

# The Legendary Man Chapter 1

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[By markgo](#)

## Chapter 1 The Return Of Asura

- At Northern Crimson Prison located in Sanguine Desert, wind and sand swirled in the air, seemingly intent on submerging the entire prison.
- The prison confined the most sadistic murderers in the world, including serial killers who were the world's most wanted fugitives.
- That aside, the Rainy Night Butcher who had slaughtered a family of more than a dozen people and top-notch hackers who had infiltrated the Sanctum were also imprisoned there.
- Furthermore, the prison incarcerated the world's top killer who had failed to assassinate the leader of a particular

country but annihilated more than a dozen special forces before going on the lam.

- Each and every single criminal imprisoned there had the blood of at least a dozen lives on their hands.
- Thus, their hands and legs were manacled with heavy iron chains.
- In front of their prison cells were fully armed guards who kept watch 24/7.
- The security was so tight that not even a fly could escape.
- However, there was an exception.
- The man seemingly never killed anyone and hadn't the slightest hint of murderous aura.
- In fact, it appeared as though he had been imprisoned there by mistake.
- There were no chains on his hands or feet, and he wasn't even wearing a prison uniform.

- No one knew his name, much less why he was being locked up in the prison.
- All they knew was that he came to Northern Crimson Prison alone a year ago without the escort of any guards.
- And surprisingly, the look in the eyes of the prison guards when they regarded him showed a faint trace of reverence.
- Bang! Bang! Bang!
- A prison guard holding a tray in his hand knocked on the man's prison door. "Mr. Goldstein, I'm here to deliver your meal!"
- "Okay. Just put it down."
- The man didn't even bother to lift his head as he toyed with a Desert Eagle in his hands.
- In less than a minute, he had already disassembled the Desert Eagle and reassembled it perfectly.

- The speed of his hands was so swift that it would be nigh on impossible for even military personnel to trump him.
- "It's your last day here at Northern Crimson Prison, Mr. Goldstein!"
- The prison guard put the tray down, but he didn't leave.
- "It's been a year?"
- At long last, the man raised his head and revealed his countenance.
- He appeared to be very young, merely in his twenties.
- He wasn't fair but a touch tanned.
- The only intimidating thing about him was his eyes. They were sharp like blades, cold and devoid of emotion.
- The prison guard nodded slightly. "Yeah! The warden is already on his way back from abroad and will land in an hour."
- "Why is he coming?"
- The man arched his eyebrow a fraction.

- "He's coming specially to see you off."
- The warden of Northern Crimson Prison had been helming the place for decades, but he had never seen anyone off.
- At Northern Crimson Prison, he had a godlike existence and reigned supreme.
- No one dared to contradict him, let alone defy him.
- Yet, he was currently rushing back from abroad just to see the man off.
- The man sneered, his gaze cutting. "Hah! See me off, my foot! I think he wants to see me leave this place with his own eyes! As long as I'm at Northern Crimson Prison, he has no peace of mind! Tell him that he doesn't need to come and see me if he takes more than half an hour. Instead, just go back where he came from!"

- After saying that, he waved a dismissive hand and no longer paid the prison guard any mind.
- "Understood, Mr. Goldstein!"
- Lowering his head, the prison guard then left.
- A brief moment later, the man finally put down the Desert Eagle in his hands. His gaze turned a tad unfocused. "Time really flies. In the blink of an eye, a year has passed. It seems that it's also time for me to leave this hellish place!"
- Half an hour later, a middle-aged man in military fatigues strode toward the prison right on the dot.
- The moment he stepped into the prison, the raucous place instantly plunged into silence.
- Not a single sound could be heard any longer.

- The inmates, who were usually violent and savage, acted as though they saw something terrifying at the sight of him.
- They were so petrified that they didn't even dare twitch a single muscle.
- And that person was none other than the warden of Northern Crimson Prison!
- Right that moment, he was cautiously knocking on the door of Cell No. 0.
- "I'm not late, am I, Mr. Goldstein?"
- The warden stood outside the door, not daring to enter without permission.
- "You're a second late." The man known as Mr. Goldstein placidly glanced at him before waving a hand and drawling,  
"Come in."
- "Right away, Mr. Goldstein!" The warden gingerly pushed the door open and walked in. "How did you find it here for the past year, Mr. Goldstein?"

- "Passable." In a mild voice, the man expounded, "The food has been pretty good, but it has been too boring without a woman! How nauseating to be with a group of men day in and day out!"
- "As you know, Mr. Goldstein, no woman is allowed in this prison..." The warden wore an aggrieved expression.
- This is a prison, not a clubhouse! As such, what would it look like to smuggle in a few women?
- "Okay, drop that pitiful act!" The man threw him an impatient look. "Is it time yet?"
- "Yes!" Nodding, the warden declared, "You should be leaving, Mr. Goldstein!"
- "Let's leave, then!"
- No sooner had the man raised a hand than the warden immediately stepped forward and helped him up from the ground. "Mr. Goldstein, have you found

the item you've been looking for in the past year?"

- "No."
- The man shook his head, his gaze a touch chilly.
- A year ago, he deliberately came to this place, the world's most dangerous prison, to search for something.
- A year had now passed, but he still didn't find it.
- The very second he stepped out of his cell, all the inmates in the entire prison dropped to their knees and bowed their heads.
- Not a single one of them failed to do so.
- It was as though they were servants who caught a glimpse of their master, trembling in fear.
- "You're leaving, Mr. Goldstein?" one of the inmates couldn't help asking.

- "Why? Are you reluctant to see me leave?" The man quirked a brow.
- The inmates exclaimed at once, "Of course! How could we bear to see you leave when you've been so good to us all, Mr. Goldstein?"
- "Then, how about I stay?"
- Testing the waters, the man made to pull his leg back.
- At once, a chill ran down the spines of the inmates, and they broke into a cold sweat.
- "No, Mr. Goldstein—"
- Snorting, the man retorted, "All right, drop the act! You can't bear to see me leave? I think you're eager to see me leave instead!"
- The first day he came to Northern Crimson Prison, he shattered three of an inmate's ribs.

- And on the second day, he broke an inmate's leg.
- In less than half a month, not a single inmate in the whole of Northern Crimson Prison was spared from his assault.
- A few minutes later, the man finally stepped out of Northern Crimson Prison.
- The sunlight outside was a tad glaring.
- Meanwhile, a helicopter had long since been waiting outside the prison.
- As soon as he came into sight, legions of armies in uniform fell to their knees.
- "Fang Dragon Guards, Eagle Dragon Guards, Anima Dragon Guards, and Divine Dragon Guards at your service, Asura!"
- "You may all get up." The man lifted his hand a fraction. "It's been a year. I'm sorry to have kept you all waiting."
- "Not at all!" The multitude of armies remained kneeling, unwilling to get to their feet.

- "We're willing to spend our whole lives awaiting your return, Asura!" they proclaimed loudly.
- It's been a year! We've waited for a whole year, and it has finally paid off at this moment! Asura is back!
- The man lifted his hand again. "All right, get on up. Also, I'm no longer Asura."
- "No! You're forever Asura!"
- In our hearts, there's only one Asura in this world until the end of time! And that's Jonathan Goldstein, who once battled and subjugated the world, never once losing a single battle!

## The Legendary Man Chapter 2

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### Chapter 2 Bumping Into The Witch

- Jadeborough was a third-tier city.

- In actual fact, it fell short of even being a third-tier city.
- Many people fled the place as soon as they had money, heading toward the more prosperous and developed capital cities or first-tier cities.
- To Jonathan, however, Jadeborough was the place he had dreamed of countless times in the past three years.
- After all, someone whom he would never forget in his entire life was there, and that person was his wife, Josephine Smith.
- More accurately speaking, he had married into his wife's family.
- Four years ago, he was at a dead end after being set up.
- His company had gone bankrupt, and he was being hunted by his debtors.
- Just when he was heavily injured after having been slashed more than a dozen

times and almost died while fleeing,  
Josephine saved him.

- Not only that, but she even paid off all his debts.
- She only had one stipulation—marry her and be a live-in son-in-law.
- The Smith family was a prominent family in Jadeborough, so he was certainly unworthy of marrying the eldest daughter of the Smith family when his company had gone bankrupt and he was penniless back then.
- After marrying into her family, all that greeted him was endless ridicule and disdain.
- Even his wife, Josephine, had never once smiled at him, much less allowed him to touch her after their marriage.
- It wasn't until later did he learn that she had demanded that he marry into her

family because she didn't want to be a sacrificial lamb for a political marriage.

- As such, he was merely a tool she was using to turn down a political marriage.
- Nonetheless, he still endured the infinite derision and mockery just to repay the debt of gratitude he owed her for having repaid all his debts back then.
- But on a particular day three years ago, he suddenly became the target of an assassination.
- He inadvertently broke into the military camp and was forcibly drafted into the army, becoming a soldier who couldn't even hold a gun properly.
- Ever since then, he started going to battle all over the world.
- From a soldier who was often picked on, he gradually became Asura, who subjugated the world and struck fear into all.

- All that was thanks to a manual of mysterious technique he came into possession of by coincidence.
- That manual was known as the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique.
- Alas, he later learned that the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique in his hands was only half of its entirety. It was an incomplete manual with the other half missing.
- "It's been three years, and I'm finally back!" Jonathan couldn't help exclaiming as he stared at the heavy traffic in front of him. "Josephine, three years ago, I was treated with contempt after marrying into your family, which caused you to be humiliated alongside me and become the laughingstock of the Smith family. But I'm back today, three years later! I'll definitely make up for all I owed you in the past three years by a

hundredfold! From today onward, I'll make certain that no one will ever dare to scorn you! I want this world to genuflect to you!"

- He then started making his way to the Smith residence with the vague recollection he had in his memories.
- But when he was halfway there, he bumped into a middle-aged woman who had just stepped out from a massage parlor.
- Her face was caked with heavy makeup, but it still couldn't conceal the tons of wrinkles on her face.
- "Would you like to come in and have some fun, handsome? It'll only cost you a hundred, and you can choose whatever service you'd like! So, how about it? Are you interested?"
- Subsequently, the middle-aged woman sashayed forward to grab Jonathan.

- Naturally, Jonathan would never allow her to even touch the hem of his clothes.
- Ugh! With such a woman, I find it repulsive even she offers herself to me for free, let alone having to pay a hundred for her services!
- "Stay away from me!"
- His brows furrowed slightly, and he made to beat a hasty retreat.
- But at that precise moment, the middle-aged woman threw herself at him once more. "Come on, don't be so stingy, handsome. It's just a hundred, yet you're not willing to pay?"
- "Buzz off!" Jonathan barked coldly.
- But the moment his words rang out, a luscious woman strutted toward him out of the blue. She seemingly recognized him at a single glance.
- "Jonathan? It's you, no? You're still alive, huh? I thought you were long since

dead after having disappeared for three years. I never expected you to be still alive."

- "Ysobel?" Likewise, Jonathan recognized her.
- The woman was none other than Ysobel Linney, Josephine's best friend.
- Back when he married into the Smith family, she used all kinds of despicable methods to disparage him in front of Josephine, even going as far as making up rumors to compel Josephine into divorcing him.
- "Oh gosh, it's really you!" Ysobel's eyes went wide. Gaping at him incredulously, she remarked, "I thought I mistook someone else for you and was just wondering why there's someone who looks exactly like a useless piece of trash such as you."

- Ever since Jonathan married into the Smith family, she had turned up her nose at him.
- How ridiculous! Josephine is the heiress of the Smith family, with tons of promising young men and young heirs pursuing her. Yet, she just had to choose this loser, who hadn't a penny to his name and was even up to his eyeballs in debt!
- "Where's Josephine?" Jonathan wasn't in the mood to yak with her.
- In his eyes, she was no different from an ant.
- Even saying an additional word to her felt like a waste of breath to him.
- "Josephine? You've still got the audacity to look for her?" With a sneer, Ysobel scoffed, "You left without a single word for three years, and you're seeking out a hooker by the roadside as soon as you

return? Never mind that, but you're even going for such a low-class hooker?

Considering her looks, she doesn't even cost a hundred, huh? You're truly disgusting, Jonathan Goldstein! I'd advise you to just get lost instead of seeking Josephine out!"

- It was clear as day that she presumed that Jonathan was so sexually frustrated that he was soliciting the services of a hooker by the roadside.
- Never mind if he wants to get it on with a prostitute, but this is simply too much! Just a single look at her renders me so sick that I feel hurling!
- "What's wrong with my looks?" The middle-aged woman instantly saw red upon hearing her insult. "Let me tell you that I can get dozens of customers a day! There are tons of men who want to bed me! I'm skilled in all kinds of bed

play, so it's truly gratifying to do the horizontal tango with me! A snot-nosed kid like you know nothing!"

- "I was just passing by. I'm not her client!" Jonathan inexorably frowned when Ysobel's words grew increasingly nasty.
- He didn't care a whit that Ysobel misunderstood him, but he didn't want Josephine to have the wrong idea about him.
- Ysobel didn't believe him at all. "You don't even dare to admit that you're soliciting the services of a hooker? Jonathan, why are you still such a coward when it's been three years since I last saw you? Josephine must have been truly blind back then to take a fancy to you! I'll definitely tell her about this! I'll make sure that she divorces you!"

- After saying that, she whirled around on her sexy high heels and made to stalk away.
- However, Jonathan grabbed her and demanded frostily, "Where is Josephine? Bring me to her!"
- "You want to see her? Do you think you're worthy?" Snickering, Ysobel continued, "You want to know where she is, huh? Okay, I'll tell you the answer. She's on a date with Mr. Langford at Phoenix International Hotel! Do you know who that is? He's Alvin Langford, the only son of the Chairman of Langford Group! He has several hundred million in assets! He has pursued Josephine for three years, and she's planning to divorce you and marry him!"
- "What did you just say? She wants to marry someone else?"

- After Jonathan heard that, his expression abruptly turned chilly.
- We haven't seen each other for three years, yet she's actually hoping to marry someone else the very day I return?

### The Legendary Man Chapter 3

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### Chapter 3 I Do Not Agree

- Ysobel drawled with a sneer, "Of course! Isn't it more than benevolent of her to have waited for you for three whole years? Or did you expect her to live like a widow for the rest of her life?"
- "Bring me to her!" Jonathan had no time to contend with her, for he only wanted to see Josephine as soon as possible.
- Snorting, Ysobel commented, "Why do you want to see her? To continue clinging on to her and pestering her endlessly?"

Besides, what right do you have to go and see her?"

- Verily, she looked down on a deadbeat like him from the depths of her heart.
- He has married into the Smith family for three years, but he has never done anything good for the family. He has merely been sitting around and making merry all day like a ne'er-do-well! If it weren't for the Smith family feeding him for the past three years, he would've long since starved to death! I really don't understand why Josephine had to marry a useless piece of trash like him when she has both good looks and a perfect figure.
- Jonathan then declared airily, "Don't worry, for I won't pester her! If she truly wants to marry that Mr. Langford, I won't stop her in the slightest! Furthermore, how is she going to marry

someone else without going through the divorce procedures with me?"

- "Really?" Ysobel still felt a smidge skeptical.
- In a mild voice, Jonathan asserted, "Why would I lie to you? I'll naturally let her go if she has met someone better."
- With a cold snort, Ysobel warned, "You've got that much self-awareness, at least! Let me warn you that Mr. Langford will have you beaten up if you dare go and make trouble, Jonathan! He has bodyguards with him wherever he goes! You'd better behave if you don't want to die!"
- Having said that, Ysobel hailed a taxi. "Get in!" she ordered without sparing him a single glance.
- "Phoenix International Hotel, please."

- When she had told the taxi driver her destination after getting into the taxi, the taxi sped off.
- Throwing a glance at Jonathan, who sat in the front of his own accord, Ysobel harrumphed coldly. Then, she took out her phone and sent Josephine a message that read: Josephine, I bumped into Jonathan on my way.
- The moment the message went out, Josephine, who was sitting at the dining table at the hotel, trembled all of a sudden.
- Even her hand that was holding her phone shook slightly.
- Jonathan is back? Three years ago, he disappeared mysteriously, and there has been no news about him. He has been missing for three long years! I thought that I would never hear from him again for the rest of my life, but never have I

expected him to appear before me again after three years!

- In reply, she texted: Where is he?
- In no time, Ysobel answered: He's coming to Phoenix International Hotel with me.
- When Josephine saw the contents of the message, her expression promptly changed.
- He's coming over here?
- "What's wrong, Josephine?" Alvin Langford, who was sitting beside her, hastily expressed his concern upon noticing that her expression seemed off.
- "It's nothing."
- Josephine seemed calm and unruffled on the surface, yet a storm of emotions brewed endlessly within her.
- "Don't worry. As long as you marry me, the Langford family will naturally help to resolve the crisis faced by the Smith family." Alvin mistakenly assumed that

she was fretting about the Smith family's predicament. "If you marry me, you'll be part of the Langford family. At that time, who will still dare to pick on you in Jadeborough? Who will still dare to pick on the Smith family?"

- He had absolute confidence before her.
- Although she had been married once, he wasn't the least bit bothered.
- After all, he had heard that despite her having married a good-for-nothing named Jonathan Goldstein long ago, the man had never touched her in the past three years.
- Therefore, she was still a virgin at present.
- "Mr. Langford, I—"
- Josephine was just about to say something, but Alvin cut her off, "All right. Let's not talk about that anymore. It's your birthday today, so cheer up!"

- While saying that, Alvin lifted his hand and snapped his fingers.
- At once, a subordinate of his stepped forward with a gift box that appeared exceedingly luxurious cradled in both hands.
- "Please quieten down, everyone!" Alvin got up and waved a hand. Immediately, the originally boisterous private room became so silent that one could hear a pin drop. "It's Josephine's birthday today, so I especially bought her a Seraphic Star from abroad! It's the only one of its kind in the entire world and costs eighteen million!"
- After Alvin had finished saying that, he reached out and flipped the gift box open.
- In the gift box was a platinum necklace with an exquisite diamond.
- It glittered brightly and resplendently.

- Eighteen million?
- Everyone was instantly shocked when that figure came out of Alvin's mouth.
- Oh my God, that diamond cost eighteen million! Yet, he's giving it to her without an ounce of hesitation?
- In a trice, everyone present looked at Josephine with envy written all over their faces.
- Alas, they could only bottle their resentment up since they couldn't do anything about it.
- Oh well, she's as pretty as a picture, so what does it matter even if she had been married? Besides, her ex-husband died three years ago.
- Someone at the side couldn't resist urging when Josephine made no move to take the gift. "Why are you spacing out, Josephine? Hurry up and accept Mr. Langford's gift!"

