

The Legendary Man Chapter 211

Chapter 211 Scram

"H-How can this be? This is impossible!" He stared at the heap of lifeless corpses, then at Jonathan. As the full realization of what happened started to sink in, his face contorted with a look of horror.

How is this possible? I spend millions every year on this group of hitmen from the black market. Not even retired special forces could injure them, but now Jonathan has managed to slaughter all of them?

"You have until the count of three. If I still see you in my house, you will be next to join this mountain of corpses." Jonathan aimed the weapon straight at his uncle.

Tommy stared at the gun, and his legs started turning to jelly from the sheer terror he was feeling. Even so, he gritted his teeth and demanded, "How dare you threaten me, Jonathan? I am your uncle! If you take my life here, you will meet the Goldsteins' full wrath. Are you certain you can face that?"

"Goldsteins' wrath?" Jonathan sneered, dismissing Tommy's wrath. "Do you really think I care about that?" he scoffed. "If it weren't for my father, I would have wiped the whole family out."

The mention of his father took Jonathan down memory lane. It was a cold, dark place which he never wanted to revisit. Once again, the past that happened ten years ago sprang into his mind.

Back then, Timothy—the eldest son of the Goldsteins—died in a car crash. His wife, Elizabeth, also passed away with him in the same freak accident.

Jonathan was their son. He was only a ten-year-old boy when his parents died. Despite that, the Goldsteins exiled him and prohibited him from ever returning to Yaleview.

His parents had just passed away, and he had no one to rely on. Barely any time had passed since his parents' death when he was struck by the exile. The Goldsteins chased him out as if he was garbage, cutting all ties with him.

It was one bad news after another for a young boy. The despair and helplessness piled upon him, but he persevered and made an eventual, roaring comeback.

When he and the guards came to attack Yaleview, the first thing that came to Jonathan's mind was to destroy the Goldsteins. He wanted to murder each and every one of them for the sin they had committed. Despite that, he held back his urge for vengeance.

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He destroyed all the aristocratic families in Yaleview, leaving only the Goldsteins untouched. It was not because he did not want to, but he decided against it when he saw his father's grave. It was clean, and there were flowers placed before the tombstone.

Even though the Goldsteins exiled him, they, at the very least, cleaned his parents' grave. It seemed like an unimportant task. Ultimately, that single gesture spared them from imminent doom.

However, if the Goldsteins would try to push their luck and cross the line, he would not mind annihilating them.

"You think you can annihilate us? You think too highly of yourself." Jonathan's threat sounded like the world's biggest joke to Tommy. "Jonathan, wake up and smell the coffee. No matter what you do, you're still nothing but a mere insect before the Goldsteins. You cannot even comprehend the power we hold.

"Even the Turners are nothing in our eyes, and they are the most powerful out of the prominent families here!" Tommy made that revelation in all his foolishness, not knowing that it might herald death and destruction for his family.

"You're connected to the Turners?" A frown furrowed Jonathan's forehead.

"Yes. They are just our pawns in Jazona." Tommy sneered and looked at Jonathan. "Do you really think they could have clawed their way up to the top in this city otherwise? It was all thanks to us. If it weren't for the Kings of War launching a sudden attack and bringing down Jazona's hierarchy, no one could even hope to stand against the Turners. Nobody can stand up against us."

"It seems this has been an oversight on my part." Jonathan shook his head. He did not know that the Turners had that connection with the Goldsteins. Had he known about that, he would have wiped the Goldsteins off the map in the operation the night before as well.

He would allow no family to control Jazona, no matter who was backing them up.

"Stop talking nonsense!" Tommy snorted and looked at him imperiously. "Last chance, Jonathan. Are you coming back with me or not?"

"I will not go with you." Jonathan shook his head with no hesitation. "I have told you once; I will say it again. From the moment the family exiled me ten years ago, they are already dead to me."

"You had better not regret your decision, Jonathan." Jonathan's prompt decision was irking Tommy even more. "This is your only chance to return to the family."

