

# The Legendary Man Chapter 101

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Chapter 101 Not Worthy Enough

Harrison Seymour? Why would he show up here all of a sudden?

Everyone in the venue shared the same thought.

Hugo, especially, could not hide his confusion at the announcement. The Smith family had no connections with Harrison. Besides, he did not extend an invitation to the man.

“Hurry, welcome him!” Despite being taken aback by Harrison’s sudden arrival, he quickly barked an urgent order.

Even if Harrison had arrived without an invitation, he was not to be trifled with. After all, his reputation in Jadeborough was on the crest of a wave.

Since taking over the Blackwood family’s business, which used to be one of the four most prominent families, Harrison had emerged to be the most influential person in both the official and underground circles of Jadeborough.

Even those from the other three prominent families had to back down at the sight of him.

Harrison showed up in a black outfit, striding into the venue with at least a dozen subordinates dressed in black suits with gifts in their hands.

“Mr. Seymour!” Hugo went up to greet him humbly, addressing him by his title instead of his name despite being his elder.

“Ah, no need for the formalities, Old Mr. Smith.” Harrison nearly jumped in fright at his greeting.

After all, Hugo was Josephine’s grandfather, and Josephine was Jonathan’s wife!

Technically, Hugo would also be considered as Jonathan’s grandfather. Therefore, there was no way Harrison would allow Hugo to address him politely.

“Oh, it’s all right, Mr. Seymour.” Hugo was stunned for a second, taken aback by Harrison’s politeness. “Come on in!” he quickly offered after coming back to his senses.

“I prepared some gifts after finding out it’s the Smith family’s annual party today. I hope you like them!” Harrison said in a courteous manner. When everyone else saw how humble he was before Hugo, their eyes widened in shock.

Is this Harrison Seymour, the most barbarous man in Jadeborough? Are our eyes tricking us?

“Oh, you shouldn’t have come bearing gifts,” said Hugo with a grin. He gestured for the help to take the gifts before ushering Harrison to a seat right beside Randall.

Upon seeing Randall, Harrison approached him. “You’re here too, Mr. Swindell!”

“Mm!” Randall grunted and inclined his head in acknowledgment.

His attitude was impassive.

As the mayor of Jadeborough, he did not bother being amicable to Harrison, who was part of the underground circles.

Harrison had expected his reaction. Instead of feeling indignant, he swept his gaze around the venue. As soon as he spotted Jonathan, he strode over to give the latter a polite greeting. “Mr. Goldstein!”

“Mm,” Jonathan answered with a nod. “Go back to your seat!”

“Yes, Mr. Goldstein!” Harrison answered obediently, as though he was a student who feared his strict disciplinary teacher.

Everyone present gasped in disbelief at the astonishing sight.

Even Harrison is submissive before Jonathan!

At that moment, they could not help but wonder about Jonathan’s identity.

The Smiths’ faces fell at that sight.

Another person came because of Jonathan. No wonder Harrison showed up at our annual party, even though we weren’t connected to him in any way. There was only one reason—he came here for Jonathan’s sake!

“Jonathan, do you want to join them?” Hugo swallowed his pride and extended an invitation to Jonathan.

He had no choice, for even a fool would have realized by then that Jonathan was a big shot.

Just take a look at how Randall and Harrison were reduced to mere students before him!

“No need for that,” Jonathan answered with a dismissive wave.

Another voice sounded at the entrance before Hugo could say anything else to persuade him to change his mind. "Old Mr. Smith, the Holler family, the Leeroy family, and the Wallace family are here!"

What is going on?

The guests could not believe their ears.

The Hollers, the Leeroy, and the Wallaces are here?

Besides the Blackwood family, which had been banished from Jadeborough, the head of the other three prominent families had come to the party.

"Old Mr. Smith, we're not late, are we?" James stepped forward to greet Hugo.

The heads of the two other families were visibly anxious, afraid their late arrival would upset Hugo.

"Of course not. Don't worry!" Hugo went up to them hastily. Even if he wanted to meet the heads of the three prominent families before that day, they would not have given him a chance. Yet, they had taken the initiative to attend the Smith family's annual party.

Undoubtedly, it was an honor for the Smiths since they were a nobody compared to the three prominent families.

"Take a seat, please."