- "Huh?"
- Josephine abruptly snapped back to her senses.
- Even she was taken aback by Alvin's lavish gift of eighteen million right off the bat.
- "Mr. Langford, t-this is too expensive. I can't accept this..." Josephine declined, shaking her head.
- Nonetheless, Alvin didn't allow her the opportunity to turn down the gift.  
"Josephine, you can't refuse this, for this is my proposal gift to you! You're the only one worthy of this Seraphic Star! To me, it's as pure as you!"
- Josephine was stunned, clearly unable to wrap her head around it.
- Proposal? He only mentioned that he wanted to celebrate my birthday when he asked me out today! He didn't say anything about proposing marriage!

- "Uh, Mr. Langford..." Still stumped by his proclamation, she was somewhat lost.
- "Why? Are you thinking of turning my proposal down?" Alvin's expression darkened a shade when she didn't accept the gift after such a long time.  
"Josephine, don't tell me that you're still pining after that loser, Jonathan?"
- I'm the only son of the Chairman of Langford Group! I can't be inferior to a useless live-in son-in-law in her heart, can I?
- "O-Of course not!" Josephine hurriedly denied.
- "What is it, then?" Alvin's expression darkened further. "Josephine, I've waited for you for three whole years."
- "Why are you still hesitating, Josephine? Hurry up and accept the gift! If you continue tarrying, Mr. Langford will get

angry! You should know full well the consequences if he's irked."

- When Josephine still made no move to accept the gift, her good friends at the side quickly urged, "Don't tell me you're still yearning for that dud? What right does he have to compare with Mr. Langford? He's nothing in comparison! He has no money, yet neither does he have any ambition. He doesn't even have a proper job, and he has only been relying on the Smith family for a living! If it weren't for your family, he would've starved to death long ago! Furthermore, he has been gone for three years, so he might have kicked the bucket ages ago! Why are you still pining after a dead man?"

- Josephine was in no hurry, but her friends around her were frantic, each worse than the last.

- "H-He—"
- She was just about to say that Jonathan was still alive, but Alvin interrupted her before she could speak. "Josephine, this is the last time I'm asking you this. Do you agree to marry me?"
- "I don't agree!"
- Before Josephine could answer, the door of the private room was kicked open without warning.

## The Legendary Man Chapter 4

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## Chapter 4 The Birthday Gift

- Bang!
- Jonathan kicked the door open and stormed into the private room.
- The moment Josephine caught sight of him, her expression changed drastically.
- Jonathan? He... He's still alive...

- After having not seen him for three years, even she had gradually started believing the rumor of his death.
- "You don't agree?" Alvin threw Jonathan a frigid look with a trace of contempt in his eyes. "Who do you think you are? Do you think you have the right to disagree when it comes to my marriage with Josephine?"
- "I'm her husband. Say, do I have the right to disagree?" Jonathan sneered, not even deigning to spare him a single glance.
- Instead, he strolled toward Josephine.
- "It's been a long time, Josephine!"
- At long last, the others identified the man before them as Jonathan, who had gone missing three years ago.
- Jonathan Goldstein? Isn't he dead?

- "W-Why are you here?" Josephine reflexively took a step back to maintain a distance from Jonathan.
- The estrangement in her eyes shone brightly.
- "It's your birthday today, so of course I have to come!" Jonathan flashed her a faint smile.
- The reason he had made the decision a year ago to leave Northern Crimson Prison that particular day was none other than Josephine's birthday.
- He had waited three long years for this very day.
- "So, you're Josephine's ex-husband?" Alvin finally took note of Jonathan right then and scrutinized him. Unfortunately, a flash of disdain flickered in his eyes when he noticed that the man's attire was cheap stuff that didn't even cost a hundred in total.

- Alvin then scoffed, "You're the good-for-nothing live-in son-in-law who merely lives off a woman and has been sponging off the Smith family for a whole year? Didn't you die three years ago?"
- A good-for-nothing?
- Right then and there, a hint of scorn crept into the eyes of the crowd as they regarded Jonathan.
- Indeed, he lives up to his reputation as a good-for-nothing! Even after three years, he still seems to be a loser, his entire outfit not even amounting to a hundred! Compared to Alvin, the only son of the Chairman of Langford Group, he's nothing but a clump of mud! No, equating him to a clump of mud is rather insulting to mud! He's just a piece of sh\*t!
- "I might still be alive and kicking even after you're dead." Jonathan cast him a wintry look before shifting his gaze to

Josephine and saying, "Come, let's go home, Josephine!"

- "No, I'm not leaving!" Josephine declined without any hesitation.
- The second Alvin heard her turning Jonathan down, he instantly guffawed. "Did you hear that? Josephine doesn't want to leave with you, dud! It's best that you disappear from my sight before my temper spikes! Otherwise..."
- Stretching out his hand, he flicked his fingers. At once, several bodyguards in black suits stepped forward and surrounded Jonathan.
- From the look of things, they would instantly beat Jonathan up with an order from Alvin.
- "What would you do otherwise?"
- Jonathan's gaze went cold.
- "Throw him out of here!" Alvin wasn't in the mood to yak with him.

- With a wave of his hand, several bodyguards promptly stalked forward. One of them swung a fist at Jonathan's face.
- "You asked for it!"
- As Jonathan's expression went chilly, his palm shot out.
- A crisp slap split the air, and his palm landed on the bodyguard's face.
- Thud!
- Subsequently, a booming sound rang out.
- The bodyguard was knocked to the ground without any strength to retaliate.
- Blood spurted from his nose and mouth, and he passed out on the spot.
- "This is impossible!" Alvin was entirely stricken.
- These few men are retired special forces I hired at an exorbitant price! They're battle-hardened, ruthless characters who have blood on their hands! How could he

have been knocked out by a single slap from Jonathan?

- Before the final word in his utterance fell, Jonathan strode forward and punched his palm out again.
- In less than three seconds, none of the bodyguards remained standing.
- They were all out cold.
- H-How could he be so skilled in fighting?
- It wasn't just Alvin, but everyone present was stunned by Jonathan's fighting skills.
- Isn't he rumored to be a useless piece of trash?
- "Jonathan, what did you promise me before we came?" At the scene before her, Ysobel finally couldn't hold her silence any longer. "You said you won't cling on to Josephine anymore. Is this what you mean by that?"

- She was so frantic right then that her eyes were turning red.
- I was the one who brought him here, and he beat up Mr. Langford's men in front of so many people here! Isn't that tantamount to humiliating Mr. Langford? How am I going to survive in Jadeborough later after having offended the powerful man?
- "I was just lying. Did you believe it?" Jonathan drawled, arching an eyebrow.
- "You're such a b\*stard, Jonathan!" Ysobel was so infuriated that she stomped her feet and cursed him out.
- "Apologize to Mr. Langford, Jonathan!"
- Josephine, who had been keeping mum, finally spoke.
- With a frosty expression on her face, she pointed at Jonathan and reprimanded him harshly.

- Jonathan countered in a glacial voice, "Apologize? Why should I?"
- "Shouldn't you apologize after having beaten his men up?" Josephine's expression turned increasingly chilly.
- A few years ago, she had gotten accustomed to having him do her bidding.
- No matter what I said, he never dared to defy me. But today, he actually dared to question me?
- "His men made the first move. I was merely defending myself," Jonathan replied coldly.
- Apologize? Is he even worthy of my apology? I can even annihilate the entire Langford family, not to mention beating up his men! Who would dare demand that I apologize?
- Josephine was so livid that her chest heaved violently. "Great, just great! You've grown some guts now, huh,

Jonathan? It looks like you deliberately came here today to take revenge on me, no? You purposely turned my birthday party into a farce and rendered me the laughingstock of it!"

- "I especially came here to celebrate your birthday!" Jonathan explained.
- I spent a whole year at Northern Crimson Prison just to find that manual! If it weren't for her birthday, I wouldn't have possibly given up halfway and left the prison early!
- Someone sneered before Josephine could respond, "Celebrate Josephine's birthday? In that case, why don't I see you bearing any gift? Look at Mr. Langford! He gifted her with a Seraphic Star that costs eighteen million! Even the lot of us gifted her with the newest iPhone 11 and luxurious goods from Chanel. What about you? What kind of

gift did you prepare for her as her ex-husband?"

- "That's right! Why don't you take it out and show it to us?"
- The crowd mocked him unceasingly in an attempt to expose him and see him make a fool of himself.
- "I've long since prepared a gift!" While saying that, Jonathan fished out a plastic bag from his pocket. In there was a necklace that appeared exceedingly cheap.
- On the necklace was a forest green pendant.
- At a single glance, one could tell that it was an imitation from a roadside stall that only cost a little more than ten.
- "Jonathan, this is the gift you prepared for Josephine?"
- The moment he took out the gift, the crowd burst into raucous laughter.

- They stared at him as though he was a fool. "From which roadside stall did you buy this? Did you spend thirty or fifty on it? I think it didn't even cost you a hundred, no?"

## The Legendary Man Chapter 5

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[By markgo](#)

## Chapter 5 Not Selling Even For A Billion

- "I made it myself!"
- No matter how they derided him, Jonathan remained unfazed.
- In fact, he couldn't even be bothered to entertain them.
- Thirty or fifty? They might not be able to buy this necklace in my hand even if they spend thirty or fifty million! I once found this necklace at the residence of the most prominent family in the West Region back when I went to battle there.

It's rumored that this piece of jade alone is worth more than a hundred million! What's more, I carved it myself using a year's time! Its value has long since exceeded a billion!

- One of Josephine's good friends curled her lips and commented, "You made it yourself? Then it's even more worthless! Who knows where you picked up a worthless beer bottle from the trash and shattered it before threading a shard onto the necklace?"
- Hah! I would never believe that he could afford to get her a piece of jade! How could a deadbeat who has no job and lived off the Smith family for a whole year afford to buy a piece of jade worth hundreds of thousands?
- Another good friend of Josephine's, likewise, curled her lips and echoed, "Hear, hear! You should take into

consideration Josephine's status... Putting aside the fact that Mr. Langford gifted her a Seraphic Star that costs eighteen million, even the gifts from us weren't any cheaper than ten thousand. Look at that necklace of yours! How are you not ashamed to gift it to someone else when it might not even be worth a hundred?"

- "Why would I be ashamed?" Jonathan wasn't the least bit affected. "So what if he gifted her a Seraphic Star that costs eighteen million? It's no different from trash compared to this necklace! This necklace is worth ten Seraphic Stars!"
- When he said that, the crowd couldn't resist rolling their eyes.
- Good Lord! What a lunatic! He's truly out of his mind! It's worth ten Seraphic Stars? How could that crappy necklace of

his be worth more than a hundred million?

- "That's enough, Jonathan!" Josephine snapped at long last.
- In the past, I only felt that he was no different than a ruffian who merely bumbles around and does nothing since he hadn't a job or any ambition. But today, I finally realized that he's not only a ruffian who loafs around but also a braggart who's vain and loves making up lies! That necklace costs more than a hundred million? I really can't believe that he dares to say that! Does he have no shame?
- She pointed at Jonathan and flipped her lid. "Get out of here! Don't appear in front of me before you've changed your habit of boasting and lying!"
- I've really had enough! I initially thought that he would've changed those bad

habits of his after having been gone for three years, but I've never expected him to have gotten worse instead!

- Jonathan quirked an eyebrow. "Do you think I'm lying? You think that I can't afford to give you a gift worth more than a hundred million and I'm deliberately blowing my own trumpet?"
- "Are you not?"
- Josephine's expression turned increasingly chilly.
- "Ha!" Jonathan snorted even as a glimmer of disappointment flashed across his eyes. "Josephine, you still don't understand me all that well. Throughout the four years I've been married to you, I've never once uttered a single falsehood or lied to you! Even if you want the entire world, I can give it to you anytime, let alone a mere gift costing more than a hundred million!"

- Good grief! He has gone mad! He's truly out of his mind!
- That was the crowd's first reaction.
- Not only is he out of his mind, but he's totally bonkers! He's daydreaming, even daring to declare that he could give her the whole world if she so wanted it!  
Where did he get the guts to say such a thing when he's a live-in son-in-law who married into her family? How shameless!
- "Just leave, Jonathan! I don't want to see you! Nor do I want to say another word to you! I find it sickening to converse with you!" Josephine chased him out as though he was an annoying fly.
- "It seems that you still don't believe me." Shaking his head, Jonathan held the necklace in the plastic bag out to her.  
"Do you not want this necklace?"
- "No!"

- With a swing of her hand, Josephine sent the necklace flying.
- Then, a light thud sounded as the necklace flew right out the door and fell onto the ground.
- "Jonathan, you should just leave. What's the point of you staying when even Josephine has told you to scram?" Right that moment, Ysobel seized the opportunity to kick him while he was down.
- "Exactly! Just make yourself scarce instead of making a fool of yourself here!"
- "What a disgraceful man! I really don't understand why Josephine took an interest in him back then!"
- Derisive voices rang out incessantly, one after another.

- However, Jonathan wasn't at all bothered. He couldn't care less about those insignificant flies.
- But at just that precise moment, an exclamation abruptly pierced the air from outside the door of the private room.  
"Agate jadeite? My eyes aren't deceiving me, yes? Is this truly agate jadeite?"
- "That's not quite possible, no? Hasn't the agate jadeite disappeared when the most prominent family in the West Region was decimated two years ago? How could it possibly appear in Jadeborough?"
- "I'm certain! My eyes never fail me, and this is indeed the agate jadeite!"
- Following that, the door of the private room was pushed open. An elderly man in black, traditional attire with nary a strand of hair out of place walked into the room.

- Behind him trailed a middle-aged man in a suit and wearing gold-rimmed glasses.
- "Excuse me, but may I know whose necklace this is?" No sooner had the elderly man stepped into the room than he lifted the necklace in his hand.
- "It's mine," Jonathan admitted placidly.
- "It's yours?" A flash of excitement glinted in the elderly man's eyes, and he hurried over to him. "May I know where you got this necklace? And where did you procure this agate jadeite on it?"
- "You know of the agate jadeite?" Surprise flooded Jonathan.
- The elderly man feverishly gushed, "Of course I do! I once beheld the agate jadeite a few years ago, but it disappeared after the decimation of the most prominent family in the West Region, the Hachmeister family! Someone had long since offered two hundred

million for it on the black market, but still, he couldn't buy it! How did you come into possession of it?"

- Two hundred million?
- The instance the crowd heard that figure, they all gasped in shock.
- This crappy necklace is worth two hundred million? That's insane!
- "I came into possession of it by coincidence." Jonathan didn't want to explain too much.
- Back then, he was the one who had decimated the most prominent family in the West Region, the Hachmeister family. Hence, this agate jadeite wasn't the only thing he got when he raided their residence.
- "I'm willing to pay two hundred million. Will you sell it to me?" The elderly man could distinctly tell that Jonathan wasn't

willing to expound, so he didn't ask further.

- As long as he's willing to sell this piece of agate jadeite to me, I don't care where he got it from!
- "Nope!" Jonathan declined right away without an ounce of hesitation.
- "Two hundred and fifty million, then!" the elderly man offered, similarly not dithering at all.
- Ever since the agate jadeite vanished two years ago, it had been priceless.
- One might not even be able to buy it with three hundred million, much less two hundred million.
- Jonathan's brows knitted together. "I've said that I'm not selling it! This is a birthday gift to my wife!"
- "Three hundred million!"
- The elderly man held out three fingers.

- "No! I'm not selling even if you offer me a billion!"
- Jonathan didn't even deign to spare him a look.
- Hah! He wants to buy the agate jadeite I personally carved for a whole year with a mere three hundred million?

## The Legendary Man Chapter 6

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[By markgo](#)

## Chapter 6 Get On Your Knees And Apologize

- "Okay, that's enough! Drop the act!"  
Someone finally lost his patience at the sight of Jonathan putting on an act with the elderly man, going back and forth.  
"Do you really think that your worthless beer bottle can become a treasure by finding two extras to put on a show with you?"

- Put on a show?
- Realization immediately dawned on the crowd.
- That's right! How could a useless man like Jonathan be able to come up with something worth a few hundred million?
- "Josephine, I think you should divorce him quickly, considering his attitude. He's always exaggerating and lying, never speaking the truth! He hired someone to put on an act with him simply because he can't afford to give you an expensive gift! Isn't it simply humiliating?"
- Hearing the crowd's perpetual condemnation, Josephine flushed bright red with mortification.
- "Have you had enough, Jonathan? Get out of here with your worthless stone!" she ranted while pointing at Jonathan, foaming at the mouth.
- "Fine. Since you don't want it, I'll just..."

- All of a sudden, a crack rang out.
- In the blink of an eye, the agate jadeite that was originally in Jonathan's hand fractured into several pieces and fell onto the ground.
- A rare treasure worth a billion was shattered without warning.
- "I prepared this gift for you in the first place. Since you don't want it, it has lost its value." Jonathan wore an indifferent expression on his face.
- "Have you lost your mind?" The elderly man was instantly shocked by the scene that unfolded right before his eyes.  
"That's the last piece of agate jadeite in this whole world!"
- He was so indignant that he trembled all over. He rushed forward desperately and picked up the agate jadeite that had broken into several pieces.

- "Why are you putting on a show when it's just a few pieces of worthless stones?"  
Seeing the elderly man's action, Alvin drew his leg back and kicked it forward.
- He almost knocked the elderly man to the ground by a hair's breadth.
- "Do you have a death wish, Alvin Langford?"
- Suddenly, the middle-aged man behind the elderly man stalked forward and kicked Alvin to the ground.
- "You know me?"
- Fury clouded Alvin's face.
- How dare he make a move against me despite knowing my identity? Is he sick of living?
- The middle-aged man merely stared at him coldly without saying a single word.
- Whipping out his phone, he then made a call. After the call went through, he only uttered two sentences.

- "Sebastian, you should really teach your son better. If you don't want to do so, I'll do it on your behalf!"
- His words immediately had the crowd hooting in laughter.
- Who is Sebastian Langford? He's the Chairman of Langford Group in Jadeborough and has a net worth of over one billion! They're truly audacious to use his name to issue threats and dupe others when they're just extras!
- Unexpectedly, Alvin's phone rang out of the blue just a second after the middle-aged man finished speaking.
- "Hello? Dad?"
- At once, a sense of foreboding rose within him.
- "Get on your knees and apologize!"
- "What?" Taken aback, Alvin wondered whether he had misheard his father.
- "I said, get on your knees and apologize!"

- "Why should I?" Alvin hissed through gritted teeth.
- "Why? Because he's Felix Quantrill from Jazona! I'm far beneath him when it comes to status and connections! If you don't want to die, do as I say and drop to your knees! Otherwise, even I can't save you!"
- Upon hearing that bout of admonishment, Alvin was downright floored.
- Even his hand that was holding the phone trembled slightly, and cold sweat dribbled down his forehead.
- Thud!
- He fell to his knees without another word, lowering his head to the ground.
- He appeared so humble that he was seemingly reduced to dust.
- "I-I'm sorry, Mr. Quantrill!"