"And this is your only chance to leave my sight before I pull this trigger." Jonathan looked at the bodies calmly. "I don't mind sending you to hell."

"Very well then. If that is your choice, so be it." Tommy looked at the gun, gritted his teeth, and left. However, he suddenly stopped and turned around. "I shall tell your grandfather what you said to me. Before I came, I told him a useless whelp like you could never be successful. You are beyond any help.

"Even if the Kings of War were to kill you during the Jazona bloodbath, it has nothing to do with the family. We have no need for trash like you. Having someone like you in the family is a disgrace to us."

After that, Tommy left without saying another word. If it weren't because of his father wanting Jonathan to come back because his nephew was still a part of the family, he wouldn't have come to persuade Jonathan in the first place.

Ever since their family was established, not a single man became a live-in son-in-law. Until Jonathan, that was. What he did was an insult to the Goldsteins.

The moment Tommy turned around to leave, he heard the loud bang of a gunshot coming from behind. A golden bullet scraped his scalp before flying farther into the air ahead of him.

Had Jonathan aimed it even a centimeter lower, the shot would've blown Tommy's brains out. The immense sense of relief turned his legs into jelly. He tripped over the threshold and fell face-first onto the floor.

"Jonathan!" Tommy's face was red with fury.

After he got back up and turned around to yell at Jonathan, he saw his nephew pulling the trigger again. This time, it was aimed at his head.

"Out of my sight," Jonathan growled coldly.

Tommy did not need him to say it twice. The prospect of death scared him into scurrying off to save his skin.

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Chapter 212 Accident

"I hope you weren't frightened, honey." Jonathan tossed his pistol away and turned around to calm his wife down.

"I-I'm fine, Jonathan." Josephine shook her head, but the sheer terror in her eyes betrayed what she truly felt. "A-Are they really dead? All of them?"

"Yes, they are."

"Y-You killed them?" She suddenly looked at her husband. Panic welled up within her when she realized what Jonathan had done. She had a guess that he had stacked a mountain of corpses during his warring days, but that was just in her imagination. Seeing him killing a group of people right in front of her was still a shocking experience.

The corpses strewn all over the ground and the pools of blood around them told her everything was true despite her thinking otherwise. Jonathan did kill them all.

“You don’t have to be scared, honey.” Jonathan noticed his wife’s panic, of course, and he held her close to calm her down. “They brought this unto themselves; they deserved it.”

“B-But what if the police find out about this?” Josephine was still scared of repercussions if the authorities were to discover what had happened.

“They would never get in my way.” Jonathan smiled at her and took her upstairs. “I’ll take you upstairs, honey. You need to get some sleep.”

“Just pretend that all of this is a dream. It’ll be over when you wake up. Pretend you saw nothing. Pretend this never happened.”

Josephine was about to retort, but Jonathan did not give her any chance to speak. He pulled her closer and went upstairs. The moment they left, the Divine Dragon Guards—who had been hiding right outside the house—quickly came in to clear the scene.

Less than a minute later, all the corpses and blood disappeared without a trace. If nobody knew any better, it would be as if they never appeared.

Jonathan took Josephine to her room on the second floor. It was his first time stepping into her room, despite having moved into the villa for nearly a month.

He did try to go in, but every time he did, Josephine would either stop him right at the door, or she’d refuse his advances altogether.

“Y-You should go back.” Her heart started pounding again when they came to her room. When she recalled the time Jonathan stayed with her overnight, her face turned scarlet.

“Go back? Go back where?” Jonathan played dumb. “I thought this is my home.”

“G-Go to your room!” Josephine bit her lips.

“My room?” He slowly inched closer to her. “But this is my room.” He smiled.

“Jonathan, what are you-” Josephine was about to snap at him, but Jonathan stopped her quickly. He scooped her up and made a beeline for the bed.

Josephine was surprised by that. She wanted to gasp, but he had already pounced onto the bed with her.