Hugo brought them to the seats right next to Randall and Harrison. As there were more guests than expected, the guests who were initially seated at that table had to be moved elsewhere.

There was no other choice since there was only one VIP table in the Smith mansion.

The initial guests who occupied the seats there had to make way for the new guests who were way more distinguished.

"Thank you, Old Mr. Smith!" the heads of the three prominent families thanked him humbly. One could not have imagined that the trio had monopolized the entire Jadeborough based on how amiable they were.

In other words, a single stomp of those at this table would send ripples through Jadeborough.

"Where is Mr. Goldstein?" After taking their seats, they started searching around for Jonathan.

“Well, Mr. Goldstein...” Hugo was stumped for words. As a bitter expression crept up his face, he glanced at Jonathan, who was seated in the corner.

If Hugo had not seen it with his own eyes, nothing would have compelled him to believe the ongoing situation. This deadbeat live-in son-in-law of our family had brought Randall, Harrison, and the heads of the three prominent families together just to catch a glimpse of him!

“No worries, Old Mr. Smith. We just want to say hello to Mr. Goldstein!” Before Hugo could summon Jonathan, they instantly stopped him. “We are not worthy enough to ask Mr. Goldstein to come to us!”

Seriously? Are my ears tricking me?

Hugo’s eyes nearly popped out of their sockets at their astonishing words.

Why would the heads of the three prominent families be that courteous to Jonathan? What do they mean by not being worthy enough to summon Jonathan to come to them?

“Of course!” Harrison chimed in icily. “If it wasn’t for this annual party, you won’t even get to meet Mr. Goldstein!”

“Yes, you’re right!”

Though Harrison’s remark was a harsh one, it was the truth.

Hence, none of them dared to argue with him.

Mere moments after the trio sat down, Josephine, who sat with Jonathan at the corner, shot the man a curious look. She could not stop herself from asking, “Did you invite those people to the annual party?”

“Of course not,” came Jonathan’s denial. He shook his head and added, “Why would I invite them? I didn’t even want to come here myself in the first place.”

“Then why did they—”

Before Josephine could finish her sentence, a voice boomed from the entrance again. “Old Mr. Smith, the chairman of Graham Group, Graham Cabot, is here!”

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Chapter 102 The True Revered Figure

Graham Cabot? The chairman of Graham Group?

The moment the crowd heard those words, they were instantly stunned.

Even Hugo himself doubted whether he had misheard.

As the top real estate firm in Jadeborough, Graham Group's market value had long since exceeded several billion. Besides, Graham himself invested a lot in other industries.

After totaling everything, his net worth went beyond a whopping ten billion.

Of course, the Smith family wanted to have an acquaintance with a billionaire like him, but they were not in the same league.

Don't tell me he's also here because of Jonathan?

At that thought, Hugo instinctively shot his gaze at Jonathan, who was sitting in the obscure corner. Alas, the man was talking with Josephine in hushed voices and did not even lift his head to spare others a single glance.

Indeed, that was the unvarnished truth—both Graham and the three prominent families of Jadeborough were nothing in Jonathan's eyes compared to Josephine.

"Why are you here, Mr. Cabot?" Hugo hastily went out to greet Graham. Ever since Randall's arrival, he had been busy greeting all the big shots, hardly having a chance to take a seat.

Unbelievably, the least of them all were the three prominent families of Jadeborough.

Thus, he had to welcome and greet every single one of them himself.

"I heard that it's the Smith family's annual party today, so I came specially to offer my felicitations. Old Mr. Smith, surely you wouldn't mind inviting me in, yes?" Smiling, Graham waved a hand, and his subordinate immediately stepped forward with a gift.

"Of course not! It's my honor to have you here today!" Hugo promptly led him to the table where Randall and the others were seated.

At the sight of Randall, Graham greeted him with a grin, "Mr. Swindell!"

"Mr. Cabot!"

In response, Randall nodded his head.

Someone like Graham, who had a net worth of over ten billion, was actually no longer under the purview of Jadeborough. Nonetheless, his industries were still in the city, so courtesy dictated that he greeted the mayor upon meeting.

Since Graham was here, another person naturally had to give up his seat.

By then, almost all the guests who were initially seated at the main table had been reseated by Hugo.