- Shooting him a glare, Felix growled, "You don't need to apologize to me! Instead, you should apologize to Mr. Young!"
- "I'm sorry, Mr. Young! P-Please forgive me!"
- In this city, there was only one person who had the right to have someone of Felix's status address him thus. And that was Soren Young, one of the richest men in Chanaea who had gone back to his hometown from Baykeep ten years ago.
- In comparison, the Langford family was nothing.
- Soren ignored Alvin. He merely picked up the broken pieces of the agate jadeite on the ground wordlessly before going over to Jonathan. "I can piece this agate jadeite back!"
- "Then consider it my gift to you." Still, Jonathan didn't spare him a single glance.

- His gaze remained glued on Josephine from beginning to end.
- Startled, Soren waved a hand and had Felix issue a check. "I can't just take the agate jadeite for free. Here's a hundred million, so consider it as me buying it from you."
- After saying that, he signed the check with a flourish.
- Then, he handed the one-hundred million check to Jonathan.
- The eight zeros on it dazzled everyone there.
- Right then and there, a few so-called good friends of Josephine's threw Jonathan seductive looks.
- Meanwhile, Ysobel's jaw dropped even as incredulity manifested on her face. The live-in son-in-law who still needed the Smith family to support him a year ago

actually became a millionaire in the blink of an eye?

- No one suspected that the check was fake because Alvin, who was still kneeling on the ground, was the best evidence.
- However, something even more astonishing transpired right after that.
- Jonathan merely cast a dispassionate look at the check before he handed it to Josephine.
- "Since you didn't want the gift, take this one hundred million instead. Consider it the debt I owed you in the past three years."
- He casually gave the hundred million away.
- In an instance, the entire private room plunged into pin-drop silence.
- Everyone gaped at him. Even Soren was a tad surprised.

- He's dressed shabbily and doesn't appear to be affluent at all. Yet, he simply gave a hundred million away? My intuition tells me that this young man isn't that simple!
- "Here's my name card. You can phone me if you need anything."
- Having personally given his name card to Jonathan, Soren left in a hurry.
- I've got to piece this agate jadeite back right away! This is the only remaining piece in this world, after all!
- It wasn't until after Soren had left did Alvin dare to scramble back to his feet.
- Phew! Fortunately, he didn't pursue the matter thanks to me getting down on my knees! I bet he couldn't care less about my status as the heir of the wealthiest man in Jadeborough.
- "Josephine, I'm going to ask you this for the final time. Will you marry me?"

- At that moment, Alvin was already at the end of his patience.
- "Why are you still hesitating, Josephine? Jonathan merely got lucky and stumbled upon a stone. So what if it's worth a hundred million? He'll still be back to his usual deadbeat self after the money is all finished!"
- "Exactly! Josephine, what's a mere hundred million compared to the Langford family? Why are you so dumb?"
- Right then, Josephine's friends couldn't help pouring fuel on the fire once more.
- The corners of Ysobel's mouth suddenly curved into a contemptuous smirk, and she whipped out her trump card.
- "Josephine, do you know how I came to be with Jonathan?"
- "How?" Josephine asked instinctively.
- "I bumped into him on the street. Guess what he was doing? He was soliciting the

services of a hooker, and it was a cheap hooker at that! She looked even older than my mother. Oh yes, she only charged a hundred for a session!"

- Josephine's head snapped back, and she glowered at Jonathan.
- Her eyes were filled with suspicion.
- "Do you believe me or her?" Jonathan demanded frostily.
- He didn't offer any explanation, nor was there a need to do so.
- Josephine wavered slightly. From what I remember of him, he's not as deplorable as that though he has no ambition and merely lazes around all day.
- "Josephine! I don't have any more patience to waste my time on you! If you agree, I'll just forget about the unpleasant matter today. Otherwise..."  
Alvin abruptly swung his gaze at Jonathan

with malice radiating in his eyes. "He won't be walking out of here today!"

- "I won't be walking out of here?"  
Jonathan dragged a chair over and plopped down on it. "Even if your father, Sebastian Langford, is standing right here, he might not necessarily dare to say such a thing to me, let alone you!"

## The Legendary Man Chapter 7

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[By markgo](#)

### Chapter 7 As Usual

- Sebastian Langford? If he's standing right here, he would've thrown Jonathan into the Goda River to feed the fishes!
- Several people among the crowd regarded Jonathan as though they were looking at an idiot.
- Who in Jadeborough doesn't know how Langford Group made it big? Back

then, it was with Sebastian's ruthless methods did he climb to the top, sacrificing countless people as stepping stones. As such, half of his wealth is stained with blood! Even those with a net worth of over a hundred million avoid him like the plague, so an insignificant live-in son-in-law like Jonathan isn't even worthy of note!

- Alvin's expression turned wintry after he heard Jonathan's words. "Did you hear that, Josephine? He's the one digging his own grave, so I can't do anything about that!"
- Having said that, he picked up his phone and dialed a number without chattering further. "Hello, Greg! I've run into a problem here, so come with a few men to handle it! As usual, remember to bring some weapons!"

- The Greg he was referring to was none other than the captain of the Vice Enforcement Division in Jadeborough, Greg Jawson.
- Greg usually accepted a lot of benefits from the Langford family, so he was basically the one who helped to handle things whenever Alvin caused any trouble outside or ran into a tricky situation.
- "I'm at Room No. 1 at Phoenix International Hotel!"
- When Alvin had finished speaking, he hung up and stared at Jonathan as though the man's death was near at hand. "You're very skilled at fighting, huh? Fine. I'll see how good you are later, whether you're any match for guns and bullets!"
- The threat in his declaration was abundantly clear.

- Everyone there looked at Jonathan in anticipation of watching a show upon hearing that threat.
- The look in their eyes was plainly condemning him for inviting disaster.
- Ysobel, especially, couldn't resist sneering after perceiving Alvin's words, "Some people truly don't know their place. Do you think you're really a big shot just because you stumbled upon a worthless stone by the roadside and met a big shot from Baykeep? Alas, a clump of mud is always a clump of mud, never amounting to anything!"
- Her remark seemingly echoed the sentiments of everyone there.
- Exactly! Jonathan is just a useless live-in son-in-law, so what if he was lucky and stumbled upon a worthless stone by the roadside? Alvin didn't dare do anything to him when that big shot from Baykeep was

here, but now that the big shot has left,  
Jonathan's nothing but a clump of mud!  
What a fool!

- "Why are you keeping mum now,  
Jonathan? Weren't you all arrogant  
earlier, not even having the slightest  
modicum of respect for my father?" Alvin  
couldn't help mocking when he noticed  
that Jonathan was so frightened by his  
threat that he couldn't even utter a  
single word.
- Sure enough, he's a coward! He hasn't  
even seen a gun, yet he's already  
petrified to the point that he doesn't  
dare make a peep!
- "What's there to say?" Jonathan glanced  
at him blandly, not in the mood to bother  
about him. "Don't you think you're  
courting death to threaten me with a  
gun?"

- In this world, there are only two types of people who dare point a gun at me. One is a dead man, and the other is a man who's moments away from death!
- "Did you guys hear that? He said that I'm courting death!" Hearing his comment, Alvin acted as though it was the world's biggest joke.
- "Why are you bothered about a fool, Mr. Langford? Who knows, he might even pee his pants when he sees a gun later!"
- "Exactly! He's just acting all calm and unruffled, but he might be the first one to pee his pants later!"
- The crowd followed Alvin's lead, all making sport of Jonathan with nasty remarks.
- Nonetheless, Jonathan didn't want to waste his time with them. He merely replied airily, "Really? Then, I'd truly

like to see whether the people you called over will dare fire their guns at me."

- All at once, his proclamation had peals of laughter ringing out from the crowd.
- Their eyes were stained with disdain, for they regarded his words as just a last-ditch effort.
- While they were laughing uproariously, a feeling of detestation toward Jonathan inexorably welled within Josephine. While she didn't like him much three years ago, she didn't loathe him as much.
- At that time, he was at least nowhere near as boastful as he is right now though he was a bit of a dud and merely depended on the Smith family to support him. Now, however, he doesn't even know his place anymore! I wonder if he suffered a heavy blow out there in the past three years that his personality

changed so drastically, and he became such an extreme person.

- Josephine finally snapped and roared at him, "That's enough, Jonathan! Why are you still here? Hurry up and get out of here! You're not welcomed here!"
- Although she was berating him, she actually wanted to save him for the last time.
- No matter how much I hate him, it's not some bone-deep grudge that I want to see him die at someone else's hands. And I know all too well the kind of person Alvin is. Someone like Jonathan who has no power or status will be worked over if he were to fall into his hands, if not die a ghastly death!
- Alas, Jonathan didn't appreciate her kindness at all. He made no move to leave. Instead, he even gazed at her and asserted, "Don't worry, Josephine. No

one in this world dares to fire a gun at me or pick on you!"

- "Did you all hear that? He's still acting tough at such a time!" His words again caused the crowd to shriek with laughter.
- In their eyes, his actions were no different from digging his own grave.
- He's about to die, but still, he's acting high and mighty! He's going to look an utter fool with all the acting he's doing!
- "You're truly beyond saving, Jonathan!" Josephine lost all hope in him.
- Ah, forget it! Even God himself won't be able to save this damnable guy! Since he's determined to court death, why should I poke my nose into his affairs?
- Just when despair was etched on her face, a flurry of footsteps suddenly sounded outside the door of the private room. In the next instant, a middle-aged

man in a police uniform with a few subordinates hastened into the room.

- "Mr. Langford!" As soon as they entered the room, the middle-aged police officer—Greg Jawson—went over to Alvin right away. "So, which ignorant fool offended you this time?"
- "There! It was him." Curling his lips, Alvin trained his gaze on Jonathan. "As usual, take him away with some random excuse. Remember to take good care of him while in custody! Even if he doesn't die, I want him to end up within an inch of his life! Do you hear me?"
- "As usual, right? Okay, got it!" It was clear as day that this wasn't the first time they were doing such a thing, for Greg waved a hand and pointed at Jonathan after receiving his orders from Alvin. "Men, take that lad away!" he barked.

## The Legendary Man Chapter 8

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[By markgo](#)

### Chapter 8 Is That Reason Enough

- "Understood, Captain!"
- Following that order, the few police officers from the Vice Enforcement Division whipped out a set of handcuffs and strode toward Jonathan without a single word.
- At that sight, the crowd couldn't help sneering.
- "Aren't you almighty, Jonathan? Fight back! Why don't you dare make a move against the police?" Ysobel derided.
- "Fight back? Look, he appears to have been scared silly! How would he dare retaliate? Don't tell me he has peed his pants in fright?"

- "Wasn't he pompous earlier? Why did he become a coward now?"
- At that moment, they all started to kick him when he was down.
- They simply loathed seeing his superior demeanor just now. Isn't he just a useless live-in son-in-law? Why was he acting as though he's big cheese? Besides, he even claimed that he could give Josephine the world if she wanted it! Why is he now shaking in his boots before he has even seen a gun?
- "So, this is the ace up your sleeve, Alvin?" Regardless of their denigration, Jonathan couldn't even be bothered to spare them a glance.
- They're just some ants! They're not worthy of my attention!
- "If this is indeed your trump card, then I'm truly disappointed in you!" he lamented, shaking his head. Well, well...

He wants to take me away with just a few police officers from the Vice Enforcement Division? Isn't he underestimating me far too much?

- "Look, he's still putting up a brave front!"  
At his remark, the others instantly retorted before Alvin could even respond.
- "That's enough. Drop the act, Jonathan! Don't you have any idea where you stand?"
- "He's really addicted to acting! Mr. Langford, just take him away without wasting your breath with him! I'm sick of seeing him!"
- "Hear, hear! Take him away so that he can't further embarrass himself here!"
- At the crowd's urging, Alvin stared down at Jonathan condescendingly. Not in the mood to yak with him, he waved a hand and ordered, "Take him away, Captain Jawson!"

- "Take him away!"
- With the command from Greg, his few subordinates immediately grabbed Jonathan's arm. They even had a hand at their gun holsters at the waist. From their posture, it seemed as though they wouldn't hesitate to draw their guns if he showed even the slightest hint of resistance.
- "You'd better behave, lad! Otherwise, don't blame us for showing you no courtesy!" The few police officers of the Vice Enforcement Division didn't take the man seriously.
- It wasn't the first time they were doing such a thing, so they knew they only needed to obey their captain and arrest all those who offended Alvin before teaching them a lesson. Then, Alvin would naturally give them some money as a reward.

- While it wasn't much, they would get at least ten thousand per person.
- That was enough for them to patronize a clubhouse and buy the company of a few chicks to carouse all night.
- "It seems that the lot of you are truly lawless!" At the sight of them taking him by force, Jonathan sneered and demanded, "You're simply arresting whomever you like without even a reason?"
- "A reason?" Hearing that, one of the police officers gave a snort and replied, "Fine. You want a reason? I'll give you one, then! I now suspect that you're involved in drug trafficking! Is that reason enough?"
- "It's indeed enough."
- Surprisingly, Jonathan nodded without resisting in the least. Seeing his action, everyone there inexorably sniggered. The

look in their eyes as they stared at him  
brimmed with contempt.

- Well, look at that! He's simply scared  
witless, not even daring to utter a single  
protest!
- "However, I'm afraid that you won't be  
able to arrest me for just that reason!"  
Jonathan placidly cast a glance at the  
door as he softly murmured, "Ten...  
Nine..."
- The police officers naturally didn't care  
whatever he was muttering about, but  
when they heard his declaration, they  
snickered and drawled, "Are you thinking  
of resisting arrest, lad?"
- No sooner had their words rung out than  
they whipped out their guns without  
another word and aimed them at  
Jonathan's head.
- "Come on, let me see how you're going to  
resist!"

- That comment of a police officer instantly had the crowd dissolving into laughter.
- Without a shadow of a doubt, that action of theirs was to deliberately frighten Jonathan and make him look like a fool.
- "I hate people pointing their guns at me, so you'd better put them away before I get angry!" In an instant, Jonathan's gaze turned icy.
- The thing I hate most in my entire life is having someone else point a gun at me!
- "I just want to point a gun at you. So what?" With a cold chuckle, a police officer made to hit him on the head with the gun in his hand. "Not only am I pointing a gun at you, but I'm also going to hit you with it!"
- Right that moment, the gun was only a second away from hitting Jonathan's

head. If it truly made contact, there would surely be much blood.

- Everyone there had their gazes fixated on Jonathan in anticipation of a show, even seized by the urge to hasten things.
- But at that critical moment, Jonathan acted.
- He abruptly lifted his right hand and grabbed the police officer's wrist. With a slight force, the snap of bones shattering split the air.
- The police officer's wrist was broken, and the gun in his hand fell into Jonathan's hand in the blink of an eye.
- "Ahh!" In the next second, an agonized wail reverberated throughout the entire room.
- Jonathan then kicked his kneecap, causing the police officer to fall to his knees in front of him with a thud.

- "I've told you that I abhor having others pointing a gun at me!" His face was seemingly blanketed with a layer of frost.
- "Quick! Kill him! He dared to assault a police officer!"
- As the police officer kneeling on the ground howled at the top of his lungs in pain, the others swiftly raised their guns upon seeing the scene before them.
- In a trice, five or six guns were all pointed at Jonathan.
- "Put down the weapon in your hand! Otherwise, we'll shoot!" Their index fingers were already resting against the trigger, and they were prepared to blow his brains out if he were to make any sudden movements.
- "It looks like the lot of you didn't understand me." Jonathan then nonchalantly spun the gun in his hand

around his finger and enunciated coldly,  
"So, you want to see who has more guns,  
huh? Okay, I'll give you a chance to do  
so!"

- After saying that, he pulled a chair over  
and sat down, ignoring the multiple guns  
pointed at his head. He wasn't at all  
panicked but threw an indifferent glance  
at the door.
- "Three... Two... One..."
- The moment the last number fell, a  
flurry of orderly and heavy footsteps  
sounded outside the door. It was as  
though there were thousands of troops  
approaching.
- Subsequently, the room door was kicked  
open with a bang.

The Legendary Man Chapter 9

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[By markgo](#)

## Chapter 9 Shall Be Executed

- The loud noise shocked everyone on the scene.
- Just when they instinctively looked toward the direction of the sound, they saw hundreds of armed soldiers rushing in through the door.
- The soldiers, clad in military uniform, strode in with rifles in their hands. Once they entered the scene, they surrounded everyone in a swift and orderly manner.
- Needless to say, everyone else was baffled. Even Greg Jawson, who Alvin invited, had no idea what was going on.
- The same thoughts raced across their minds.
- Why is the military here? And why are they acting as though they are in a war as soon as they show up?

- "Who are you? What are you doing?"  
Greg barked at the soldiers. Though the police and the military were from different systems, they were all under the jurisdiction of the governor of Jazona.
- Why are the soldiers pointing their rifles at us? Are they trying to stage a coup?
- Alas, no one responded to his yell, for the rifles were still aimed at him ruthlessly. Right then, a middle-aged military officer dressed in his uniform strolled over to him. At the sight of that officer, Greg felt his stomach churn.
- Andrew Morsley? Why is this plague here?
- The person Greg feared the most in Jadeborough was not his superior but Andrew Morsley, whose name instilled fear in the masses in Jadeborough.

- Andrew was the division leader of the Divine Dragon Guards in Jadeborough, one who possessed great authority.
- Known for being hot-tempered, he would even disregard the mayor of Jadeborough in a fit of fury!
- The Divine Dragon Guards belonged to the Four Asura Guards, who aided Asura tremendously during his conquest of the world.
- To achieve so, they must have wiped out countless enemies.
- "Colonel Morsley, w-why are you here?" Greg greeted Andrew, his voice stuttering. However, just as he lifted his leg to take a step forward, a gunshot suddenly pierced through the air and hit the ground beneath his foot.
- It was less than a centimeter away from piercing into his toe!

- "Cut the nonsense. If you give your guns up, we'll spare your lives. Hands behind your head! Get down on the floor!"  
Andrew ordered without even sparing him a glance. "From now onward, those who resist shall be executed!"
- Seeing that Andrew refused to budge, Greg demanded anxiously, "Colonel Morsley, I'm from the Vice Enforcement Division. What right do you have to confiscate our guns?"
- If news about me getting my gun confiscated got out, how can I bring myself to face the public going forward? Greg thought, concerned about his pride as the head of the Vice Enforcement Division.
- "Say another word, and I'll have you killed!" Andrew shot him a vicious glare that rendered him speechless.

- Though Greg was usually an arrogant person, he was a nobody before Andrew.
- After he gave his gun up, his subordinates did the same for fear of losing their lives. After all, their guns were no match for the soldiers' rifles.
- "Andrew, I demand an explanation. Otherwise, I will file a complaint and make sure it reaches Asura's ears! What right do the Divine Dragon Guards have to confiscate my gun?" Greg exclaimed as anger welled up in his chest.
- He initially came after receiving Alvin's invitation to earn some extra income, but instead of getting what he came for, the Divine Dragon Guards confiscated his guns.
- Thus, he would not let this slide without a satisfactory explanation.
- "You want an explanation?" Andrew glared at him icily. "I suspect that you're

involved in drug trafficking. Is that reason enough?"

- That one sentence struck them like a bolt of lightning, leaving the police officers speechless.
- Isn't that the reason we used to trouble Jonathan earlier? Why is the military accusing us using the same reason?
- "Andrew Morsley, just you wait. I won't let this slide! I'll definitely lodge a complaint!" Greg declared with gritted teeth.
- Clearly, he was smoldering with rage after hearing Andrew's shameless excuse.
- "I'll wait for that to happen!" Andrew replied without even glancing at him.
- Waving his hand, he ordered, "Take the rotten officers of the Vice Enforcement Division back to our base! If someone resists, punish them accordingly!"
- "Yes!" his subordinates roared.

- Their response was loud and mighty, something the police officers of the Vice Enforcement Division would never match up to.
- In less than a minute, the arrogant police officers were dragged out by the soldiers, including the officer who had his wrist broken. He was picked up from the floor and thrown out of the room without mercy.
- Everyone present started fearing for their safety, worried that they would be the next to get arrested.
- Andrew did not even bother to look at them as he strode over to Jonathan solemnly. Contrary to everyone else's expectations, he bent his knees to kneel before the latter instead of arresting him.

- However, before he could do so, he caught a glimpse of Jonathan's warning gaze.
- At once, Andrew halted his movement and straightened his body. Raising his right arm, he saluted Jonathan.  
"Commander, we've arrested all the enemies. I await your instructions on how to proceed!"
- Commander?
- Astonished, everyone could not resist the urge to turn their heads and face Jonathan.
- They could not believe their ears.
- What is that about? Why did he call him "Commander"? Isn't Andrew the division leader of the Divine Dragon Guards in Jadeborough? Jonathan is his commander? This can't be real. It must be a joke!

- After all, those in Jazona knew Andrew only had one commander, and that was Zachary Lint, King of War of the Divine Dragon Guards.
- Zachary controlled the entirety of Jazona, and everyone had to show him respect, regardless of their statuses.
- That was all because he was one of the four Kings of War under Asura.
- "Mm!" Jonathan gave him a dismissive wave. "That's it. You can leave now."
- "Yes, Commander!"
- Without hesitation, Andrew turned around and issued an order to his subordinates while swinging his arm down. "Take them all away!"
- As swiftly as they came, the hundreds of soldiers promptly left with the Vice Enforcement Division officers.

- Everyone could tell that they were well-trained as their moves were synchronized as one.
- After those soldiers filed out, everyone else gazed at Jonathan fearfully. They could not believe their eyes.
- Did this loser just order Andrew, the Divine Dragon Guards' division leader in Jadeborough, around? Look at how the latter obeyed his orders obediently! Could it be that he had a fortuitous encounter during the past three years?
- All of a sudden, they started deliberating over Jonathan's identity.
- "Alvin, what other tricks do you have up your sleeve?" While everyone was deep in thought, Jonathan glanced at Alvin and uttered calmly, "If this is the extent of your tricks, that's too disappointing."

## The Legendary Man Chapter 10

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[By markgo](#)

### Chapter 10 Cannot Afford To Trifle With

- Alvin stared intently at Jonathan, his eyes flashing with deep hatred.
- This can't be possible! No way! Jonathan's nothing but a loser!
- When Alvin first set his eyes on Josephine, he had sent someone to investigate her ex-husband and realized the latter was merely a live-in son-in-law who married into the Smith family because he was hunted down. If Josephine had not saved his life, Jonathan would have been killed by his enemy ages ago.
- There's no way this loser is a commander! Even if all the men in this world are dead, Jonathan would still be too useless to be one.

- "Who the hell are you, Jonathan Goldstein?" Alvin demanded, his jaw tightly clenched.
- As the only son of the chairman of Langford Group, it was humiliating for him to be forced to a corner by a useless live-in son-in-law. What will others think of me if this gets out?
- "I'm someone you can't afford to trifle with!" Jonathan scoffed. "Remember, if I ever find you pester Josephine again, Langford Group shall cease to exist!"
- It was an explicit threat.
- Infuriated by his blatant intimidation, Alvin glared at him viciously. If looks could kill, Jonathan would have been ripped into pieces by then.
- Alas, his glare did not even faze Jonathan, who turned to Josephine and said, "Josephine, I don't know what trouble your family has gotten into, but

no matter what it is, I can deal with it.  
You don't have to marry someone you  
have no feelings for just because of a  
trivial matter!"

- A trivial matter?
- Upon hearing his words, those around him  
raised their brows skeptically.
- It was common knowledge that the Smith  
family had offended the most influential  
family in Jadeborough—the Blackwood  
family. In fact, when the Blackwood  
family sneezed, Jadeborough would catch  
a cold.
- The Smith family was in a hurry to marry  
Josephine off to Alvin so that they could  
join forces with Langford Group and thus  
defend themselves against the Blackwood  
family.
- "That's enough, Jonathan!" Josephine  
hollered. "I don't care what big shot  
you've met out there or how you've

ratted on someone to gain their favor,  
but don't forget that they can't protect  
you forever!"

- She took a deep breath before adding,  
"Once they get rid of you, you'll be  
nothing! Don't you know yourself well? You  
can't solve my family's problem, so scram!  
I don't want to see you ever again!"
- It seemed like she used all her energy to  
howl that last sentence out loud.
- After all, she knew what Jonathan was  
like—lazy and idle!
- He was good at doing the house chores,  
but that was about it.
- Thus, she refused to believe that  
Jonathan had become a big shot after  
going missing for three years.
- There was no way he could have gained  
power when the Jonathan she knew was  
an indolent man who never had a proper

job and a coward who never retaliated no matter how badly they treated him.

- The only plausible explanation was that he had won the favor of a big shot or sacrificed something to gain their backing.
- Even so, to Josephine, it was not a reliable solution. Once the bigwigs had no use of him and cast him aside, the people he once offended would get back at him. Without a sanctuary, Jonathan would be easy prey.
- "A big shot's favor?"
- Realization dawned on Jonathan as he burst into laughter. "Josephine, do you know that the people you consider as 'big shots' are nothing more than ants to me? None of them dare to call themselves big shots before me, for I'm the most influential person in this world!"

- In the span of two years, Asura had dominated the world and restored peace to the society.
- His glorious achievements made him practically invincible.
- No one would dare to defy a Decree of Asura.
- Even the mayor of Jazona had to get on his feet before him.
- "Jonathan Goldstein, you're nuts!" Josephine could no longer stand how arrogant Jonathan was. "You should seek treatment as soon as possible!" she snapped.
- With that, she spun on her heels and stalked off.
- She refused to cast even another glance at him.
- The reason she showed up there that day was to use the Langford family's influence to deal with the Blackwood

family. Unfortunately, since Jonathan had offended Alvin, there was no use for her to stay around any longer.

- "Josephine!" Jonathan called out, but she did not even look over her shoulder or respond to his call.
- Seeing how determined she was to leave, he immediately went after her.
- Once he left, the tense atmosphere in the room promptly lightened up.
- Grabbing the chair for support, Alvin finally got to his feet and stared at Jonathan's retreating figure with a hateful gaze.
- Being the only son of the chairman of Langford Group, he had never received such humiliating treatment in his lifetime. The fact that Jonathan had trampled over his pride enraged him, and he refused to let the matter slide.

- "Mr. Langford, you must teach him a lesson. He was so arrogant!"
- "Yes! Did you hear how he claimed to be the most influential person in the world? He must be out of his mind!"
- "Oh, perhaps he has just escaped from an asylum!"
- Once Jonathan was gone, all the fear the group of people had toward him fled their minds, and they started mocking him one after another.
- "Nonsense! Didn't you hear what Josephine said? He must've gotten lucky to get recognized by a big shot. Otherwise, why would Andrew Morsley treat him with the utmost respect?"
- "Perhaps he sold himself to a big shot. Don't forget that some influential people have certain fetishes!" someone jeered, and the rest shared knowing looks.

- "Enough. Can't you just shut the f\*ck up?" Just when they were ridiculing Jonathan, Alvin slammed his palm on the table heatedly.
- "Jonathan, no matter what big shot you're currying favor with, don't forget that we're in Jadeborough! This is my family's territory. No matter who you are, you're no match for us! In less than three days, I'll make sure you grovel at my feet for forgiveness! When that happens, you shall know who calls the shots in Jadeborough," he declared indignantly.
- Right then, Alvin had only one thought in his mind—he wanted Jonathan dead.
- Besides Jonathan, he also wanted the entire Smith family to pay the price.

## The Legendary Man Chapter 11

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[By markgo](#)

### Chapter 11 Royal Bar

- When Jonathan arrived downstairs, Josephine was nowhere to be seen.
- Meanwhile, Andrew, who was supposed to have left with his troop, had been waiting for him downstairs. Upon spotting Jonathan, he scurried over and greeted, "Commander!"
- "Did Zachary send you to tail me?" Jonathan asked, his gaze turning icy.
- Andrew's face paled at the overwhelming presence exuded by Asura. It felt as though a sword was going to slash his throat any minute.
- Jonathan's penetrating gaze made Andrew hang his head low.
- "N-No, we're not tailing you. King of War sent us to protect you!" Andrew

replied in a shaky voice, too anxious and afraid to look straight at his superior.

- "Protect?" Hearing his answer, Jonathan snickered. "Do I need your protection?"
- At that, Andrew stiffened.
- Indeed, Asura was mighty enough to conquer the world without losing a single battle. He did not need to be protected.
- "Relay my words to Zachary. If he interferes in my business one more time, he shall return to Northern Crimson Prison and stay there for one year!"
- Fear colored Andrew's pale complexion when he heard Jonathan's words. Falling to his knees, he answered, "Yes, Sir!"
- After casting one last look at him, Jonathan turned and strode away.
- Right after his figure disappeared from sight, Andrew whipped out his phone with trembling hands. He dialed a number

without hesitation and said, "Sir, Asura—  
"

- "Did he say he'll lock me up in Northern Crimson Prison if I were to interfere in his business one more time?" Zachary interjected before he could finish his sentence.
- "H-How did you know?" Andrew's eyes widened in disbelief.
- Did the King of War install some kind of a bug to spy on me?
- "Stop looking around. I didn't plant any bug on you!" The King of War seemed to know what Andrew was thinking as he chuckled before explaining, "I've worked under Asura for two years, and we've killed countless enemies together. I know him well."
- His tone turned stern as he ordered, "You're not allowed to come back. Conceal yourself and continue to tail him.

Remember, don't let Asura get into danger!"

• "But Asura—"

• Right when Andrew replied, Zachary cut him off impatiently yet again. "Shut up. Do you intend on defying a military order? Even if Asura skin me alive, you must remain within one hundred meters of his vicinity. If he gets hurt, I shall slaughter you!"

• "Yes, Sir!"

• Naturally, Andrew dared not defy a military order.

• "That group of people in the West Region is acting suspiciously nowadays. I suspect they will send someone to harm Asura. Though Asura is invincible, we must still put our guard up and not give them an opening to hurt him. Do you hear me?"

• "Yes, Sir!"

- A murderous glint appeared in Andrew's eyes at the mention of the West Region.
- The cheek of the West Region to cause trouble in Jazona! Do they have a death wish?
- After leaving Phoenix International Hotel, Jonathan decided not to head to the Smith residence to look for Josephine. Considering how he had just made her hackles rise, she would not talk to him amicably if he were to go after her.
- He had, after all, disappeared for three years. Anyone faced with the same situation would react the same way as Josephine. Hence, he could understand why she was fuming and did not blame her.
- He sighed and muttered under his breath, "I owe Josephine too much for the past few years. It looks like I can

only atone for my mistakes after she calms down!"

- Inhaling a deep breath, he entered Royal Bar, where he used to frequent three years ago.
- Back then, whenever the Smiths lashed out at him, he would come here to drink his sorrows away.
- Though he had been away for three years and was no longer an object of scorn, his legs brought him here out of habit.
- "Welcome, sir. A table for how many?"
- The moment Jonathan stepped into the bar, a lady clad in a revealing outfit sashayed over to him.
- "Table for one!" he replied before making over to his usual spot. Although it was in a secluded corner, it was his favorite.
- "It looks like this isn't your first time here." The lady was surprised to see how

familiar he was with the place. "But I've never met you before."

- "This is my first time here in three years," Jonathan answered as he took his seat. "I remember keeping some alcohol here. Could you do me a favor and find out if you still have them?"
- "Sure. May I know your name?"
- "It's Jonathan Goldstein."
- "A moment, please."
- The lady strutted to the bar counter on her heels. Under the dim lights, her long slender legs seemed to shine like pearls, attracting everyone's sight.
- Although she was young, her body was voluptuous, with curves in all the right places.
- Despite oozing sexiness, her face showed the innocence of a young girl. Without any hint of makeup on her face, she looked as pure as an angel, just like the

campus belle of every male student's dream.

- "Mr. Goldstein, here you go." Shortly after, the lady returned with a server behind her.
- Instead of wine or some expensive liquors, only dozens of beer bottles could be seen on the server's tray.
- It was not surprising, considering that Jonathan was only a broke young man three years ago. Naturally, he did not have the money to afford fancy liquors.
- "Sir, do you want to open them all?" the lady inquired.
- "Yes, please do that!" Jonathan bobbed his head slightly. Even though he knew he could not finish them all, he still instructed her to open the bottles up.
- After all, it might be his last time coming to this bar, so there was no need to keep the beers here anymore.

- "Sure!"
- The lady looked over her shoulder. With a flick of her fingers, the server promptly opened all the beer bottles and placed them on the table. After he did that, the lady asked, "Mr. Goldstein, since you're alone, should I ask some hostesses to keep you company?"
- "Hostesses?" Jonathan was surprised to find out that the bar provided such service.
- "Don't take my words wrongly, Mr. Goldstein. They only keep you entertained when you drink. That's all!" the lady immediately explained when she noticed the shock in his eyes.
- "No need for that!" Jonathan gave a dismissive wave. He had no interest in that kind of service.
- As the mighty Asura, he had seen a lot of women before. With his consent,

plenty of female celebrities would climb into his bed willingly.

- Thus, there was no way he would want the company of mere hostesses.
- Shortly later, the lady left Jonathan alone. In a nonchalant manner, he poured himself a cup of beer while sweeping his gaze across the area. Suddenly, he spotted a familiar figure.

## The Legendary Man Chapter 12

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[By markgo](#)

### Chapter 12 Emmeline Smith

- It was none other than Emmeline Smith, the youngest daughter of the Smith family.
- She was Josephine's younger sister and his sister-in-law.
- Why is she here? Jonathan wondered, a frown creasing his forehead. Before I

left the Smith family, she was in her senior year in high school. Why is she in a bar now?

- Moreover, Emmeline seemed to be drunk, for her gaze was unfocused, and her cheeks tinted coral. Jonathan's eyes trailed to her burgundy-dyed hair before his gaze dropped to her white mini skirt. With the hair color and skimpy clothes, she looked like a delinquent.
- The frown on Jonathan's forehead deepened when he saw the hooligans sitting beside her. From their colored hairs and arms covered with tattoos, it was apparent that they spelled trouble.
- "Come on, Emmeline. Have another drink! I'll give you a ride home if you finish this drink," one of them urged as he raised a glass. Stealthily, he shook his hand, and some powder fell into the drink.

- Meanwhile, another hooligan took Emmeline's arm and pressed her to drink it. It was clear that they would feed her the alcohol by force if she were to say no.
- "I can't drink anymore," Emmeline said, shaking her head. Clearly, she was delirious from drinking too much alcohol.
- "Seriously? Don't be a spoilsport!" The hooligans shared a look before pouring the drink down Emmeline's throat.
- Alas, Emmeline was not strong enough to resist and was forced to gulp down the glass of beer. After that, they helped her up and dragged her to the door.  
"Come on, Emmeline. Let's have fun tonight!"
- "I wonder if she's a virgin. If she is, we've hit the jackpot!"

- "It doesn't matter. We're not going to marry her, are we? That's none of our business."
- "Yes, it has nothing to do with us!"
- The hooligans squeezed past the crowd and brought the unconscious Emmeline to the door.
- At that point, she could not even open her eyes.
- When they arrived at the door, a figure stood in their way. "Let her go!"
- "Who the hell are you?" The sight of a busybody riled the hooligans. "Scram! Otherwise, we'll beat you to a pulp!"
- "Damn it! How dare you block our path? Don't you know who we are?"
- Under the influence of alcohol, the hooligans did not take the other person seriously.
- "Let me repeat myself—let her go and get out of here!" It was Jonathan who

had witnessed the whole scene by chance.

- Even though his sister-in-law often insulted him in the past, she was still Josephine's sister. Otherwise, he would not have stuck his nose in her business.
- "F\*ck you, b\*stard!" One of the hooligans grabbed a beer bottle as anger poured through him and swung it toward Jonathan's head.
- If the bottle were to hit Jonathan's head, he would surely be wounded.
- However, they were no match for Jonathan.
- Before the beer bottle could even come close to his head, Jonathan gave the hooligan a resounding slap that broke several of his teeth, causing his cheek to swell up.
- Thud!

- The hooligan's knees went soft, and he collapsed onto the ground.
- "Damn it! How dare he attack one of us? Come on, let's get him!" The hooligans swung their fists in Jonathan's direction without missing a beat.
- Alas, their weak fists were nothing to Jonathan, who had slaughtered countless lives in wars.
- They had barely lifted their arms when Jonathan raised his right leg and sent a flying kick in their direction. In an instant, the sound of bones breaking rang in the air, and the hooligans instantly let out ear-splitting shrieks from the pain.
- "I'll break one leg each as a form of punishment!"
- Refusing to waste time knocking some sense into them, Jonathan gave them a forceful kick each, and the bones in their legs fractured.

- As they wailed in anguish, Jonathan helped the drunk Emmeline up and walked toward the exit.
- They were barely out of the bar when Jonathan suddenly frowned in displeasure.
- Emmeline's hands were roaming around his body in her state of drunkenness. Her rosy cheek even rested on his shoulder as she breathed into his ear.
- "Wake up!"
- Jonathan put her down on a nearby bench before calling her, but she paid no heed to him and clung to him desperately. No matter how hard he pushed her away, she refused to move.
- "Ah, I-I want you. Take me now, please. Hurry, I can't stand it anymore," she pleaded softly.

- Emmeline's eyes were misty as she kept breathing in Jonathan's ear. Without warning, she pressed her lips to his neck.
- The moist sensation caused Jonathan's frown to deepen.
- "Emmeline Smith, wake up now!" He placed his palm on her back, and a spurt of energy promptly traveled from his fingers into her body.
- It was apparent that the hooligans had spiked the beer. Judging from her behavior, he easily guessed what substance they had used.
- "Mm..." Emmeline let out a moan as the energy traveled all over her body.
- Her irresistibly provocative moan sounded right by Jonathan's ear, but the man was not the least bit aroused.
- After all, he had faced numerous seductions by gorgeous women from prominent families in the past three

years. Compared to them, Emmeline was a nobody. Therefore, her seductive moans were of no use.

- "J-Jonathan?"
- Shortly after, Emmeline came to her senses. She opened her eyes and did a double take upon seeing the man standing before her. Shaking her head violently, she muttered, "No, I must be drunk. Jonathan has been missing for years. He might even be dead! There's no way he's standing before me. Where's my drink? I need a stiff drink!"
- Thinking she was drunk, Emmeline reached out for a drink. When her hand came into contact with Jonathan, she jolted awake.
- Her eyes widened in shock, and she stared at Jonathan for a whole minute before screaming, "Jonathan, you

worthless son of a b\*tch! Why are you here?"

## The Legendary Man Chapter 13

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[By markgo](#)

### Chapter 13 Why Are You Still Alive

- Emmeline could never forget how useless her brother-in-law was. He idled around and never bothered to get a job. Besides doing house chores, such as cooking, cleaning the dishes, vacuuming the floor, and fixing the toilet, he was utterly incompetent.
- No man was as useless and ridiculous as him.
- She had looked down on Jonathan since the day he married into the Smith family.
- I don't understand what my sister sees in him. He's ugly and useless. If Josephine

hadn't pitied him, he would've been a singleton forever!

- "Those men you were drinking with drugged your drink. I saved you from them!" Jonathan knew his sister-in-law despised him, so he cut his explanation short.
- However, she refused to believe him. Glaring at him with widened eyes, she snarled, "Drug? You're saying that they drugged me? It seems more like you're the one who wants to do that!"
- There's no way they would've drugged me. Even if I were drugged, it must be Jonathan who did that!
- Not in the mood to entertain her accusations, Jonathan rolled his eyes and replied curtly, "Whatever."
- If it were not for Josephine, he would have left her to die on the streets.

- "Jonathan Goldstein, how dare you talk to me that way?" Emmeline growled, vexed with his attitude.
- After marrying my sister, he had been polite and submissive to me. He never dared to raise his voice at me, let alone talk to me in such a tone. I can't believe he's this rude after reappearing!
- "Emmeline, if it weren't for your sister, I would've ignored your plight. If I hadn't helped you, those hooligans would've raped you in the woods!" Jonathan shot her an icy glare. "Now that you're awake, you can choose to go home or keep drinking with your buddies. Feel free to do as you desire; it's none of my business!"
- With that, he spun on his heels and stalked away.

- Emmeline felt a stab of anger at his reaction. "Jonathan, stand right there!" she shouted.
- Ignoring her cries, Jonathan continued to walk away. Left in a quiet and dark area where not a single soul could be seen, Emmeline felt fear creeping into her heart. "Jonathan, if you don't stop, I'll call Josephine and tell her you drugged me!" she shrieked.
- "Emmeline, what on earth do you want?" Jonathan stopped in his tracks, his gaze impassive.
- He owed Josephine, but that did not mean he was obligated to be nice to the Smith family.
- That was why he could not conceal his dislike for Emmeline, who had insulted him on countless occasions.

- "Give me a ride home!" Despite not meeting for three years, Emmeline still bossed Jonathan around.
- "Can't you walk? Or hail a taxi?" Jonathan asked, his voice cold.
- "It's too dark. I'm scared!" Emmeline harrumphed. "Jonathan, will you or will you not give me a ride home? You stayed in our house three years ago. Can't you send me home now? Are you that heartless?"
- Her resentment grew at how indifferent Jonathan was treating her.
- Why is he this arrogant? Emmeline fumed inwardly. Just you wait, Jonathan. I shall teach you a lesson once we get home!
- "Come here!" Jonathan ordered.
- "Why?" Emmeline shuddered at his tone.
- "I'll give you a ride home!"

- In the end, Jonathan did not leave her there alone. No matter how much he disliked her, the young woman was still Josephine's sister. She will never forgive me if something happens to Emmeline!
- "Hmph!" Emmeline snorted as she stood up, ready to go over to him.
- However, the moment she got to her feet, her head started spinning.
- An uncontrollable desire coursed through her entire being as her body temperature rose.
- It was clear what that meant—she had been drugged!
- Resisting the urge to throw herself into Jonathan's arms, she panted as she made her way over to him.
- "Jonathan, stay at least a meter away from me. Otherwise, I'll tell Josephine that you tried to take advantage of me!" she warned.

- Even when she knew she had misunderstood Jonathan, she could not bring herself to apologize to him and instead kept treating him rudely.
- "I'm not interested in you." Jonathan did not bother looking at her, for she was too skinny for his liking.
- "Pfft!" Emmeline spat. "Not that I'm interested in you, of course. I'd rather get raped by those b\*stards than let you touch me! I have no idea why Josephine chose to marry a good-for-nothing like you!"
- At the end of her sentence, she scoffed, her displeasure toward Jonathan increasing.
- "Mm?"
- Hearing her malicious remarks, Jonathan looked over his shoulder abruptly. When Emmeline caught sight of the murderous glint in his eyes, she could not help but

shudder fearfully, feeling as if a lion had targeted her as its prey.

- "W-What do you want?" she asked nervously, scared out of her wits.
- Instead of answering her, Jonathan merely glanced at her with wintry eyes and proceeded to flag down a taxi.
- In less than thirty minutes, the vehicle rolled to a stop before a high-end residential area.
- Brocade Park was where the rich of Jadeborough gathered.
- The houses here cost around twenty to thirty thousand per square meter, even though Jadeborough was only a third-tier city.
- "Pay the fare!" Jonathan stated as he opened the door before glancing at Emmeline in the backseat.
- "Ha! I was right. Even after going missing for three years, you still can't

afford a taxi fare! You're no doubt a loser, Jonathan!" Emmeline remarked, rolling her eyes.

- She did not even bother to hide her disdain. He had been away for three years, yet he couldn't even fork up enough money to pay a taxi fare. If I were him, I would've jumped off a cliff out of embarrassment!
- After paying the fare, Emmeline click-clacked into the residential area in her high heels. Behind her, Jonathan once again entered the place where he had been humiliated thoroughly three years ago.
- Ding dong!
- Emmeline pressed on the doorbell, and someone opened the door swiftly. However, when the person spotted Jonathan, her face fell, and she barked,

"Jonathan Goldstein? Why are you here?  
Why are you still alive?"

The Legendary Man Chapter 14

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Chapter 14 Slandered By Emmeline

- The person who opened the door for them was Margaret Saunders, Emmeline's mother.
- Jonathan's impression of his mother-in-law was that she was extremely coarse, mean, and petty. Since he married into the Smith family, she had never liked him and took pleasure in humiliating him or making him run errands.
- The list of errands he had to do was endless, including replacing faulty lightbulbs, cleaning the dishes, vacuuming the floor, fixing the toilet, and even washing Margaret's undergarments

because she was too lazy to do it herself.

- Even so, she was still displeased with Jonathan. Often, she would urge Josephine to get a divorce so that the latter could get married to a wealthy man.
- "Mom!" Jonathan greeted her.
- Regardless of how much he hated Margaret, he had to endure her as long as he was still married to Josephine.
- "I'm not your mom!" Margaret responded sharply. "You went missing for three years without informing us. What do you think we are, huh? A hotel that you can come and go as you please?"
- "Mom, I've been—"
- Before Jonathan could explain what had happened to him in the past three years, she cut him off. "Enough, stop making up excuses. I'm not interested in knowing

how you have been doing. In fact, I'd rather see you die, for there's no point for you to exist except taking up space and wasting food."

- She took a deep breath before declaring, "Jonathan, let me be frank with you. You've been away for three years, so according to the law, your marriage with Josephine has ended. In other words, you two are divorced. Thus, don't show up at the Smith residence again as we don't welcome you!"
- Without giving Jonathan a chance to explain himself, Margaret made it clear that it was time for him to leave.
- She did not want the loser son-in-law of hers to upset her any further. The longer she looked at him, the more she found him to be an eyesore.
- He was nothing compared to the only son of the chairman of Langford Group.

- "Which law states that my marriage with Josephine is automatically over since I wasn't home for three years?" Jonathan demanded, his expression grim. He had tolerated her repeatedly, but his patience only served to fuel her arrogance and cruel comments.
- It was the first time he came home in three years, yet she refused to let him in.
- "That's none of your business! Jonathan Goldstein, stop spouting nonsense. I want you and Josephine to head to the City Hall tomorrow morning and get a divorce. From today onward, stay away from her. If you keep clinging to her, I'll ask someone to rough you up!" Margaret pointed at him and warned.
- Jonathan lost the mood to play nice since she was the one who treated him rudely first. "Are you in a hurry for us to get a

divorce because you want her to marry Alvin Langford?" he questioned sternly.

- "How did you know?" A look of surprise appeared on Margaret's face, but she quickly recollected herself and answered, "Yes. So what? Josephine has been living like a widow ever since you disappeared. Can't she marry another man? That's better than staying with a loser like you!"
- Jonathan announced icily, "Dream on. Alvin won't marry Josephine!"
- After what happened that afternoon, there was no way Alvin would marry Josephine unless he had a death wish.
- "Really? Do you think Alvin's afraid of you?" Margaret scoffed. "Jonathan, only your boasting skills increased during the past three years, huh? Enough, stop putting up an act. I know you well. Just stay away from Josephine, or bear the consequences!"

- Without hesitation, she dragged Emmeline into the house and was about to shut the door to lock Jonathan outside. However, when she did so, the bruises on her daughter's arm appeared in her sight.
- Her face turned solemn as she demanded, "What is this?"
- "M-Mom, I..." Emmeline stuttered nervously.
- "Did that b\*stard Jonathan do this to you?" Margaret exclaimed as she glared at Jonathan. "B\*stard, did you do this to Emmeline? How dare you lay a finger on her! I shall teach you a lesson!"
- While speaking, she reached out to give Jonathan a slap on his cheek.
- Alas, before she could even raise her arm, Jonathan caught it in a vise-like grip. "Your daughter got drunk in a bar

and was drugged by someone else. I saved her from being raped!"

- "Jonathan, let me go. How dare you touch me?" Margaret demanded, fury raging in her chest. "Emmeline's my daughter, so I know her well. My obedient daughter has always been a straight-A student. There's no way she would go to a bar!"
- She refused to buy Jonathan's explanation.
- This b\*stard took advantage of Emmeline but refused to admit it, so he made up a lie to deceive me!
- "Ask her yourself!" Jonathan shoved her away and looked at Emmeline. "Emmeline, go on!"
- "I-I didn't go to a bar. He's slandering me..." Emmeline's eyes reddened as though Jonathan had indeed vilified her.

- "Jonathan caused these bruises. He spotted me coming home alone and tried to take advantage of me in the dark. Luckily, I was quick enough to escape from his clutches. He even threatened me not to tell you about it or... He will..."
- At that point, her voice trailed off. The way she bit her lip to hold back her tears made her story seem utterly convincing.
- "Jonathan, what do you have to say for yourself? Filthy b\*stard!" Margaret's temper sparked as she gave Jonathan a tight slap. "Emmeline's your sister-in-law! Even if you hate us, how could you do that to her? Son of a b\*tch, I won't let you off!"
- Margaret started shouting in a fit of anger. Just then, footsteps sounded inside the house before Connor Smith, Margaret's husband, also Jonathan's

father-in-law, showed up. Running to the door, he inquired, "What is going on?"

- Behind him was Josephine, who Jonathan had parted with that afternoon.
- "Connor Smith, your daughter has been violated! Hurry, come teach this scum a lesson!" Margaret shrieked, her voice thick with tears. "Not only did he take advantage of Emmeline, but he also hit me!"

## The Legendary Man Chapter 15

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### Chapter 15 Liar

- What? Someone took advantage of our daughter?
- Hearing that sentence, Connor ran into the kitchen and grabbed a knife before striding to the door. At the sight of

Jonathan, he froze in his tracks.

"Jonathan? Aren't you dead?"

- Didn't this loser die after going missing three years ago?
- "Dad, I'm still alive..." Jonathan explained.
- "If you're alive, where have you been for the past three years?" Connor demanded with a face as black as thunder. As he had never liked this son-in-law of his, he thought Josephine could remarry into a wealthy family after Jonathan's disappearance.
- Alas, Jonathan had returned.
- "Dad, I've been—"
- Jonathan parted his lips to explain, but Margaret interjected rudely, "Connor, what are you doing? Butcher this scum! He's the one who violated Emmeline and hurt me!"

- "What? He did that?" Connor stared at his wife in disbelief, for he knew Jonathan's character well.
- He had never talked back to us or defied our orders. There's no way he'd dare to violate Emmeline!
- Despite how much he loathed Jonathan, he refused to believe that the latter was capable of defiling his daughter.
- "Do you not trust me, Connor?" Margaret wailed. "How could you not stand on our side when our daughter was violated? I can't stand this. I'll file for divorce tomorrow!"
- She acted like a shrew, yelling and shrieking insults.
- Connor had no choice but to give in. As a henpecked husband, he was usually afraid of his wife, especially when she was kicking up a fuss. Carefully, he said, "Darling, listen to me—"

- "I don't want to! You're a damn coward, Connor Smith! Why won't you avenge your daughter? You good-for-nothing..."
- Even when faced with endless rebukes, Connor said nothing until Josephine walked over from the living room.  
"What's going on here?"
- "Oh, Josephine!" Margaret flung herself into her daughter's arms before wailing, "Hurry, call the police! Jonathan sexually assaulted your sister. We can't let him leave! Call the police so that he'll get locked up in jail forever!"
- "What? Jonathan sexually assaulted Emmeline?" Josephine swiveled around to the door. Sure enough, there stood Jonathan, who she had just met that afternoon.
- "Josephine, listen to me." Jonathan began his explanation. "I saw Emmeline drinking with a bunch of hooligans at the

bar. They drugged her drink, and I was the one who rescued her!"

• "Nonsense!" Margaret hissed. "Emmeline has never been to a bar!"

• "Emmeline, is he telling the truth?" Josephine asked sternly, her brows knitted together.

• Even though her hatred for Jonathan remained, she knew he was not someone who would rape her sister.

• "No, Josephine!" Emmeline shook her head profusely as though she had been framed. "Josephine, don't listen to him. He was the one who stalked me in the dark and intended to assault me when no one was around. Luckily, I ran away before he could do so!"

• She hastily showed the bruises on her arm to prove that she was telling the truth. "Look at what he did to me!"

- Seeing Emmeline's pitiful act, Jonathan sneered. Where did she learn how to lie and accuse me of something I didn't do? Oh, her mother, of course. She's a pretentious b\*tch, lying through her teeth!
- "Jonathan, explain yourself." Josephine cast an icy glare in his direction, her disappointment evident.
- I must be blind to have fallen for him! I can't believe he tried to harm my sister!
- "I have nothing to say," Jonathan answered. Based on Josephine's gaze, it was evident that she had chosen to believe her sister. "I've saved her, so it's up to you to choose who to trust. I shall take my leave now!"
- He was not about to waste more time here.
- However, when Margaret heard he intended to leave, she scowled in

displeasure. "You want to leave? No way! Do you think you can leave just like that after trying to violate Emmeline?"

- "What do you want?" Jonathan tilted his head to look at her, a frown marring his forehead.
- "Hah! You have two choices. Either we call the police now and have you serve a life sentence in prison, or you bring your household registry here tomorrow morning so that you and Josephine can file for divorce at the City Hall!" Margaret revealed with a derisive snort.
- "Looks like you won't stop until Josephine and I get a divorce." Jonathan's gaze turned frosty when he finally understood the Smiths' true intention.
- They are ganging up on me to force me to agree to the divorce!
- "Of course! You're a scum who tried to rape his own sister-in-law! What right do

you have to stay married to Josephine?"  
Margaret announced haughtily.

- "I won't agree to a divorce, but you're welcome to call the police!" Jonathan replied calmly. "Ask the police to check the surveillance cameras at the bar. Let's find out if I was the one who tailed Emmeline or someone had drugged her in the bar!"
- "No!" Emmeline blurted out anxiously at his suggestion.
- "Why? Are you afraid now?" Jonathan sneered.
- "Bullsh\*t! Emmeline isn't afraid of you." Margaret stared him down. "Let's do that then. Josephine, call the police!"
- "No, don't call the police!" A panicky look took over Emmeline's facial features as she waved her hands hastily. "Mom, don't kick up a fuss. If others get wind about this, I won't be able to show myself in

public. No one will ever want to marry me!"

- Margaret hesitated. "Then... Are we going to let him off?" Jonathan is despicable enough not to care about his reputation, but not my daughter! If word gets out, no family will accept her as their daughter-in-law!
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- "Anyway, you can't call the police," Emmeline pleaded as tears streamed down her cheeks.
- As expected, Margaret's heart softened at the sight of her daughter's tears. "All right, stop crying. I won't call the police," she said, her voice a mix of exasperation and indulgence.

- Yet, when she turned to face Jonathan, her expression changed to that of a vicious witch. "Jonathan, would've called the police if Emmeline's reputation wasn't at stake!" she spat, anger coursing through her veins.
- "Whatever!" Jonathan's patience was at its limit. "Will you or will you not call the police? If the answer is no, I'm leaving now!"
- "Stop right there!" Margaret yelled harshly. "Tomorrow morning, head to the City Hall with your household registry and file a divorce!"
- Her order left no room for discussion, and there was a finality to her tone that warned Jonathan not to disobey her.
- That was the exact imperious tone of voice she used to order Jonathan around back then. As though the latter

was free labor in their family, she made him do the tasks of a housekeeper and cleaner.

- "I won't file for a divorce!" Jonathan's rejection was firm.
- "You must!" Margaret roared. "Our family took you in for one whole year. Are you seriously hoping we'll take you back?"
- "I don't need you to do that," came Jonathan's calm reply. "I came back to repay what I owe Josephine. From now on, I'll repay her by one hundred-fold!"
- "One hundred-fold?" Margaret laughed as though she had heard a ridiculous joke. "Using what?"
- Jonathan, I don't want to look down on you, but there's no way someone like you will achieve success in your lifetime, let alone three years. You're no match for Alvin!"

- Margaret did not hide her contempt for Jonathan at all. Alvin is from an influential family. The cost of his dinner alone might be more than what you can ever earn in your life. You can never compare to him!
- "Alvin is a nobody. Even his father is nothing but an ant to me!" Jonathan sneered. Clearly, he had no respect for the Langfords.
- Even the governor of Jazona had to kneel before him, let alone the owner of Langford Group.
- "Alvin's father is nothing but an ant to you?" Margaret could not help but scoff at his arrogant comment. Gazing at him as though he was a fool, she proceeded to ask, "Did you hit your head this morning? Who do you think you are? The governor of Jazona? Or the mayor of Jadeborough? Don't you

know who Alvin's father is? He's worth billions. I bet you don't know how much that is."

- "Billions? I can give Josephine ten billion if she wants." Jonathan was unfazed.
- "What? Did you hear that, Josephine?" Margaret turned to look at Josephine and said, "I told you he's crazy, didn't I? I asked you to stop waiting for him, but you refused to listen to me. Do you believe me now? Look at how he's bragging about himself again. Why would you want to spend the rest of your life with a loser like him? Alvin is a great man, but this loser is just a parasite."
- "That's enough!" Josephine burst out, sick of her mother's incessant derogatory comments.

- "Leave now, Jonathan! I don't want to see you here!" she barked, facing Jonathan.
- Jonathan might be a good-for-nothing three years ago, but he was not as annoying.
- Does he think the world is his oyster? Those who don't know him might think he was born into a rich family. But in reality, he couldn't even afford to hire a proper prostitute that he found someone random off the street
- Josephine nearly gagged at the thought.
- "Didn't you hear Josephine? She wants you to scram!" Margaret chimed in, adding fuel to the fire.
- "Scram, you parasite!" Emmeline hissed as she gave him a dirty look.

- None of them welcomed Jonathan and wanted to get rid of him as soon as possible.
- Josephine, remember my words. If your family is forcing you to divorce me because they are in deep water, let me know. I'll handle the problem for you." Jonathan had said the same words that afternoon, but Josephine refused to believe him.
- Thus, he repeated his words before making his leave.
- "Handle the problem? How?" Finally, Josephine lashed out at him. Raising her voice, she berated, "Stop spouting nonsense! Do you know who our family has offended? The Blackwood family! They are the biggest and most influential family in Jadeborough! Can you afford to mess with them?"

- "Of course!" Jonathan answered coolly. "I can mess with anyone I want in this world. If someone goes against me, I'll get rid of them."
- He was telling the truth, for Asura had wiped out countless prominent families in war.
- Moreover, the most prominent family in Chanaea was razed to the ground by him, so there was no way he would be afraid of the so-called most influential family in the city.
- "Hah! Wake up, Jonathan. Stop dreaming. Don't think you're invincible just because you got to know a few bigwigs!" Josephine snorted. She stuck her nose in the air and added, "Do you think you're the only one with connections? The Blackwoods have more connections than you can imagine! Compared to them, you're just a mere

pest that they can stomp to death at any time!"

- With decades worth of foundation in Jadeborough, the influence and connections owned by the Blackwood family were way beyond Jonathan's imagination.
- Jonathan might have come to know some big shots by a stroke of luck, but there was no way they would offend the Blackwoods for his sake.
- Only fools would choose to trust Jonathan's blatant lies.
- "Get lost. We don't need your help. You can't help us, anyway," said Margaret as she shooed him out as if he were a fly.
- Instead of looking at her, Jonathan stared into Josephine's eyes, his gaze unwavering. "The Blackwood family? All right. I'll ask the head of the

Blackwood family to get on his knees and offer an apology to you in one day," he promised with a firm tone.

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- "What? Are you serious?" Margaret stared at Jonathan, thinking he was out of his mind for making such a statement brazenly. "How will a loser like you do that, though? I don't think you'll even get to meet Mr. Blackwood, let alone have him apologize."
- It was clear that Jonathan was boasting, for there was no way he would get to meet the head of the Blackwood family with his lowly status. After all, the head of the Blackwood family, Anderson Blackwood, was such an important figure that even the

mayor of Jadeborough had to make an appointment in advance to meet him.

- She rolled her eyes at how arrogant Jonathan was.
- The nerve of him to lie to us! Does he think we're fools who will fall for his pompous lies?
- "Give me one day. If I fail to do that, I will head to the City Hall with Josephine to file for divorce," said
- Jonathan, his eyes boring into Margaret's. "But if I did it, you must give me your word not to force Josephine to divorce me in the future!"
- Margaret let out a mocking grunt before teasing, "Ha! If you succeed, I'll even let Josephine marry you one more time!"
- She was obviously playing along to spite him, thinking he was building castles in the air.

- I don't think the even chairman of Langford Group, who is worth billions, would dare to make such a promise. This loser is sure funny, huh? He's daydreaming!
- "It's a deal then!" Jonathan gave a curt reply before turning to look at Josephine. "One day later, the head of the Blackwood family shall come to offer his apology. Just you wait and see!"
- "That's enough, Jonathan. When will you drop the act?" Josephine snapped, resentment clouding her thoughts.
- To her, Jonathan had been bluffing all along.
- "I'm not putting up an act. I am a man of my word!" Jonathan stated sternly. "All you have to do is prepare to be a bride once more!"

- "Well, Jonathan, if you're that confident, why don't you solve the problem at Anderson Blackwood's birthday party tomorrow?" Margaret suggested as an evil smirk spread all over her face.
- All the prominent figures in Jadeborough would attend Anderson's seventieth birthday party the next day. After all his boasting, she could not wait to see how Jonathan would enter the Blackwood residence.
- "His birthday party is going to be held tomorrow? Sure, no problem!" Jonathan answered without missing a beat.
- Since he could solve the issue with just a phone call, there was no difference between solving it that night itself or the next day.
- "By the way, I forgot to tell you that you need an invitation card to enter

the Blackwood residence." Margaret reminded him, her lips curling into a contemptuous grin.

- "I don't need one." He was unperturbed by her words.
- So what if I don't have an invitation card? No one will dare to stop me from entering the Blackwood residence!
- "Let's see how long you can keep that act up, b\*stard." Margaret snickered.
- "I'd better not see you being denied entry at the gate!"
- Jonathan merely answered, "I can go anywhere I like. No one is capable enough of stopping me."
- He cast one last look at Josephine before leaving in large strides. After his figure was out of their sight, Josephine shot Margaret a look of resentment. "Mom, why did you ask him to attend the birthday party when you

know that he can't even make it in without an invitation card?" she demanded.

- The access to the Blackwood family's party was so exclusive that even the Smith family only received a few invitation cards.
- In truth, the Blackwood family had sent them the invitations to insult them. Otherwise, they were not even worthy of entering the Blackwood residence.
- "Ha! He wants to make a fool out of himself, right? I merely gave him a chance to do so," Margaret answered with a snort. "Why, Josephine? Do you pity him? Didn't you hear what he said? That he only needs one day to order the head of the Blackwood family to get on his knees before you and apologize? Isn't that utter nonsense?"

- She huffed angrily and rambled on about Jonathan's faults. "Josephine, a prat like him doesn't deserve your pity. Since he insists on demeaning himself, we'll let him have his way! After tomorrow, go to the City Hall with him and get the divorce done. Once that's settled, you are free to marry Alvin!"
- Margaret beamed, lost in her own imagination. "The Langford family might not be on par with the
- Blackwood family, but at least they can help to ease the pressure. Your grandfather nearly suffered from a heart attack from his building anger."
- Hearing her mother's words, Josephine parted her lips to say, "Mom, but,"
- Before she could say anything, Margaret interrupted her, "Shush. No more buts. You've practically been a widow for three years. Don't tell me

you intend on wasting your entire life on someone as useless as him?"

- "Mom's right, Josephine. That man is nothing but a useless fool. Why did you marry him in the first place? He even tried to take advantage of me earlier!" Emmeline piped up, fanning flames of hostility.
- All she had for her loser brother-in-law was utter distaste.
- "Emmeline, I want you to repeat the whole thing. Were you telling the truth just now?" Josephine's icy gaze petrified her sister, who immediately hung her head to avoid meeting her eyes.
- Of all her family members, Emmeline feared Josephine the most.
- "What's wrong? Don't tell me you think Emmeline lied," Margaret interjected unhappily. "Emmeline's a good girl. Why

do you choose to trust that loser instead of your sister?"

- "Yes, why don't you trust me? Why are you taking his side instead?" Emmeline said, regaining her confidence once more with their mother's support.
- "All right. You want to earn my trust, right?" Josephine harrumphed. "Let's ask the police to get the surveillance footage from the bar tomorrow. I will make a police report to press charges on Jonathan if you're telling the truth. But if you're lying on purpose to put the blame on him..." She did not finish her sentence, but her warning was clear enough.
- "No! You can't call the police or get the surveillance footage!" Emmeline shrieked as anxiousness clouded her features.

- "Josephine, why did you take that b\*stard's side? Stop scaring your sister!" Margaret chided,
- displeased at how overly aggressive Josephine was being. "Aren't you afraid of ruining your sister's reputation if word gets out?"
- "So her reputation is extremely important, but not Jonathan's?" Josephine grunted in response. Though she loathed Jonathan to the core, Emmeline's deceit was too palpable.
- "That loser's reputation must've been in tatters!" Margaret snorted. "Who knows? Perhaps he had committed various heinous crimes within the past three years! He might have returned to our family to seek refuge after landing in trouble or offending someone. So what if Emmeline had indeed framed him? A piece of trash like him has no

reputation at stake. How could you compare him to Emmeline?"

- "Mom-"
- Josephine was about to say something, but Margaret interrupted decisively, "All right. That's it. On the day after tomorrow, head to the City Hall with the scum and get the divorce all sorted out!"
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- Soon came the next day-the birthday of Anderson Blackwood.
- As the head of the most affluent family in the whole of Jadeborough, his birthday party was attended by distinguished figures from all over the city.

- In other words, the birthday party was, in fact, a gathering for the upper-class society. Those who wanted to climb up the rungs of the social ladder would do anything to get an invitation card to the party. It was rumored that someone had offered eight hundred thousand just to buy one.
- Even so, no one was willing to sell it.
- The backyard of the Blackwood residence had an area of about a few hundred square meters.
- At that moment, it was packed to the brim, with most of the guests being respectable figures in Jadeborough, including chairpersons of construction companies, managers of shopping malls, and government officials from different departments.

- In other words, all the rich and powerful big guns of Jadeborough were there.
- It was a splendid party where everyone could not help but be floored by the Blackwood family's connections.
- That was the sight that greeted Josephine, Margaret, and Connor when they arrived in the backyard.
- Although Margaret often oppressed and insulted Jonathan in a savage manner, she was not important enough to get a seat in the first ten rows.
- With a social standing like theirs, they could only take their seats in a corner in the last row.
- If Connor's father, Hugo Smith, were not too proud to attend the party, they would not have gotten the opportunity to take their seats in the last row.

- "So this is what the most influential family in Jadeborough is capable of. What a grand party!" Margaret commented after they took their seats.
- She was already in her forties, but it was actually her first time attending such a posh party.
- So this is what an upper-class social event looks like. I've always wondered what it is like. Now, I finally get to see it with my own eyes!
- "Shush, keep it down. You don't want the other guests to overhear your comments and ridicule us, do you?" Connor gestured for her to lower her voice. "They might think we're country bumpkins!"
- "Ridicule us? None of them had spared us a glance!" Margaret pursed her lips.
- No one would pay attention to us three when our seats are the least favorable

ones in the entire backyard, only a few meters away from the bathroom!

- "You were the one who demanded to attend the party!" Connor complained. "I told you Jonathan wouldn't make it in, but you insisted on coming to watch him make a fool of himself. What if we ended up being the laughing stock instead of him?"
- He had no intention of attending the Blackwood family's party where everyone would make fun of him.
- After all, the Smith family was not qualified enough to attend a party of such scale.
- The Blackwoods only sent the invitations to them out of spite.
- "You know nothing. One can't attend a party for the upper-class society as one wishes. Do you know how much an invitation card to this birthday party

cost? A million! Our invitation cards cost three million altogether!" Margaret revealed with her lips pursed in contempt.

- I've never been to such a grand party, so it doesn't matter if the guests ridicule us as long as I get to be here. Besides, we've already ended up as a laughing stock in Jadeborough from offending the Blackwood family. Being held up as an object of ridicule again won't bruise my pride.
- "One million?" Josephine gasped in surprise at the exorbitant price.
- Isn't it too high a price just to buy an invitation card?
- "You can't even buy one even if you have one million!" Margaret said, chuckling lightly. "Josephine, the guests at this party are all affluent and powerful figures in Jadeborough.

Look closely and see if any wealthy young man is here alone. Go to them and strike up a conversation. You might even find yourself a rich husband!"

- "Mom, what's your real reason for coming here?" Josephine demanded, her brows drawing together in annoyance.
- Isn't she here to attend the Blackwood family's party? Why is she urging me to find a wealthy husband?
- "What else?" Margaret rolled her eyes. "Why do you think I didn't sell off the invitation cards for three million? I wanted to give you an opportunity!"
- "Mom, you..." Josephine choked with fury.
- If I knew she had that plan in mind, I wouldn't have agreed to attend the birthday party!
- Josephine's been seeing Alvin from the Langford family, right? Why are you

asking her to search for another man?"  
Connor glanced at his wife out of  
curiosity.

- "Again, you know nothing!" Margaret  
retorted. "Compared to the Blackwood  
family, the Langford family is a  
nobody. I wouldn't have allowed  
Josephine to make contact with him if  
we had a chance to get to know a more  
prominent family."
- As a smug smile crept up her lips, she  
added, "Josephine's gorgeous and  
young. Though she has been married  
once, Jonathan never laid a finger on  
her. It's a pity for her to marry Alvin.  
We only chose him because he was our  
best choice at that time. But now that  
we have a chance to find a better man,  
it's time to cast him aside!"
- Finally, Margaret revealed her real  
plan. Unfortunately, her daughter did

not share her sentiment. Josephine's eyes turned bloodshot from the fury that raged within her as she questioned, "Mom, what the hell are you talking about? What do you take me for?"

- Though she had remained a virgin over the years, it did not mean she would give it up to anyone.
- Otherwise, she would not have kept her chastity for the past three years and stayed away from other men.
- "Josephine, you're too young to understand. When you grow up, you'll understand that I mean good for you. Women should make full use of their advantages to get themselves a good husband. Marrying a prat like Jonathan would only set your life for utter torture," Margaret explained, for she had learned it the hard way. "If I

hadn't been blind enough to marry your father, I wouldn't have ended up in this state."

- "Is it that bad to be my wife?" Connor retorted. Right after he said so, Margaret responded nastily, "of course! Look, after marrying you, we can't even afford a Mercedes-Benz. Look at my friends, they can all afford BMWs and Mercedes-Benzs, but all you own is an old Volkswagen. You don't even have the
- money to fix the broken air conditioner. Well, I'd say you're just slightly better than Jonathan."
- Margaret did not bother mincing her words, causing Connor's face to flush in embarrassment. Before it escalated into a full fight, Josephine interjected, "Stop it. You fight at home, and now you're fighting at someone's birthday

party. Don't you feel ashamed of yourselves?"

- "Young woman, watch your tone!"  
Displeased at being lectured by her daughter, Margaret turned around and rebuked at once. When she spun on her heels, a familiar figure caught her attention. "Hey, look. Who is that?"
- The Legendary Man Chapter 19
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- Chapter 19
- Sebastian had arrived at the party with his son.
- Compared to the Smiths, the Langfords were clearly more important guests as someone promptly hurried over to welcome them before leading them to their seats in the third row.
- If one were not worth billions, one would not be qualified to sit in the

first three rows at the Blackwood family's party.

- "Mr. Langford!" Margaret called out from afar.
- Hearing her voice, Sebastian turned around. His expression immediately darkened when he realized it was Margaret who had greeted him.
- Alvin was already clenching his jaw, trying to suppress his rage at the sight of Josephine.
- Acting like she had not seen their reactions, Margaret dragged her family over to them. "Mr. Langford, what a coincidence to run into you here!" she said in a shameless manner.
- She then tugged at Josephine's arm and urged, "Josephine, where are your manners? Come on, greet Mr. Langford."

- However, Josephine felt awkward as memories from the previous day's events were still fresh in her mind. She never expected to run into the Langfords so soon. "Mr. Langford,"
- "There's no need to greet me. Why are you here?" Sebastian questioned, his lips drew back in a snarl.
- "The Blackwood family extended an invitation to us, of course," Margaret answered politely.
- "Hah! They extended an invitation?" Sebastian laughed. "Who are you for them to extend an invitation? Hugo might have the right to attend the party, but you don't deserve to be here."
- He did not bother concealing his disdain for Margaret.

- Hearing his haughty remark, Margaret paled. "Mr. Langford, what do you mean by that?"
- "You know what I mean," came Sebastian's curt reply. With a face like a thundercloud, he announced, "Margaret, the Smith family is doomed!"
- "Mr. Langford, please tell me what's going on." Margaret panicked at the sight of Sebastian's scowl. / remember how happy he was yesterday when he told me it would be easy to solve our family's crisis. Why is he going back on his word?
- "You should ask your beloved daughter that question," Sebastian answered icily before turning to his son. "Come on, Alvin. Let's go."
- "Yes, Father!" Alvin responded.

- He gave both Margaret and Josephine a hateful look before stalking away.
- "Josephine, what happened?" Margaret burst out angrily once they were out of sight. "Did you stir up trouble again?"
- "I didn't do that..." Josephine said as she nibbled on her bottom lip, seemingly seized with a qualm of uneasiness. "It was Jonathan who gave Alvin a beating!"
- "What?" Margaret's eyes blazed with anger. "That piece of trash! How dare he beat Sebastian's son up? Is he that eager to meet his doom? That son of a bitch!"
- Her chest heaved angrily, the anger in her eyes replaced by hatred. I wish I could rip that b\*stard apart! It took me ages before I could establish connections with the Langford family,

but that loser rendered my efforts  
down the drain!

- "Stop shouting like a madwoman.  
Perhaps Jonathan has been denied  
entry into the Blackwood residence.  
There's no use shouting here."  
Josephine glared at her mother as she  
sighed inwardly.
- I've also offended the Langford family!  
No one will save us now.
- Just as Margaret was yelling indoors,  
Jonathan appeared at the entrance of  
the Blackwood residence, closing the  
distance with quick strides.
- Before he could enter, the security  
guard stopped him. "Please show your  
invitation card!"
- "What is that? I don't have one."  
Jonathan answered with a frown.
- "Why bother coming if you don't have  
an invitation card?" The security guard

instantly shooed him away. "Scram! Don't block the entrance!" he barked impatiently.

- "Tell the head of the Blackwood family that Jonathan Goldstein is here to see him. Ask him if I can enter without an invitation card," Jonathan commanded, his stern tone of voice brooked no rejection.
- I can understand if the general public is unaware of my identity, but the head of the most affluent family in Jadeborough should know.
- "Who the f\*ck is Jonathan Goldstein? I've never heard of that name. You'd better leave now, or I'll throw you out!" the security guard threatened.
- Just today itself, at least dozens of people have tried to sneak into the Blackwood residence on this special occasion, just like this so-

called Jonathan Goldstein. There's no way I'll fall for your cheap trick.

Dream on!

- "Throw me out?" Jonathan laughed out loud in disbelief. "You should ask the head of the Blackwood family if he dares to do so!"
- An invitation card? I, Asura, have conquered the world. No one can stop me from going anywhere! I can even intrude on the governor's residence, let alone the Blackwood residence. How dare they deny me entry?
- "Stop pretending to be a big shot. You don't even have an invitation card," the security guard jeered. "Young man, I warn you not to kick up a fuss unless you have a death wish. Do you know who gets invited to this party?"
- As he spoke, he pointed at a car parked near the entrance. "See that

Bugatti Veyron? It costs eight million!  
That Rolls-Royce is worth thirty million!  
Even those Bentleys cost five million  
each!"

- After making sure Jonathan took everything in, he concluded, "See for yourself. Everyone who attends the Blackwood family's party owns at least one car worth five million and has a net worth of at least one hundred million. Look at your shabby outfit. I bet you can't even fork up five hundred!"
- The security guard had worked for the Blackwood family long enough to recognize big shots. The big shots that he knew drove expensive cars and wore custom-made suits worth up to hundreds of thousands. Jonathan, however, was clad in a cheap outfit. It might not even cost one hundred.

- Ha! I can't believe he's bold enough to come to the Blackwood family's party. What a fool.
- "So what? Is owning luxury cars that important?" Jonathan asked calmly, not the slightest bit unnerved by the security guard's remarks. If I want, I can summon dozens of helicopters worth millions to give me
- a ride in an instant!
- "Ugh, stop making up lies and scram!" the security guard snapped. He whipped out his baton and was about to chase Jonathan away when a trembling voice sounded from some distance away. "A-  
Are you Mr. Goldstein
- The Legendary Man Chapter 20
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- Chapter 20
- Mr. Goldstein?

- When he heard the familiar greeting, Jonathan turned around by reflex.
- He then saw a man in his forties dressed in a sharp black suit and leather shoes. With a group of bodyguards behind him, the man trembled at the sight of Jonathan.
- In fact, his eyes were filled with disbelief.
- "Do you know me?"
- Jonathan furrowed his eyebrows, as he didn't recognize the middle-aged man at all.
- "It really is you, Mr. Goldstein!" The middle-aged man widened his eyes the moment he heard Jonathan speak. Even his lips began to tremble. Feeling his legs give way, he dropped to his knees with a thump in front of Jonathan.  
"Harrison Seymour, former platoon leader of the second platoon of Fang

Dragon Guards, at your service, Mr. Goldstein!"

- Former platoon leader of the second platoon?
- Jonathan glanced at him plainly. "So you're from the Fang Dragon Guards?"
- No wonder he knows who I am!
- Fang Dragon Guards was one of the Four Asura Guards established by Jonathan. Therefore, as a former platoon leader within the Fang Dragon Guards, it wasn't a surprise for Harrison to recognize
- him.
- "Yes, Mr. Goldstein!" Kneeling on the ground, Harrison didn't dare get up. "One year ago, when you went missing, I left Fang Dragon Guards and went back home. However, I didn't expect to run into you here!"

- Harrison didn't hide his admiration for Jonathan at all.
- Three years ago, Jonathan led the Four Asura Guards to wipe out the enemies within the nation. As a member of the Fang Dragon Guards, Harrison saw Jonathan's face with his own eyes from afar.
- During that time, the almighty Jonathan, who was overlooking the entire operation, was exactly like a king!
- However, when Jonathan disappeared one year ago, he felt disheartened and left the army for home. Therefore, he was surprised to run into Jonathan in the small city of Jadeborough.
- "Get up!"
- Only after Jonathan waved his hand did Harrison get up to his feet. However, one of the bodyguards

couldn't help but yell, "Mr. Seymour, is this a mistake? Isn't he the poor b\*stard that can't afford a luxury car? Why are you kneeling to him?"

- Harrison was the most ruthless man in Jadeborough.
- One year ago, he came to Jadeborough and made a name for himself in a very short time, earning him the moniker.
- Therefore, no one in Jadeborough dared to disrespect him.
- Even the mayor of Jadeborough had to acquiesce to him.
- There were no exceptions, as Harrison had shown the locals their place.
- Considering how ruthless he was, Harrison surprised his bodyguards when he knelt in front of a broke young man who didn't even have a hundred in his pocket.

- How is this possible? Mr. Seymour must have gotten the wrong guy!
- Slap!
- Before the bodyguard could finish, Harrison slapped him so hard that a tooth flew out of his mouth. At the same time, blood oozed out of the corner of his mouth.
- "Kneel!" Harrison ordered.
- Without another word, the bodyguard dropped to his knees fearfully. "Mr. Seymour, I..."
- "What did you just call him? A poor bastard?" Harrison's face darkened at once. With a murderous look in his eyes, he suddenly looked like the most ruthless man in Jadeborough again. It was a huge contrast to when he spoke to Jonathan with a quavering voice while being on his knees.

- "Do you know who he is? Even the head of the Blackwood family has to kneel before him, let alone you. And yet, you dare call him a poor b\*stard?"
- Snorting, Harrison waved the bodyguard away without even looking at him. "Men, cut off his legs and feed him to the fishes in Goda River!"
- "Yes, Mr. Seymour!"
- Without any hesitation, Harrison's other bodyguards dragged the guilty bodyguard deep into the woods.
- They didn't dare take action in front of Harrison for fear of sullyng his eyes.
- "Mr. Seymour, please have mercy. I admit that I was blind. Mr. Seymour, just think of me like an insect and let me go."
- At that moment, the bodyguard was finally seized by fear.

- With his knees buckling, he peed his pants that very instant.
- When Jonathan saw how terrified the bodyguard was, he furrowed his eyebrows slightly. "Forget it, release him!"
- "Yes, Mr. Goldstein."
- Harrison complied with Jonathan's orders without a second thought. Hence, he waved his hand and ordered, "Let him go."
- Upon receiving the instructions, Harrison's subordinates released the bodyguard. The moment he was set free, he dropped to his knees and prostrated in front of Jonathan.  
"Thank you, Mr. Goldstein. Thank you, Mr. Seymour, for sparing me."
- "Hmph! If Mr. Goldstein weren't here, you would have suffered a fate worse than death itself!" Harrison

- scoffed before stomping on his neck.  
"Get lost!"
- The kick caused the bodyguard to sprawl on the ground. After that, Harrison bowed slightly and respectfully ushered Jonathan ahead. "Mr. Goldstein, this way, please."
- "Mm-hmm."
- Jonathan nodded before heading into the Blackwood residence.
- With Harrison by his side, no one dared to stop Jonathan for the rest of his way. At the same time, Harrison looked as if he was Jonathan's lowly subordinate. With a respectful tone, he probed, "Mr. Goldstein, where were you for the past year?"
- He finally got the burning question off his chest.
- Back then, Jonathan, as Asura, had eradicated all of the nation's enemies.

However, he suddenly disappeared after that.

- Some speculated that he had retired into seclusion, while others claimed that he was dead.
- Hence, when Harrison heard the rumors, he scorned them and declared them to be nonsense.
- There's no way Asura is dead because no one in this world is capable of killing him.
- "In prison!" Jonathan replied casually.
- "Prison?" Harrison was stunned. "How did you end up there?"
- "I was searching for something."  
Jonathan wasn't bothered to explain.  
"Anyway, I can see that you have done well for yourself in Jadeborough after leaving the army."
- "Mr. Goldstein, if it pleases you, I can give everything to you," Harrison

offered without a second thought. "If it weren't for you back then, I wouldn't even be here today."

- "I have no interest in such things."  
Jonathan replied with a wave of his hand. "Everything here belongs to me. Why would I want anything of yours?"
- "I'm sorry to have offended you with a slip of the tongue, Mr. Goldstein. Please don't be angry." Jolted by Jonathan's words, Harrison slapped himself on his mouth.
- "Enough!"
- When he saw Harrison's reaction, Jonathan knitted his eyebrows. "I'm here today to see the head of the Blackwood family. Do you know him?"
- "I do!" Harrison nodded.
- "Mr. Goldstein, do you have some business with him?"
- "Yes!"

- Jonathan added, "He has gotten on my nerves!"
- The Legendary Man Chapter 21
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- Chapter 21
- What? The head of the Blackwood family has upset Asura?
- The moment he heard Jonathan's reply, Harrison's expression darkened. "Mr. Goldstein, how dare he!"
- Does he know who Jonathan is? He is Asura, for goodness sake. Even Zachary, the King of War of Jazona, has to kneel in front of Jonathan, let alone the lowly head of the Blackwood family. Does he have a death wish by getting on Jonathan's nerves?
- "Actually, he didn't upset me. Instead, he made my wife angry," Jonathan casually explained. Given that he didn't

even know who the head of the Blackwood family was, his toes weren't the ones to be trodden upon.

- Nevertheless, an insult to Josephine was still an insult to him.
- "Wife? Sir, since when did you get married?" Harrison was confused.
- He realized that other than having seen Jonathan before, he knew nothing else about him.
- "My wife is a member of the Smith family, and they are at odds with the Blackwood family. Did you know that?" Jonathan plainly asked.
- "The Smith family?"
- Harrison pondered a moment. "Is the Smith family you mentioned the same one that had been cheated one billion in a contract by the Blackwood family?"
- "Cheated one billion?" Jonathan's eyebrows furrowed intensely. He only

knew the Blackwood family had offended the Smith family. However, he wasn't aware that something like that had occurred.

- "Mr. Goldstein, you didn't know?" Harrison gave Jonathan a look of surprise. "Prior to this, the Blackwood family had developed an ecological park where half of it was located on the Smith family's land. Initially, the plan was for the Blackwood family to acquire it for a few hundred million. I'm sure you're aware that if the Blackwood family didn't develop it, the land would be worthless to the Smith family. In fact, they couldn't even sell it for a hundred million.
- "After that, they somehow got wind that the Blackwood family was planning to develop the land into an ecological park. Therefore, they got greedy and

increased the selling price to one billion.

- "In the end, the head of the Blackwood family set up a trap in anger. Not only did they take over the vast piece of land, the Smith family even ended up owing them one billion instead."
- The enmity between the Smith family and the Blackwood family had become a joke throughout Jadeborough.
- Whoever offended the Blackwood family in Jadeborough was courting their own doom.
- Rumor had it that the head of the Smith family almost died of a heart attack when he realized they had fallen into a trap. When Harrison first heard it, he simply saw it as a joke. But now that he knew Jonathan's wife was a member of the Smith family, his expression drastically changed. "Sir,

why don't you leave this matter to me?"

- "No, I'll deal with it myself." Jonathan waved his hand. Before Harrison could say another word, he was swarmed by his associates at the banquet.
- "Mr. Seymour!"
- "Mr. Seymour!"
- Given that Harrison was the most powerful man in Jadeborough, all of high society greeted him respectfully
- After all, no one dared to disrespect him in his own territory.
- "Everyone, look who we have here?"  
Just when everyone was greeting Harrison, Margaret's sharp eyes spied Jonathan by his side.
- "It's him!"
- The moment he saw Jonathan, Connor was shocked. "How did he get in here?"

- "Isn't it obvious?" Margaret smirked.  
"I don't know how that piece of the  
trash managed to crash the party.  
Perhaps, he stole someone's invitation  
card!"
- The only explanation was that he had  
stolen an invitation card.
- "Mom, Jonathan isn't that kind of  
person, Josephine snapped with a frown  
when she heard Margaret's accusations.
- Although she was disappointed in  
Jonathan, Josephine knew that he  
wasn't one to steal.
- "How do you know he didn't? Josephine,  
you cannot judge a book by its cover.  
If you don't believe me, shall I call him  
over to check if he has stolen one?"  
Just as she spoke, Margaret got to her  
feet and headed into the crowd where  
Jonathan was. She then yelled,  
"Jonathan!"

- Surrounded by a group of guests, Jonathan looked up when he heard his name being called. When he saw it was Margaret and Josephine, he walked over to them. "Dad, Mom, Josephine-"
- "Don't call me Mom. I'm not your Mom," Margaret scoffed. She didn't acknowledge Jonathan as her son-in-law at all. "Tell me, whose invitation card did you steal to get in here?"
- "Steal?" Jonathan frowned at the accusation. "I didn't steal anyone's invitation card!"
- I am the great Asura! Why would I need to do that?
- "Why won't you admit it?" Margaret scoffed as she was adamant that Jonathan had stolen one. She sneered, "If you didn't steal, how did you get in here?"

- "I don't need one to enter!" Jonathan explained.
- "Don't need one?" Margaret felt as if she had heard the greatest joke ever.  
"Jonathan, who are you kidding? Do you know how much an invitation card to the Blackwood family's banquet is selling for now? One million! Even then, it's still hard to procure one. And yet, you tell me you don't need one? Who do you think you are?"
- Margaret glared at Jonathan as if he was a thief. "Josephine, look at this coward. It's one thing if he is useless, but to boast and lie? I really don't know what you see in this piece of trash!"
- "The fact that I'm Jonathan Goldstein is enough." Faced with Margaret's repeated ridicule, Jonathan was visibly

upset. "Who dares to stop me if I insist on entering?"

- "Come on. It's time to drop that act. There's no way you can enter the Blackwood family's main entrance just by flashing your name alone," Margaret scoffed. "Fine, since you insist you don't need an invitation card, then tell me, how did you get in? Don't tell me you sneaked in by climbing over the walls? Although, it wouldn't be a surprise as only you are capable of such a misdemeanor."
- Margaret didn't hide her contempt for Jonathan at all. When Jonathan heard her remarks, he replied flatly, "I entered via the front door!"
- "How dare you walk through the front door?" Margaret sneered in response. Just when she was about to continue, a

loud voice suddenly rang out. "Who? Who dared to sneak in here?"

- "He's the one!" Margaret pointed at Jonathan with disdain.
- "It's a disgrace that someone has paid money to buy an invitation card to come here. And now, what's this I hear about someone sneaking in?" A middle-aged man dressed in a suit and leather shoes pointed his finger at the security guard. "Guard, come over here. Take this trespasser and throw him out!"
- The Legendary Man Chapter 22
- [Leave a Comment / The Legendary Man / By markgo](#)
- Chapter 22
- What? Someone has snuck in?
- The middle-aged man's words had suddenly caught everyone's attention.

- They had only heard about those who shamelessly bought an invitation card for a million just to attend the event.
- However, they didn't expect anyone to be so brazen as to sneak in!
- "Who?"
- "Who is it that snuck in?"
- "Let me see who the shameless one is."
- Suddenly, Jonathan became the target of everyone's ridicule. When she heard the comments, Margaret added fuel to the fire by pointing at him instead.
- "He's the one that snuck in!"
- Pointing at Jonathan, Margaret felt a sense of self-satisfaction, as if she was gloating over having exposed Jonathan.
- "Are you the one who snuck in?" The middle-aged man stared coldly at Jonathan and sneered, "You have caused me to rethink how I see this

world. All this while, I have only assumed the worst people would do was to buy an invitation card so that they can bask in the glory of the Blackwood family's banquet. However, I didn't expect you to be more shameless than I could possibly imagine! Where's security? Come here at once!"

- Just as he roared, a group of security guards hurried over in a fumbling manner. To them, every guest at the banquet was a mover and shaker of Jadeborough. Therefore, they knew they couldn't afford to offend anyone.
- "What is it, Mr. Crane?" the security guard asked sycophantically.
- He recognized the middle-aged man as Victor Crane, Chairman of Crane Group. With a net worth of only one to two hundred million, he wasn't considered extremely wealthy. Or else, he

wouldn't be seated in the last row next to the toilet.

- Nevertheless, he was still someone the security guards couldn't afford to offend.
- "Throw this man out!" Victor pointed at Jonathan. "Have all of you been sleeping on the job? How can you allow someone to sneak into the Blackwood family's banquet without your knowledge? All of you are nothing but trash. What's the point of paying your salary?"
- "What? Someone snuck in?" The security guards looked curiously at Jonathan after hearing what Victor said. The Blackwood family was the most prominent in Jadeborough. Hence, there was no way anyone could have snuck in.

- "May I know if you have an invitation card?" The security guard didn't dare infuriate Jonathan yet.
- After all, they knew they couldn't afford to offend anyone in the banquet.
- "No!"
- Jonathan shook his head.
- "In that case, how did you get in?" The guard's expression drastically changed when he heard that Jonathan didn't have an invitation card.
- How did he get in without one? This is a dereliction of our duty!
- "Through the front door!" Jonathan declared calmly.
- "Nonsense!" The moment Jonathan finished, Victor pointed at him. "He doesn't even have an invitation card. How could he have entered via the main

entrance? Do you think the Blackwood residence is your home?"

- "It's none of your business," Jonathan snapped at Victor, who refused to let the matter slide. "Are you the Blackwood family's dog who's in charge of guarding it?"
- "What did you say?"
- Victor was outraged by Jonathan's words. "Security! What are you f\*cking waiting for? Throw this uninvited ass\*le out right now!"
- "Yes, Mr. Crane!"
- The guards glared at Jonathan. "Since you don't have an invitation card, please leave at once. Or else, we will have to show you the way out."
- Now that they knew Jonathan didn't have an invitation card, there was no need for the guards to be cordial.

- They dared not get on the nerves of the Blackwood family's guests, but an uninvited guest like Jonathan wasn't going to be an issue at all.
- "Oh? What are you going to do about it?" Jonathan sneered.
- "If you refuse to leave, we will have no choice but to throw you out!" the guard scoffed. With a wave of his hand, a few guards behind him surrounded Jonathan with batons in their hands.  
"Seize him!"
- At his cue, the guards prepared to strike with batons. However, Margaret pretended to be oblivious to what was going on.
- In fact, she was smiling smugly, as if she was looking forward to the drama that was about to occur.

- Suddenly, Josephine interrupted with a frown, "I was the one who brought him in."
- Despite her hatred for Jonathan, she couldn't bring herself to watch him being thrown out of the Blackwood residence.
- It would be an utter disgrace.
- "You? Who are you?" Victor snorted.  
"Do you have an invitation card?"
- "I do!"
- Josephine brought out her invitation card. However, before she could say a word, Margaret quickly cut ties between them. "Don't listen to her. We didn't bring him in. In fact, he has nothing to do with us!"
- "Mom..."
- Josephine was exasperated by Margaret's response.

- "Josephine, he is a useless coward who doesn't even have an invitation card. Why do you still care about him?" Margaret mocked. "He deserves to be thrown out for sneaking in here!"
- Just as she spoke, Margaret looked toward the security guards. "What are you spacing out for? Kick him out already!"
- "You can't do that!" Josephine stepped forward to stop the guards.
- "Josephine, step aside. What has he got anything to do with you? Do you know him?" Margaret quickly drew a line between Jonathan and Josephine's relationship. Just when both of them were in a stalemate, Jonathan, who had been silent throughout, suddenly spoke. "Josephine, you don't have to protect me this way. Even if the head of the Blackwood family is right here,

he won't dare throw me out, let alone a lowly security guard."

- "Jonathan, stop it. For how much longer you want to continue this act?" Jonathan's tone caused Josephine to lose her temper.
- Doesn't he realize how dire his situation is? He is about to be kicked out, and yet, continues with his facade? Does he genuinely think he's some big shot? If he really is one, why doesn't he have an invitation card?
- "The head of the Blackwood family..." Victor couldn't help but scoff, "You don't deserve to even see him! Who do you think you are? You're nothing but a hoodlum without an invitation card. How dare you claim the head of the Blackwood family doesn't dare chase you out? In fact, there's no need for him to be here. Just the security

guards alone are enough to throw you out!"

- Evidently, Jonathan's words were a joke to them. The moment he finished speaking, everyone burst into hearty laughter.
- Obviously, everyone felt that he was nothing but a clown.
- "What are you waiting for? Throw him out right now!" At Victor's cue, the security guards approached Jonathan. Just when they were about to grab him, a thunderous voice rang out. "Stop! How dare you touch him?"
- Who is it? Why is there another busybody?
- As if by reflex, everyone looked in the direction of the voice. The moment they saw who it was, they felt a chill down their spines.

- In fact, they were so shocked that they didn't even dare to breathe.
- The Legendary Man Chapter 23
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- Chapter 23
- Mr. Seymour! The most powerful man in Jadeborough!
- Other than being second to the four prominent families, Harrison was highly placed in both Jadeborough's official and underground circles. Even the head of the Blackwood family would have to show him respect.
- Given his status, he was naturally accorded a front-row seat at the Blackwood family banquet.
- Therefore, everyone wondered why he was getting himself involved in the matter.

- "Mr. Seymour..." Victor bowed as if he was a subservient servant.
- "Get lost!"
- Harrison kicked Victor to the ground. However, the latter didn't even dare to whimper in protest.
- "Mr. Seymour..."
- When the security guards saw how Harrison was raging, all of them felt their knees buckle. Despite threatening Jonathan a while ago with their batons, they were now behaving like scared little puppies.
- "Kneel!"
- The moment Harrison shot them a glare, the security guards dropped to their knees with a thump.
- "Who gave you the audacity to lay a finger on Mr. Goldstein?" Harrison gave the guards a murderous stare.

- In fact, his eyes looked as if they could spit fire.
- Mr. Goldstein? Who's Mr. Goldstein?
- The guards exchanged glances as they had no idea who Harrison was talking about.
- "Break one of their legs each and throw them out!"
- With a wave of his hand, Harrison's subordinates stepped forward and unsheathed the knives from their waist. With a forceful slash, they broke the legs of the few security guards.
- That was how fearsome Harrison was.
- All he needed to do was to summon someone's legs to be broken, and it would happen the very next moment.
- Even then, no one dared to utter a word of protest.
- "Argh!"

- Despite the agonizing screams ringing out in the courtyard, no one dared to interfere. After all, sticking their nose in Harrison's business was as good as courting death itself.
- "Mr. Goldstein, are you all right?"  
Hanging his head, Harrison snuck a fearful glance at Jonathan.
- If Asura is angry, blood will flow. By then, I'm afraid even I can't escape my demise.
- Mr. Goldstein? He's Mr. Goldstein?
- When everyone regained their senses, they realized the young man they suspected of sneaking in was
- the "Mr. Goldstein" Harrison referred to respectfully.
- The next moment, everyone gasped.
- Even the ruthless Mr. Seymour has to greet the young man respectfully. In

that case, how important is this young man?

- "I'm fine" Jonathan simply replied. After that, he turned to Victor. "Do you still want to kick me out?"
- "No. How dare I?" Victor's knees buckled under Jonathan's glare.
- "Mr. Goldstein, is he the one who ordered you to be thrown out?" Harrison stared daggers at Victor. "Men, break his legs and feed him to the fishes in Goda River!"
- "Yes, Mr. Seymour!"
- Upon his orders, more than ten subordinates pinned Victor to the ground. The next moment, both his legs were broken with a loud crack.
- The sound of fracturing bone jolted everyone present.

- As for Margaret, she was so shocked that her eyelids twitched as she recoiled in fear.
- After all, she had never seen such a gruesome sight in her entire life. How can they break his legs just like that?
- "W-Who is this? Why is he so..." She was about to comment how cruel it was when her eyes met with Harrison's terrifying gaze. The next moment, she held her tongue in fear.
- "Don't you know who Mr. Seymour is?" Connor whispered into her ear. "He is the most ruthless man in Jadeborough and wields immense influence in both official and underground circles. No one in the city dares to disrespect him. Even the four prominent families have to show him some respect. I heard that he has killed at least a few

hundred men if not thousands over the last few years."

- "He's that powerful?" Margaret was terrified after hearing Connor's explanation. "In that case, isn't he more powerful than Mr. Crane?"
- Mr. Crane was the middle-aged man, Victor, whom Harrison had just ordered his legs broken.
- "Mr. Crane?" Connor answered with a contemptuous expression. "Compared to Mr. Seymour, Mr. Crane is nothing but an insect!"
- "Given how powerful he is, why is he being so nice to Jonathan-" Before Margaret could finish, she was interrupted by an agonizing cry.
- All she saw was Victor dropping to his knees with a thump and prostrating in front of Harrison. "Mr. Seymour, I beg of you. Please forgive me. It's my

fault for being blind. Just think of me as a pest and show me some mercy..."

- "Drag him out!"
- Harrison wasn't even bothered.
- No one gets away from offending Asura! Breaking a leg and feeding him to the fishes in Goda River is already letting him off lightly
- When the men dragged Victor out the door, the path they traversed was stained with blood and pee.
- Victor was so terrified that he had peed in his pants.
- At that moment, a middle-aged man beside Harrison couldn't help but question, "Mr. Seymour, today is Mr. Blackwood's birthday dinner. Don't you think it's inappropriate to do this?"
- The moment he spoke, everyone recognized him at once.

- It was William Wallace, designated heir to the Wallace family, which was one of the four prominent families.
- In a few years, he was expected to take over as the head of the Wallace family. Although he wasn't as powerful as Harrison, the gap between them wasn't big.
- Even in terms of seating, he was assigned a front-row seat together with Harrison.
- "Why is it inappropriate?" Harrison sneered as he was unfazed by the comment. "Whoever dares to have a problem with it will have to face me, and that includes the old man of the Blackwood family!"
- If the old fogey of the Blackwood family protests, I will have his legs broken too!

- In Asura's presence, even the King of War, Zachary, had to keep his opinions to himself.
- "Mr. Seymour, you..." When he heard Harrison's words, an insidious glint flashed in William's eye. However, he quickly hid it away instead.
- After all, they weren't at the Wallace residence. Regardless of how disrespectfully Harrison behaved, it was up to the Blackwood family to hold him accountable.
- No matter how powerful Harrison was, his influence was still lagging compared to the Blackwood family. After all, the Blackwood family was the most prominent in Jadeborough.
- All of a sudden, a group of men appeared in the living hall. In the middle of that group was the head of

the Blackwood family, Anderson Blackwood.

- He cut an authoritative figure dressed in his grey robe. Despite a head full of white hair, he still exuded an intimidating aura.
- "Mr. Blackwood is here!"
- When someone cried out, everyone shifted their attention from Harrison toward Anderson, who had just arrived in the living hall.
- At the same time, Harrison whispered to Jonathan, "Mr. Goldstein, this is the old fogey of the Blackwood family!"
- If it were anytime before, he would likely be fearful of the Blackwood family. But with Jonathan around, he was not afraid of anything.
- After all, they were nothing but insects.
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- "Mr. Blackwood..."
- "Mr. Blackwood..."
- The moment Anderson appeared, everyone crowded over to ingratiate themselves with him. Many of them jostled for a place just to get closer to Anderson.
- "Mm-hmm."
- Anderson nodded slightly.
- He gestured for everyone to settle down. After that, all he did was wave them back without saying a word. In the next moment, everyone responded by taking a step back.
- That was a demonstration of how powerful the Blackwood family was.
- "Everyone, today's banquet is to celebrate my seventieth birthday. I'm

honored to have all of you here to grace this occasion."

- After clearing his throat, Anderson spoke in a very cordial manner. Nevertheless, there were many who still fawned upon him in a sycophantic way.
- "Not at all. We are the ones who feel honored to be able to attend such a momentous event!"
- "Exactly. Not everyone gets the honor of attending your birthday banquet."
- "Mr. Blackwood, do you know an invitation card to this event is being sold at a million? Even then, many are still clamoring for it."
- As the group continued to bootlick Anderson, he allowed himself to indulge in their words. He was, after all, human. Regardless of his age, he still

enjoyed the feeling of being ingratiated upon.

- "Everyone, please have a seat!"
- With a wave of his hands, everyone took their places. At the same time, those who had prepared presents began to present them one by one.
- "The Wallace family of Jadeborough presents a golden statue worth three million!"
- "The Leeroy family of Jadeborough presents a painting worth two million!"
- "The Holler family of Jadeborough presents a jewel worth two million!"
- Three out of the four prominent families of Jadeborough had presented gifts that were worth millions. As for the rest of the guests, they too gave equally expensive gifts that were either worth a million or at the very least eight hundred and eighty thousand.

- In fact, none of the gifts were worth less than eight hundred and eighty thousand.
- That was the threshold that everyone was required to meet.
- Even Harrison had prepared a gift worth millions when he arrived.  
However, after hearing the Blackwood family had upset Jonathan, he had sent his gift back home instead.
- There's no point in giving them a gift. After offending Asura, the Blackwood family might not even survive the night
- "Mr. Goldstein, do you want me to order Mr. Blackwood to kneel before you and apologize?" Harrison
- shot Jonathan a glance.
- From his perspective, that was the necessary thing to do.
- So what if the Blackwood family is the most prominent family in Jadeborough?

Compared to Asura, they are nothing at all.

- "No!" Jonathan waved his hand.
- The banquet has just begun. So, what's the hurry?
- "In that case, shall we take our seats?" Harrison's seat was in the first row. As for Margaret, the place where they stood was in the most far-flung and inconspicuous corner of the room.
- In fact, it was right next to the toilet.
- Jonathan obviously didn't want to stay a second longer, let alone take a seat there.
- "Mm-hmm."
- Jonathan nodded before heading to the first row. Watching his silhouette leave, Josephine couldn't help but bite her lip.
- Jonathan, is Mr. Seymour the big shot you know and depend on?

- In truth, there was still a massive gap between Harrison and the Blackwood family in terms of their status.
- Harrison's help alone wasn't enough to save the Smith family still.
- "Jonathan is really lucky to have ingratiated himself with Mr. Seymour."  
Watching Jonathan from behind,  
Connor couldn't help but purse his lips.
- With Mr. Seymour's protection in Jadeborough, one had nothing to fear at all.
- "Bullsh\*t!" Margaret spat at the thought with a contemptuous expression. "So what if he knows Mr. Seymour? Isn't he nothing but a lackey still? He is born a slave and will never amount to anything more than that his entire life!"

- Margaret couldn't help but feel frustrated when she saw how amazing Jonathan was just now.
- Three years ago, Jonathan was nothing but a cowardly piece of trash. So, what makes him worthy of ingratiating himself with Mr. Seymour three years later?
- "Come on, that isn't true," Connor retorted. "In fact, Mr. Seymour seems to be respectful to him and even addressed him as Mr. Goldstein. Therefore, how can he just be Mr. Seymour's lackey?"
- "You know nothing!" Margaret scoffed. "Who knows? Perhaps, Mr. Seymour is just pretending to be polite. So what if Jonathan knows someone even more powerful? Isn't he a lackey still? It's just a matter of who his boss is."

- She was adamant at looking down on Jonathan. Therefore, he would always be a cowardly piece of trash that could do nothing more than just be a lackey.
- Just when Margaret ridiculed Jonathan behind his back, Jonathan had arrived at the first row with Harrison.
- Furthermore, Harrison lowered himself to show Jonathan to his seat. "Mr. Goldstein, after you!"
- Jonathan nodded before taking a seat. However, the moment he sat down, someone at the table yelled, "Who are you? Who let you sit here?"
- The man who spoke was a middle-aged man dressed in a sharp black suit.
- He was the head of the Holler family, one of the four prominent families of Jadeborough.
- In terms of status, he was higher placed than Harrison was. As for their

seats, only the top ten figures of Jadeborough were qualified to be there.

- And now, someone he had never seen before had taken a seat.
- "I brought him here. So, what about it?" When he saw how rude the man was, Harrison sneered with a darkened expression, "Mr. Holler, do you have a problem with it?"
- "You?" The head of the Holler family, James Holler, scoffed at Harrison's answer. "Who do you think you are, Harrison? Everyone is just being polite to you, and yet, you let it get to your head? Do you think you are free to let just about anyone sit here?"
- James' words caused an uproar in the hall. The moment everyone saw James challenging Harrison, silence gripped the room.

- Everyone was waiting in anticipation of more drama.
- After all, they were aware of the bad blood between Harrison and the Holler family that started a few years ago.
- It was just that no one expected James to make things difficult for Harrison during Anderson's birthday dinner.
- "Mr. Holler. You had better not cause any trouble today. Or else, you might not even know what hit you," Harrison sneered as he didn't see James as a threat at all.
- In normal times, he wasn't afraid of the Holler family. But with Asura by his side, he was further emboldened.
- The Holler family should know better than act so rudely in front of Asura.
- "So what? Do you dare lay a finger on me?" James let out a condescending

smile. "Harrison, let me warn you that, unlike the others, I'm not afraid of you. I'm sure you don't have the guts to attack me here and disrespect the Blackwood family."

- "Are you challenging me?" Harrison raised his hand and was about to slap James across his face when Jonathan interrupted, "Enough, stop arguing!"
- Harrison paused the moment he heard Jonathan. Retracting his hand at once, he acknowledged respectfully, "Yes, Mr. Goldstein!"
- At that moment, everyone present was astounded by what had transpired.
- Jonathan looked in James' direction. "Am I not allowed to sit here?"
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- Chapter 25

- "What do you think?"
- James shot him a cold glance. "Do you think just about anyone can sit here?"
- "Oh? In that case, how does one qualify?" Jonathan plainly asked.
- "Hmph, how?" James sneered in response, "I'll be frank with you. One has to have at least two billion in assets before one is allowed to sit here. Do you have that? You don't even look like you have a hundred million."
- James looked at Jonathan with a smirk. He gathered that Jonathan didn't even have two hundred thousand, let alone two billion.
- How can a hoodlum be worthy of sitting at the same table as me? It's just utterly disgusting.
- "Oh? Are you saying that I'll be able to sit here if I have two billion?"

Jonathan's expression remained indifferent.

- Two billion was nothing to him.
- After all, he could commandeer the Blackwood family's entire assets just by saying the word.
- "Hah, two billion!" James let out a contemptuous smile. "Kid, do you even know what two billion looks like? I'm sure you have never seen so much money in your entire life. Do you think you can sit beside me even if you have two billion?"
- "Are you even aware of the significance of your seat? This is the most important in the first row. Even if you have five billion, you're not qualified to sit with me!"
- James was seated at a table of four. It was the most distinguished position in the entire banquet. Only the heads

of the four prominent families of Jadeborough and Harrison, the most ruthless man in Jadeborough, were worthy of sitting there. No one else qualified, no matter how rich they were.

- . That was how prestigious the seat was.
- . Even if one were rich but didn't have any position, one still wouldn't be allowed to sit there.
- . "Five billion isn't a lot. How about ten billion?" Staring calmly at James, Jonathan asserted, "If ten billion isn't enough, how about twenty billion?"
- . Twenty billion?
- . Everyone couldn't help but burst into laughter when they realized that Jonathan was nothing but an idiot.
- . Even the Blackwood family, who were the most prominent in Jadeborough,

didn't have that kind of money, let alone Jonathan.

- Twenty billion was so much money that one couldn't finish spending it in two hundred years if one were to spend a hundred million a year.
- With twenty billion, one would easily be the wealthiest man in Jadeborough.
- "Harrison, where did you find this dumbf\*ck?" James sniggered as he looked in Harrison's direction.  
"Harrison, what have you been doing? Have you fallen so far as to let some idiot who runs his mouth off take your seat? As Jadeborough's most ruthless man, you're nothing but a disgrace!"
- Everyone present couldn't help but smirk at James' words.
- Just for a moment, they had assumed he was someone important from Yaleview. But now, it was obvious to

them that he was just a motor-mouth buffoon.

- To boast about having twenty billion, Jonathan seemed to be willing to say just about anything.
- "Mr. Holler, please watch your mouth. Or else, I'm going to tear it apart." Harrison's expression drastically darkened. As a former member of the Fang Dragon Guards, the last thing he could tolerate was Asura being ridiculed.
- Whoever did so would be killed, and that was the Fang Dragon Guards' creed.
- "What's wrong? Are you angry because you're ashamed?" James sneered at Harrison. "Harrison, drop that stupid act of yours. At the very least, get a more convincing actor next time.

Twenty billion? Why don't you ask him if he even has two hundred?"

- "Do you think I don't have twenty billion?" Jonathan gave James an emotionless stare.
- "You? Let's not even talk about twenty billion. If you can show me two hundred million, I will give you all the assets of the Holler family!" James ridiculed with a disdainful expression. Does Harrison think I'm as gullible as he is? And that he could manipulate me with the help of an idiot?
- "Given how insignificant the Holler family is, I'm not even interested in what you have!" Jonathan quipped
- In the eyes of others, the Holler family wielded much wealth and influence as one of the four prominent families of Jadeborough. Their position

was one where others could only hope to achieve in their dreams.

- However, from Jonathan's perspective, the Holler family was no different from insects.
- He wouldn't want it even if it was presented to him.
- "Go on, continue that act of yours!" James sneered as he gave Jonathan a condescending look. "Brat, I'm eager to see how far you can go with this. Either you show me twenty billion now, or just get lost! A nobody like you isn't worthy of this seat at all!"
- At that moment, James no longer had the patience to continue the drama. After all, his true objective was just to humiliate Harrison.
- With regards to Jonathan, he couldn't care less about him.

- "Men, throw this brat out of here!" At James' orders, a group of security guards came up to them.
- The moment they arrived, Harrison roared, "I dare you to do it!"
- His words struck fear into their hearts.
- On one side was the head of the prominent Holler family, while on the other was Jadeborough's most ruthless man. The guards couldn't afford to offend either of them.
- "Mr. Goldstein, do you want me to eliminate him?" When Harrison saw how James persistently provoked Jonathan, he could no longer tolerate it.
- How dare this clown ridicule the mighty Asura, who defeated all the enemies of the nation.
- "No, he's nothing but a fool." Jonathan waved his hand.

- "Who are you calling a fool?"  
Infuriated by Jonathan's words, James  
slammed the table and sprang to
- his feet. He pointed his finger at the  
security guards. "Didn't you hear my  
orders? Are you deaf? Get this brat  
out of here!"
- "Throw me out?"
- When he saw how furious James was,  
Jonathan replied with a grin, "What  
right do you have? This is the  
Blackwood residence, not the Holler  
residence! I'm afraid you have no  
authority to kick me out."
- Jonathan threw James' words back at  
him, causing the latter to fume with  
anger. Just when he was about to  
retort, an elderly voice rang out from  
behind him. "Oh? If he isn't qualified,  
what about me?"

- . The moment the voice spoke, an old man in a grey robe sauntered toward Jonathan with his walking stick