She had an incredibly soft bed. At the very least, it was much, much softer than what Jonathan had. Oh, and it smells really nice as well. There's this scent of a young lady on it.

The scent from the sheets was tickling his nose. He asked, "Did you use any perfume?"

"I-I did not!" Josephine instinctively retreated backward, but she eventually hit the bed's corner.

"So that's how you naturally smell?" Jonathan swiveled around all of a sudden and pinned her down.

Shocked by the sudden and unexpected move, she stammered, "W-What are you trying to do?"

Her face was already bright red, and her heart was thumping furiously.

"What else can I do?" He kissed her squarely on her lips.

Josephine wanted to say something, but Jonathan's powerful kiss stumped her. She stiffly tried to push him away. As usual, no matter what she did, he just would not get off her. All she could do was seal her lips as tightly as she could in protest.

However, a weak protest such as hers bore no effect on him.

Less than one minute later, Josephine was suffocating, and she opened her mouth to get some air. The moment she did, Jonathan's tongue slithered in like a snake that saw the perfect opening.

His invasion made her moan. The sound aroused him.

"N-No. Jonathan. You cannot do this..." For some reason, Josephine was feeling more receptive to Jonathan as well. She was not refusing his advances like how she did. Instead, her objections sounded half-hearted, and there was a hint of plea in her voice, too.

It was the first time he had seen that hint of a plea in her clear, bright eyes, but that was enough to make him relent. He rolled over and got off her, then he tapped playfully her nose. "I'll let you go this time."

Josephine took that chance to get a breath of fresh air. She was nearly suffocating seconds earlier, after all. "You meanie!" She shot him an angry glare, but she was not upset in the least.

She realized she was being less and less antagonistic against Jonathan, and she couldn't bring herself to hate him like she used to.

For a moment there, she even thought, Hm, will I say no if he actually went ahead anyway? And the answer she arrived at was... no. She would not refuse him if he tried to do it with her.

"Do you want me to hug you while you sleep?" Jonathan hugged her as he whispered.

"I'm not sleepy yet." She shook her head and looked up at him. "Was that guy really your uncle?"

"Yes." Jonathan nodded.

"You've never told me anything about him before." Josephine looked at him curiously. They had known each other for years. Not once did he bring his family up, nor had she ever seen them before. Even when they were married, not a single family member from Jonathan's side showed up.

"Because there is no good reason to." He smiled. "I'm already out of the family now, but I can tell you about it if you want to."

"Oh, you don't have to if you don't want to," she stopped him quickly. Josephine didn't want him to relive the bad memories just because of her curiosity.

"It's nothing, really." Jonathan shook his head. "I've actually been keeping a secret from you."

"Which is..."

"I'm actually a part of the Goldstein family. The one in Yaleview." He looked at her calmly. "My father was Timothy, the eldest son of the family, and my mother was the former diva, Elizabeth."

"Elizabeth Stone?" Josephine's eyes widened in surprise after she found out who Jonathan's mother was. "Are you talking about the Elizabeth Stone? The famous diva back in the day?"

Elizabeth was a family name over twenty years ago. She was more successful and famous than any other celebrities in the industry. During the zenith of her career, she chose to marry Timothy. It was supposed to be a beautiful love story between a celebrity and a young, handsome aristocrat, but a few years later, Timothy and Elizabeth were involved in a freak accident.

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Chapter 213 History

"Yes!" Jonathan nodded before looking at Josephine doubtfully. "You know her?"

"Of course I do!" Josephine answered enthusiastically. "Back when I was little, I used to admire her so much. In fact, my room was full of her posters. Unfortunately, she retired from the entertainment industry right after she got married. I haven't heard any of her new songs ever since!"

In her heyday, it was almost impossible to get a ticket for Elizabeth's concerts.

Not only were the tickets limited, but a ticket to her concert would often cost up to eighty thousand each.

As for her fans from foreign countries, they would fly to wherever a concert of hers was being held.