“Are you also here today because of Jonathan, Mr. Cabot?” Hugo could not resist asking.

It was no wonder he had such a query since all the bigwigs of that day came because of Jonathan. The Smith family itself did not hold that much sway.

“Of course, it’s because of Mr. Goldstein!” Chuckling, Graham remarked, “Although he didn’t invite me, how could I not come when he’s going to be here?”

Even Graham was addressing Jonathan respectfully as Mr. Goldstein.

In fact, none among them seated at that table dared to address him by his name.

“W-What exactly is Mr. Goldstein’s identity that all you revered figures personally came to see him?” After a long hesitation, Hugo gave voice to the question that had been bugging him endlessly.

Upon hearing that, the initially boisterous crowd quietened considerably.

Hugo was not the only person who wanted to know the answer to that question. Every single person there harbored a similar interest.

Three years ago, he was still a worthless live-in son-in-law. How did he become someone so venerated after three years, a mere blink of an eye, that tons of prominent figures seek him out?

When Graham heard that, he answered with a smile, “Compared to Mr. Goldstein, we’re not even worthy of note. Mr. Goldstein is the true revered figure! As for his identity... We naturally don’t dare speak of it if he didn’t say anything about it.”

He divulged nothing in his reply.

Among everyone here, I’m the only person who’s aware of his true identity besides Harrison. But since he didn’t reveal it, how could I dare let the cat out of the bag?

At his reply, utter disappointment deluged everyone there.

Realizing that he did not want to answer his question, Hugo dared not pursue it further. Just when he was about to pick up a glass of wine and toast the notable figures seated at the table, the servant outside the door rushed in again and exclaimed, “Old Mr. Smith, the Hansley family from Jazona is here!”

Hugo wondered to himself, The Hansley family from Jazona, one of the four prominent families in Jazona? Why are they here?

Compared to the big shots seated at that table, the Hansley family was the true affluent family. Though Harrison and the rest possessed significant influence and power, it was only limited to Jadeborough.

However, things were different for the Hansley family. After all, they were one of the four prominent families in Jazona.

The Hansleys had taken root in Jazona for decades, so their power and connections had long since grown to terrifying proportions.

Notably, the Smith family had never crossed paths with the Hansley family.

Compared to them, the Smiths were no more than an ant whereby they would cease to exist with a flick of the Hansleys' finger.

As a result, Hugo simply could not fathom the Hansley family's attendance at his family's annual party.

"Quick, let's go and greet them!"

That time around, it was not just him, but everyone from the Smith family followed along and headed to the door to welcome the Hansley family.

While they were on their way there, Luna sauntered in, dressed in a long, black dress.

"Ms. Hansley!" When Hugo caught sight of her, he immediately radiated servility. "May I know why you've come over here, Ms. Hansley?"

"I heard that it's the Smith family's annual party today, so I purposely came to join in the fun. You don't mind, do you, Old Mr. Smith?" Luna flashed him a smile. With a wave of her hand, someone instantly stepped forward with a gift.

"Of course not! This way, please, Ms. Hansley!" Hugo swiftly gushed.

While speaking, he led her to the table where Randall and the others were seated.

"Mr. Swindell, Mr. Cabot, Mr. Seymour!"

As soon as Luna arrived, she recognized the people sitting at the table right away. Jadeborough was just a city, so it would be strange indeed if she did not know them, considering the Hansley family's influence.

"Ms. Hansley!" they all greeted in return, inclining their heads.

"It seems that I'm late. You all didn't notify me when you came, or else we could've come together." Luna was not that much of a stranger with them, but an

imperceptible glimmer of surprise flashed across her eyes when she spotted them.

It looks like I didn't make this trip in vain! Other than Jonathan, no one else in Jadeborough has that much influence to make Randall and Graham personally attend an event!

"We, too, only bumped into each other when we arrived." Chortling, Graham queried, "Are you also here to meet Mr. Goldstein, Ms. Hansley?"

"Isn't it the same with you all?" Luna smiled and explained, "I met him at the auction last night, and we hit it off right away. I heard that it's the Smith family's annual party today, so I came to join in the fun. I just don't know whether he'll mind me coming..."

As she spoke, she made it sound as though her relationship with Jonathan was exceedingly close. Harrison, however, reflexively curled his lips when he heard that.

"Hit it off right away"? What a lie! Mr. Goldstein ignored you entirely last night, okay?

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Chapter 103 Representatives From The King Of War Division

Despite his thoughts, Harrison naturally would not contradict Luna.

After taking their seats, they had just exchanged a few words when people kept coming over to toast them. Their eagerness was understandable as they usually would not have the opportunity to meet bigwigs like Graham and the rest.

Thus, they were all seizing the opportunity to leave an impression.

Even Hugo did not allow the opportunity to slip. After everyone had toasted them, he went over to them with his wine glass. "It's truly the honor of our family to have all of you gracing our annual party with your presence today! Let me toast all of you here!"

Upon finishing his speech, he lifted his wine glass and downed its content in one go.

In my sixty-plus years of life, this is my first time seeing such an imposing scene—not only did the three prominent families of Jadeborough come to offer their felicitations, but Randall and the Hansley family from Jazona also came personally! Even the Blackwood family back then might not have had such a grand reception, much less our family!



"You're being too courteous, Old Mr. Smith. It's the Smith family's annual party today, so it should be us toasting you!" With a chuckle, Graham lifted his wine glass and urged, "Come on, let's toast Old Mr. Smith together!"

"Sure!"

Subsequently, they all got to their feet and toasted Hugo together.

At that turn of events, Hugo was very much flattered. He hurriedly waved his hand. "I'm unworthy of such honor!"

"No, it's nothing!"

After quaffing the wine in their glasses, they exchanged a look and suggested, "Why don't we go and toast Mr. Goldstein?"

"Let's go!"

While saying that, they refilled their glasses and headed toward the most obscure corner near the door.

Considering their identities, it went without saying that their every movement would not escape the crowd's attention.

At the sight of them taking the first move and going over to Jonathan with their wine glasses in hand to toast him, the eyes of everyone there almost popped out of their sockets.

What is happening here? The chairman of Graham Group, the mayor, the most ruthless man in Jadeborough, the three prominent families of Jadeborough, and even the Hansley family from Jazona are actually going over to toast a worthless live-in son-in-law?

While they were still stunned, the few of them had already arrived before Jonathan.

Despite their usual imperious self in front of outsiders, they were all as docile as a lamb before the man.

"M-Mr. Goldstein, we're here to toast you!"

Even when they were proposing a toast to him, they acted exceedingly trepidatious.

"This kind of glass is too small. Go and get something bigger!" Jonathan's brows furrowed slightly.

Ew! They're all holding tiny glasses whereby the contents can be finished in a mouthful, not at all manly! Back when I was in the military, we all drank from bowls! When had we ever drank from glasses?

"Sure, Mr. Goldstein! I'll go and get some bowls instead!" Harrison was the first person who came around.

That was how he drank when he was in the military back then, so he naturally understood the man's meaning.

"A bowl?"

Luna was wholly taken aback when she heard that.

I'm a lady, yet I'm to drink with a bowl? Isn't that rather unseemly?

"You're fine." Jonathan waved a hand, deciding not to put her on the spot.

"Thank you, Mr. Goldstein!"

Luna breathed a sigh of relief.

"I'm back!" Coming back with a few bowls, Harrison gave them one each. Then, he snagged a bottle of hard liquor and filled each of the bowls to the brim.

Although the others wore terrified expressions on their faces as they stared at their bowls that were brimming with hard liquor, they still gritted their teeth and steeled themselves. Lifting their bowls, they looked at Jonathan and proclaimed, "Here's to you, Mr. Goldstein!"

"Bottoms up!"

Without saying anything superfluous, Jonathan picked the bowl up and downed it in one go.

That was his drinking style in the military.

There were no glasses, only bowls.

And after drinking, he would ride out to battle.

"Take it easy, Jonathan..." Josephine could not help urging when she saw him guzzling down the bowl of liquor all at once.

"Okay, I'll do as you say."

Flashing her a smile, Jonathan put down the bowl in his hand.

Truth be told, this scanty amount of liquor is nothing to me. Back when I was in the military, all the soldiers under my command could drink a couple of bottles at one go. This amount of liquor is no different from plain water!

“Mr. Goldstein—”

Luna was just about to say something after she had finished her glass of wine, but a flurry of urgent footsteps rang out from outside the door out of the blue. The servants of the Smith family then dashed in and cried out, “Old Mr. Smith, there’s a lot of military personnel outside!”

“Military personnel?”

When Hugo heard that sentence, his facial expression changed drastically.

Why is the military here? Nothing seems to have happened in our family recently, and we didn’t stir up any trouble either. Why would the military come knocking at our door?

“What happened?” He strode toward the door with a frown. However, just as he was moments away from the door, several military officers clad in dress uniforms marched in.

The man in the lead was Andrew.

At that moment, he was no longer wearing military fatigues but had changed into a dress uniform instead. A red cloak was draped over his back and fluttered with the wind, rendering him extremely authoritative.

“What’s the matter, officers?” Hugo rushed forward at lightning speed, his demeanor meek and submissive.

It’s our family’s annual party today, so if anything happens and news of it gets out, we’ll be a laughing stock!

“We’re here today under orders to offer our felicitations to the Smith family!” Andrew announced loud and clear as he stalked forward.

“Under orders to offer your felicitations? Whose orders?”

Hugo even wondered whether he was having a problem with his hearing when he heard Andrew’s words.

I’ve never known a single person from the military in my lifetime. Why would they come and offer their felicitations to our family?

“The King of War!” Andrew then clarified in a booming voice, “Today, we’re representing the King of War Division to offer felicitations to the Smith family!”

When he was done speaking, he waved a hand, at which the few military officers behind him promptly stepped forward and presented a gift.

“This gift is prepared by the King of War for the Smith family!”

T-The King of War?

The second Hugo heard that title, his legs went weak, and he almost fell to the ground on his knees.

There’s only one King of War in Jazona, and that’s Zachary Lint! He actually sent someone over to convey his felicitations to our family?

Right then, he even wondered whether he was dreaming.

If I’m not dreaming, why would the King of War offer his blessings to our family? In the whole of Jazona, we are nothing at all! We’re not at all worthy of his attention, nor are we worthy of having him personally send his men over to convey his felicitations!

“A-Am I dreaming?” He pinched his arm hard.

Ouch! It hurts, so I’m not dreaming! It’s true!

“Of course, you’re not dreaming.” Casting him a dispassionate glance, Andrew prompted, “Hurry up and accept the gift the King of War prepared for the Smith family!”

## The Legendary Man Chapter 104

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Chapter 104 Who Is Kissing You

“Sure, sure!”

Shuddering in fear, Hugo hastily took the gift with both hands.

He acted so reverently that it was as though he was meeting the king himself. In reality, Zachary was indeed the supreme ruler in Jazona.

Even the governor of Jazona, Kingstone, had to show him respect upon meeting him.

“Why don’t you all sit down and have some refreshments after such a long journey, officers?” Hugo took the initiative to invite Andrew and the others to dine with them after taking the gift.

After all, they were acting on orders from the King of War.

In other words, they represented Zachary himself.

Thus, he dared not slight them.

Shaking his head, Andrew replied, "No, thanks. We've still got some work to be done when we get back."

He then thundered, "Everyone, return to the base!"

"Understood!"

Following his order, the military officers started moving out in uniform steps. While they were on their way out, Andrew inadvertently caught sight of Jonathan sitting in the obscure corner near the door.

The moment he spotted the man, he abruptly halted in his tracks.

"Attention!"

As his order rang out, the uniform steps stopped at once.

Under the gazes of everyone present, he strode over to Jonathan. Straightening his back, he saluted the man in the perfect military posture. "Commander!"

Commander?

When the crowd heard that form of address, they were all instantly floored.

What's happening here? Why would someone from the King of War Division address him as "Commander"?

In a flash, everyone gaped at Jonathan, their eyes filled with incredulity.

Just as they all thought Jonathan would salute Andrew in the same manner in return, he merely glanced at the latter nonchalantly and remarked, "Zachary told you to come?"

"Yes, Commander!" Nodding, Andrew added in slight embarrassment, "He actually wanted to come in person..."

But he didn't dare do so! He was afraid that you'd toss him into Northern Crimson Prison and confine him there for a few months!

While he did not dare utter the rest of it, Jonathan naturally understood Zachary's thoughts after hearing that short sentence. "Well, at least he's tactful! All right, you may all go back."

He waved a dismissive hand.

“Yes, Commander!”

Without further ado, Andrew spun on his heels and left.

That was how things worked in the military—an order was to be obeyed to the letter as compliance superseded all else.

Everyone present remained deeply entrenched in shock, still gawking at the scene unfolding before them. Meanwhile, Luna could not help biting hard on her rosy lip.

If I hadn’t seen it with my own eyes, I would never believe that the King of War, Zachary, actually sent his men over to offer his felicitations to Jonathan! That aside, he even planned to come in person!

“M-Mr. Goldstein, were those few officers just now really from the King of War Division?” Hugo still could not quite believe everything that had transpired right before his eyes earlier.

It all felt like a dream to him.

“Do you think there’s anyone who dares impersonate a member of the King of War Division?” Jonathan swept a placid gaze over him, but that mere look put Hugo on pins and needles.

If the young man had dared speak to him in such a manner in the past, he would have long since given the order to have him thrown out.

At present, however, he dared not utter a single retort.

“Of course not!” He quickly shook his head.

Before they knew it, the annual party was drawing to an end.

That day, Hugo imbibed the most in his sixty-plus years of life.

He had no choice since the crowd dared not toast Jonathan after those people from the King of War Division left, thus setting their sights on him.

That being said, he undoubtedly relished such a feeling as well.

After all, he had never experienced the feeling of being fawned all over in his entire life.

“Let me tell you something... Back then, Jonathan was merely a live-in son-in-law. If it weren’t for us taking him in... he would’ve long since starved to death on the streets!” Hiccupping, Hugo rambled about Jonathan’s past.

Miguel, who stood beside him, was struck by stark fear when he heard the man's words. He hastily stopped him, urging, "Dad, stop talking!"

"Why can't I talk?" With glassy eyes, Hugo countered, "I haven't finished talking. Back then—"

"Quick, help Dad back to his room!" Miguel turned to Lula beside him and threw her a look. Immediately understanding his meaning, she pulled Hugo up and started walking further into the house.

"My father is inebriated, so please don't take his words seriously!" Miguel explained anxiously.

If Jonathan were to hear those words, our family might not be able to survive in Jadeborough anymore! After all, he's no longer the worthless live-in son-in-law he once was in the past.

He cautiously stole a peek at Jonathan, only to find that the man was not even looking at them.

"Darling, it's about time. Shall we go home?" Dipping his head, Jonathan glanced at his watch.

By then, it was almost eight o'clock, and the sky was getting dark.

Yet, Randall and the others dared not leave since he was still present.

"Okay."

Josephine nodded before she walked out of the Smith mansion with Jonathan.

Having drunk some red wine, she was a tad tipsy. Her alluring face was slightly flushed, sparking off one's desire to be intimate with her.

Right then, her slightly messy hair was draped casually over her shoulders. When the wind blew past, it made her hair appear all more unruly.

She gently brushed her long hair away from her forehead and hooked it behind her ear. Even at the mere sight of that seemingly inadvertent move, Jonathan's heart inexorably raced.

"Be careful, or you might trip!" Jonathan casually wrapped an arm around Josephine's slender waist upon noticing that she was staggering slightly.

"I just drank a wee bit, so I'm perfectly fine!"

Stiffening, Josephine instinctively wanted to break free from his hold. Alas, his grip remained firm on her no matter how much she struggled.

"Nope. What if you trip?" Hugging her around the waist, Jonathan pulled her into his embrace.

At the sudden proximity, Josephine's heartbeat unwittingly sped up.

The blush on her face spread to the tips of her ears.

"L-Let go of me, Jonathan!" She tried her utmost best to break free from him. Despite having been married to him for four years, she had never had such intimate contact with her husband.

"P-People are watching us!"

Josephine was so nervous that her voice was quivering.

"Just let them watch!" With insouciance written all over his face, Jonathan drawled, "Have they never seen someone hugging and kissing his own wife?"

"Bah! Who's kissing you?" Josephine muttered, turning her head to the side.

Although she was spurning him verbally, her body was no longer as averse to him as before.

"You, of course!"

Pulling her close by the waist, Jonathan lowered his head and was just about to kiss her when the clearing of a throat suddenly sounded from behind them at that precise moment.

## The Legendary Man Chapter 105

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Chapter 105 The General Manager

Ahem!

Miguel stood there with embarrassment etched on his face, torn between staying and leaving.

He felt that he had come at a highly inopportune time.

"Is something the matter?" Jonathan's expression went as black as thunder upon seeing Miguel, who had interrupted him out of the blue.

It had been four years since he and Josephine were married to each other, yet they had never even kissed.



Having gotten an opportunity to be intimate with her finally, he could not possibly show Miguel any courtesy for spoiling the mood.

"Mr. Goldstein, Dad would like to see you..." Miguel hung his head, not daring to look him in the eye.

Recalling his attitude toward the man in the past, he even found his palms a touch sweaty.

What if he's a vindictive person? How am I going to survive in Jadeborough in the future then?

"I'm not free!" Jonathan declined right away.

If Hugo weren't Josephine's grandfather, I wouldn't even bother saying anything to him! The Smith family and Hugo Smith are just ants!

"Mr. Goldstein..." When Jonathan turned him down without the slightest hesitation, Miguel instantly panicked.

Having no other recourse, he could only throw Josephine a pleading glance in hopes that she would lend him a hand.

Oh, well...

Josephine sighed when she saw the man's beseeching look. She then turned to Jonathan and coaxed, "Maybe you should go and see Grandpa in case he has something urgent to say to you."

"All right, then."

Jonathan naturally would not refuse her since he owed her too much in the past three years.

Hearing his acquiescence, Miguel breathed a sigh of relief.

He was most afraid that the man would repudiate him and hold a grudge against the Smith family. Considering the influence he presently wielded, the Smith family would never be able to make a comeback anymore if that were to happen.

Shortly after, they arrived at the living room in the Smith mansion.

Hugo sat in the middle of the room with a glass of ginger tea in his hand.

Compared to his intoxicated state earlier, he seemed much soberer right then.

Beside him stood every single member of the Smith family with apprehension written all over their faces. When Jonathan came in, they lowered their heads to avoid his gaze.

"Mr. Goldstein!"

The moment Hugo glimpsed Jonathan's approach, he hastily stood up to greet him.

"Why do you want to see me?" Jonathan went straight to the point, not in the mood to yak with them.

"Please have a seat, Mr. Goldstein!" Hugo waved a hand, signaling Seraphina to serve the man some tea.

After taking a seat, Jonathan sipped at his cup of tea before shifting his gaze to Hugo, demanding, "Whatever it is, just cut to the chase. I don't like people beating around the bush with me."

"Of course!" An awkward expression crept up Hugo's features. Nonetheless, someone like him had long since trained himself into putting on a facade. For him, concealing one's emotions was the most fundamental skill, so he merely gave a strained chuckle despite his burning dissatisfaction toward the man's attitude. "You left for three years back then, so I just want to have a talk with you, having not seen you for years on end."

"There's nothing to talk about between us." Not interested in wasting time with him there, Jonathan stated, "I'm only giving you ten minutes. Whatever it is, you've got to finish within ten minutes!"

Hugo's face flamed in mortification, yet he dared not unleash his anger.

If he had dared to speak to me in such a manner back then, I would've long since slapped him across the face!

"I'll be frank, then." After studying him intently for a moment, Hugo finally gave voice to his ultimate purpose. "I sought you out today because I've got something to ask you."

"Spit it out."

"You're acquainted with the King of War, Mr. Goldstein?" That was the real question Hugo wanted to ask. In fact, it was not just him. Every single member of the Smith family there wanted to know the answer too.

How could the worthless live-in son-in-law back then possess the capability to have someone from the King of War Division personally come over to send his blessings?

They simply could not make any sense of it.

"Yes," Jonathan answered placidly.

"How did you make his acquaintance?"

"By coincidence." Glancing at him blithely, Jonathan questioned, "Is that all you wanted to ask me?"

"Of course not!" Hugo hurriedly shook his head. "I'm just sort of curious about the experiences you've had in the past three years since not only the three prominent families of Jadeborough personally came to seek you out, but even someone from the King of War Division came personally to offer his regards. It seems that the King of War regards you highly, Mr. