today! Why, you’ve forgotten about Asura’s Office just after leaving for a year?”

Asura’s Office?

When those two words drifted into the air, everyone there broke out in cold sweat.

After all, Asura's Office was a name that only existed in legends.

Rumor had it that Asura's Office was established by Asura himself and was immensely powerful, even more so than the four Kings of War.

No one knew the reason for its existence or its field of power.

In fact, they couldn't even be sure whether Asura's Office was a building or a troop.

Nonetheless, that hadn't the slightest bearing on the stark fear they harbored toward Asura's Office.

Besides, it was also rumored that the world would descend into chaos if Asura's Office were to make a move, for they were the final stabilizing force in the world.

"You know I don't like crowds." Jonathan cast them a placid look before sweeping his gaze over Zachary. At that mere glance, Zachary's expression stiffened, and he felt a shiver running down his spine. "I can explain, Mr. Goldstein—"

Just as he started speaking, Jonathan cut him off. "You don't have to say anything. When the wedding ends, follow Dorian back to Mysonna!"

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"Mr. Goldstein, I—"

When Zachary heard the word Mysonna, goosebumps rose all over him.

Throwing him a chilly look, Jonathan interrupted him mid-utterance. "Zip it! If you dare utter another word, you'll be grounded for an additional month!"

In the blink of an eye, Zachary went silent without daring to say a single word further.

"Have a seat," Jonathan offered, looking at the four black-robed men nonchalantly.

Hearing that, the four men took their seats.

When they were seated, Jonathan casually lit a cigarette and drawled, "Nothing happened at Asura's Office in the past year, yes?"

"It looks like our trip hasn't been in vain. At the very least, you still remember Asura's Office, Mr. Goldstein." Although the black-robed man's face remained obscured, his voice overflowed with resentment.

At that, Jonathan inexorably shot him a glare. "Watch it! It's not like the Asura's Office had no idea where I was in the past year."

"Have you found it, Mr. Goldstein?" The black-robed man asked with his gaze trained on the man.

Jonathan shook his head, murmuring, "No. Who told you that it was at Northern Crimson Prison back then?"

Likewise, the black-robed man shook his head. "It was just hearsay. But this time, we didn't just come to Jadeborough to attend your wedding. There's something we want to tell you."

"What is it?" Jonathan's brows creased slightly.

"It's a rumor about that item." Subsequently, the black-robed man lowered his voice considerably. "Leads are pointing to it being in a particular place in Yaleview, but we can't be certain of the exact location."

"Yaleview?"

The instant Jonathan heard that word, his brows knitted together into a deep frown.

That's the last place I want to go. If it weren't for the fact that Mom and Dad are buried there, I wouldn't want to step foot in Yaleview for the rest of my days!

Once he returned to that place, the past events ten years ago that he didn't want to recall would promptly pop up in his mind.

"Is that information reliable?" Jonathan demanded with a frown.

Shaking his head, the black-robed man admitted, "It's uncertain, but the chances are thirty percent."

Thirty percent?

To others, a thirty-percent possibility was exceedingly low. To Jonathan, however, that was already sky-high.

"I'll make a trip back to Yaleview soon." He made his decision in a split second.

I wasted an entire year at Northern Crimson Prison just to find it back then, so why would I care about a few months after having thrown away a whole year?

"How about we go back with you?" The black-robed man was a tad surprised.

However, Jonathan declined with a shake of his head. "No, it's okay. I'll go back alone sometime soon. It's about time for me to visit their graves anyway."

The moment that final statement rang out, the entire hall instantly plunged into silence.

Not a single person made a peep.

That was obviously Jonathan's kryptonite, so they didn't dare ask or mention it.

"Oh yes, what's the situation like at Beshya right now?" Jonathan asked, glancing at the black-robed man blithely.

"There isn't much problem, so we don't need to interfere." Then, the black-robed man added offhandedly, "I heard that the troops from West Region were terrified by the mere news that you're still alive that they retreated overnight to three hundred miles away. How great a trauma did you cause them back then?"

"It was no big deal. I just killed a couple hundred thousand of them." Jonathan's expression was indifferent, and his eyes even carried a trace of contempt.

It was as though that was some insignificant matter not worth mentioning to him.

But the second his words fell, dead silence reigned in the hall.

He just killed a couple hundred thousand of them? Just? And it was no big deal? What does that figure mean? A single nudge from them all is sufficient to kill us, but it seems that they were merely ants to him!

Hearing Jonathan's reply, the black-robed man couldn't help shaking his head. "You're still the same even after all these years. Oh yes, will you be returning to Asura's Office on your trip back this time? You haven't been back for a year now. Aren't you worried that the people there won't recognize you anymore when you go back next time?"

"That doesn't matter at all as long as they have the awareness to obey the Decree of Asura." Jonathan wasn't the least bit bothered. Even back when he established Asura's Office, he never planned to manage it himself.

The world only knew that Asura's Office might be a building or a troop, but they had no inkling that it was a code.

Under that code were millions of elite soldiers that were all handpicked by him.

They were the cream of the crop he selected from the various Asura Guards and troops.

Compared to them, the Four Asura Guards who followed him into battle all over the world could only be considered as privates.

With that said, the commander of these millions of elite soldiers was the four Kings of War who stayed hidden in Asura's Office for three whole years, unknown to the world.

The world knew that there were four Kings of War, but they had no idea that there were another four Kings of War other than Terrence—the Cardinal King of War, Zachary—the Vanquisher King of War, Dorian—the Excalibur King of War, and Kane—the Thunder King of War.

They kept their identities a secret and led the millions of elite soldiers to infiltrate all four corners of the world.

They answered to no one save the Decree of Asura.

Nobody knew that there were a total of eight Kings of War in this world, nor did they have any idea that Jonathan had long since secretly dispatched the remaining four Kings of War to lead the millions of elite soldiers into lying low all over the world back when he appointed the four Kings of War to maintain peace in all four cardinal directions.