Unfortunately, she stopped touring after she got married. Even worse, she died in a fatal car accident a few years after her retirement.

The news of her death took the whole of Chanaea by shock. Everyone was extremely saddened by her passing.

“Who would’ve thought you were one of her fans!” Jonathan stroked Josephine’s head affectionately. “When she and my dad got into that accident, I was only ten. I remember I was still at school when I received the news. Someone barged into my classroom and told me that my parents were involved in a car accident. At that moment, I was stupefied by what I heard. When I got to the hospital, they had already sent their bodies into the morgue. So I didn’t even get to see them one last time.” As soon as Jonathan was done telling the story, his face turned solemn. Regardless of what he had gone through the past ten years, he would still feel incredibly sad every time he was reminded of them.

“I’m so sorry. I shouldn’t have brought this up.” Having noticed Jonathan’s expression, Josephine felt bad.

“It’s fine. It has already been ten years.” Jonathan smiled. However, his smile seemed bitter. “Anyway, what happened next was even more unthinkable. A day after their passings, I was chased out of the Goldstein family and away from Yaleview. They even warned me to never come back to Yaleview and address myself as a member of the Yaleview’s Goldstein family.”

“Why?” Josephine’s stared at him in bewilderment. He was chased away when he was only ten! Worse still, after their passings, that was when he needed emotional support the most! They had even forbidden him from addressing himself as a member of the Goldstein family? I could only imagine what sort of pain and suffering he must’ve gone through!

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“No particular reason, I guess. It’s just because my parents passed away.” Jonathan let out a self-mocking laugh and continued, “Before my dad died, he was the next in line to inherit all the Goldstein family’s assets. In fact, he was the only person eligible. But after his passing, all the inheritance went to my uncle, Tommy Goldstein. Uncle Tommy, my dad’s little brother, chased me out of the family because he was worried that I could one day challenge his eligibility for the inheritance. He even got help from the other family members of the Goldstein family to execute his cruel plan.”

“What? How could they do that? How could they be so heartless?” Upon hearing Jonathan’s story, Josephine was trembling with rage. Although it had been ten years, she couldn’t believe how cruel his family had treated him.

How could such a cruel uncle exist in the world? Not only did his parents just die, but he was only a ten-year-old boy! How could they do that to a young boy?

“Because of money, of course. Compared to how much money was at stake, a then ten-year-old boy like me was worth nothing.” Jonathan shook his head and smiled wryly. Over the years, he had encountered countless similar betrayals. He had seen what family members could do to each other for monetary gain.

“What... What about your grandparents?” Josephine couldn’t help but ask. “Didn’t they do anything to help you?”

“What about them?” Jonathan paused for a moment and smiled coldly. “In their eyes, all that mattered was the Goldstein family as a whole. I wasn’t their priority. Not only did they not stop Tommy, but they also haven’t looked for me since I was chased out of the family. Hence, I haven’t seen them ever since my parents died.”

“What? How could they do that to their grandson?” Josephine was so livid that her face flushed bright red. She couldn’t believe how much of a hardship Jonathan had gone through when he was only ten.

“Why do you look even angrier I am?” Jonathan asked her while touching her nose affectionately.

“How could I not be angry?” Her teeth were grinding so hard that her jaw was aching. “How could they be so cold-blooded? Aren’t they afraid of karma?”

“They didn’t care about karma as much as monetary gain.” Jonathan burst into laughter. “Otherwise, why did you think they’ve come looking for me again all of a sudden? It’s all because Tommy’s son was involved in a car accident. Hence, they want me to return and be the Goldstein family’s puppet.”

“Puppet?” Josephine was puzzled. “What do you mean by that?”

“In order to inherit the assets, one must be of the Goldstein family’s bloodline. I am exactly the person they need.” Suddenly, Jonathan couldn’t help but scoff. “However, they’re not

planning to let me inherit anything at all. They just want me there to be a puppet for my wimpy little brother.”

“Oh, my God! They’re pure monsters!” Josephine bit her lips and gazed at Jonathan. She was anguished on his behalf.

It was actually her first encounter with a prominent family. Before this, she had often envied the lavish lifestyles of the people in such a family.

However, that was no longer the case upon hearing Jonathan’s life story.

In fact, she felt disgusted by what they would do to their own family members all for the sake of monetary gain. There was no sense of family values among those people. Furthermore, relationships between them were as brittle as glass.

“What happened next?” Josephine continued asking.

“After that, I was treated like a piece of trash. They threw me out of the family and out of Yaleview. In the blink of an eye, I’ve gone from being the heir of the Goldstein family to being a homeless beggar. In order to make ends meet, I’ve even worked as a construction worker, a restaurant server, and also a trash picker. Then, in my first business venture, I got set up and owed a lot of people a big amount of money as a result. When the debt collectors were coming for me, that’s when I met you. I guess my life would have been a sad tragedy if I haven’t met you.”

At this point, Jonathan was so overwhelmed by emotions that he couldn’t help but pull Josephine into his embrace.

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Chapter 214 Marry Me

If it wasn't for Josephine, Jonathan would most probably be killed by those debt collectors back then. If that was the case, the almighty Asura wouldn't have existed.

That was why Jonathan was willing to give up everything in order to stay by her side for the rest of his life.

You've saved my life back then. It's only right that I use the rest of my life to repay you!

"I'm so sorry, Jonathan." A sense of despair and guilt washed over Josephine after she heard his story.

If I'd known about the hardships you've gone through, I wouldn't have treated you so badly back then.

"Hey, there's no need for you to apologize." Jonathan tickled her nose playfully. "If anything, I should be the one apologizing for what you've gone through for the past three years."

Three years ago, he had disappeared in thin air and left Josephine to deal with life on her own. She had waited for him for three long years.

Jonathan knew that she had gone through a lot of hardships on her own as well in that period.

"Josephine, let's get married!" Jonathan blurted while they were still in each other's arms.

"W-What?" Josephine was stumped. "But aren't we already married to each other?"

"Let's do it again! Back then, I couldn't afford to give you the dream wedding you've always wanted. So I'd like to provide you with one now."

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Back then, Jonathan had neither money nor identity. In fact, he was married into her family instead of the other way around. He was absolutely penniless.

“No! That’s not necessary!” Josephine was bewildered by his proposal. Hence, her first reaction was to reject him. Since we’re already married, why should we waste our money on another wedding?

“Please give me another chance to make it up to you, Josephine.” As he was speaking, Jonathan got out of bed and dropped to one knee. He then took out a silver-colored box from his pocket.

Under the light, the box looked stunning. On the box, there was a word, “Unique,” carved onto it.

“Will you marry me, Josephine Smith?” Jonathan slowly flipped the box open and revealed a diamond ring. The ring had an elegant sparkle to it. On the shank, he had engraved both their names onto it.

“What are you doing, Jonathan?” Josephine placed her hands over her mouth in disbelief when she saw him propose to her with a diamond ring.

She was astounded because she had never expected him to propose to her.

“When did you get the ring, Jonathan?” Without a doubt, Josephine loved the ring. As a matter of fact, every woman would have melted at such an act. Not only was she in love with the ring, but receiving it as a surprise made the experience even sweeter.

However, Josephine had seen this coming. Unlike three years ago, she wasn’t fond of him at all. She only married him because she was rebelling against the Smith family. Not only did she not like him, but she resented him. She felt that he was a lazy bum and had no intention of improving himself. Having said that, her heart started racing the moment she saw him propose to her. Is this real? Am I dreaming?

“I got it this afternoon when I was on my way back home.” Jonathan picked up the diamond ring and looked her in the eyes and said, “I’ve actually planned to propose to you since the day I came back. I’ve been waiting for this day for four years. Darling, will you marry me again?”

"I..." With her hands still covering her mouth, Josephine was at a loss for words. She looked at him with teary eyes and asked, "Do you not hate me for how I've treated you back then, Jonathan?"

Again and again, he chose to stay by my side and protect me even though I was so harsh to him back then. He had even put his life at risk just to protect me from the car accident.

She couldn't help but feel deep remorse for her actions.

Am I really worthy of his love?

"Of course, I don't hate you!" Jonathan shook his head. "Instead, I'm deeply in love with you, Josephine. Without you, I wouldn't be who I am today."

"I..." Right at that moment, tears started streaming down Josephine's cheeks. Her heart melted when she took another glance at Jonathan being on one knee before her eyes.

"I do! I will marry you!" Josephine reached out her hand toward Jonathan.

Jonathan grabbed her hand and put the diamond ring on her. As soon as he did that, he got up, hugged her, and kissed her on her lips.

This time, Josephine didn't pull away from him. From the moment she said "I do," she had decided there shouldn't be a barrier between the both of them anymore. From then onward, she had finally accepted her fate of being Jonathan's wife.

"Darling, should we try for a baby now?" Jonathan smirked and suggested after pulling away from the passionate kiss.

"It's... It's too soon!" Josephine was blushing uncontrollably as she shied away from his eyes.

On the other hand, Jonathan was getting ever more aroused when he saw how flushed Josephine was.

She's so irresistible!

"Is it too soon?" Jonathan chuckled and picked her up before lunging onto the bed.

In a flash, the two of them clung together so tightly that they could hear each other's heartbeat.

"What... What are you trying to do to me, Jonathan?" Josephine was so nervous that her voice was quivering.

At the same time, her face was flushed as red as a ripe apple as embarrassment overwhelmed her.

"What do you think?" Jonathan lowered his gaze and pressed his lips against hers.

"Hey, don't. Please, I don't want that." Resist as she may, she couldn't help but cave in. After a few minutes of intense making out, Josephine's cheeks were burning, and her gaze had turned a touch glazed.

Josephine was normally an innocent girl. So Jonathan was on the verge of losing his self-control when he saw how aroused she was. I must have her!

"Jonathan, stop." Suddenly, Josephine gripped his arm and mumbled, "I'm... I'm not ready for it yet."

At that precise moment, Jonathan managed to calm himself down and regain his composure.

While he was stroking her hair gently, he was about to say something. Before he could open his mouth, however, Josephine stared at him with her helpless expression and pleaded, "Can we wait until our wedding night?"

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Chapter 215 The Engagement

"Of course!" Jonathan smiled and gave her forehead a kiss. "I'll never ever force you to do anything you don't want to."

"Thank you." As her face flamed, Josephine leaned lazily on his arm.

"Huh? You're thanking me again?" Jonathan reached out his palm and gave Josephine a spank.

She was caught by surprise and she asked, "Why did you do that for?"

"Because you haven't learned your lesson! That spank was just a light punishment." Jonathan lowered his gaze and added, "If you do it again, your punishment will be heavier!"

"You're such a pervert!" Josephine bit her lip while giving him a hard stare. Then, she turned her back against him.

The night went by in the blink of an eye.

The following day.

When people in Jadeborough were still shocked by what the four Kings of War did in Jazona, the Valerium Hotel in Jadeborough received a booking for the grandest engagement party ever.

Xayden Crawford, the owner of the hotel, felt his knees go weak when he set foot in the main hall. He was shivering when he saw the two lines of men standing before him.

In one of the lines stood Harrison, the most ruthless man in Jadeborough. Standing beside him was Randall, the mayor of Jadeborough. Next, Andrew, the division leader of the Divine

Dragon Guards. Lastly, there was Graham, the chairman of Graham Group, the largest real estate firm in Jadeborough.

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These were some of the most influential people around. In other words, a single stomp from those men would send ripples through Jadeborough.

The thing that scared Xayden the most was the fact that the four aforementioned men were actually standing at attention timidly. They were so scared that they were conscious of making a sound when they breathed. What's going on? These are all influential men in Jadeborough!

Before those men stood four middle-aged men dressed in military uniforms. They all had a murderous aura around them. Apart from that, their gazes were dark and as frosty as ice. So much so that Xayden wondered if he'd die if their eyes meet his.

"Are you the boss of this hotel?" One of the middle-aged men was holding a sword in his hand when he glared coldly at Xayden. Freaked out, Xayden answered hurriedly, "Yes, I am. May I know which of you gentlemen is wishing to have an engagement party here?"

"None of us!" the man with the sword answered. "You don't have to know who that particular person is either. All you need to do now is to get the venue ready for the engagement party by dusk!"

"By dusk?" Upon hearing that, Xayden glanced at his watch and saw that it was only four hours till sunset. How am I going to get it done in time?

"Is there a problem?" The man with the sword glared murderously at Xayden.

Xayden almost fell to his knees with a thud. He shook his head vigorously and said, "No! No problem!"

There was no way Xayden dare to deny the request coming from one of the men that intimidated Andrew and Randall. How could I say no? I don't want to die yet!

"Also, get rid of everyone else in your hotel except for your staff before dusk!" the man with the sword added.

"Yes, I understand!" Xayden had no choice but to comply.

"Furthermore, I want everyone, including you, to be vetted before you start preparing for the engagement party. This is mandatory! Do you hear me?" the man with the sword ordered.

"Yes! Of course!" Xayden almost peed his pants when he answered. That sounded more like an order rather than a request!

"I'll come and check on you before sunset. Make sure everything is done accordingly. Otherwise, I'll close this place down!" After saying that, the man with the sword, along with the others, turned away and started walking out.

Upon seeing that, Xayden chased after them and asked softly, "C-Could you leave your name so that we can contact you later?"

"There's no need!" the man with the sword roared without even turning his head around. Xayden then hurriedly walked them out through the main entrance of Velarium Hotel.

The moment he walked out the entrance, he was flabbergasted by what he saw. There were innumerable armed soldiers dressed in black armor outside the hotel.

They had even completely surrounded the place. Without missing an angle, their guns were pointed in all the directions around the hotel.

What the hell is going on? Xayden's heart raced, and he started breathing heavily as he tried to get a grasp of the situation.

"Attention, Anima Dragon Guards!" After taking a step out the entrance, the man with the sword gazed upon the armored soldiers and commanded, "Here's my order. Seal off all the exits of every passageway in Velarium Hotel's vicinity. Without my permission, no one is allowed to either enter or leave this area!"

"Yes!" the soldiers roared in response.

The ear-splitting roar was so loud that the ground shook a little.

After that, another middle-aged man who had a gun in his hand stepped forward. He gazed toward the soldiers and yelled, "Attention, Fang Dragon Guards! I order you to get into positions and seal off Velarium Hotel now! No one is allowed to leave without my permission!"

"Yes!" Another ear-splitting roar echoed through the hotel. It was so loud that it almost shattered all the glass panels in the hotel.

After two of the men had issued their orders, another middle-aged man dressed in a black military uniform stepped forward. "Attention, Divine Dragon Guards! I order you to seal off all the roads leading into Jadeborough. Not even one car is allowed to drive on the road without my permission!"

"Yes!" Another roar was heard from the soldiers.

Right after the previous order was issued, the last of the four men stepped forward. "Attention, Eagle Dragon Guards! I order you to seal off the whole Jadeborough. Not a single soul is allowed to move in or out of Jadeborough without my permission! Whoever dares to obstruct us, show them no mercy."

"Yes!" After yet another earth-shaking roar, all the soldiers were ready to carry out their duties.

Their faces were filled with murderous intent. It was as if they were about to march into war.

"Move out!" At last, all the soldiers were deployed to their respective positions in order to carry out their respective duties. In the blink of an eye, Velarium Hotel was guarded like a fortress.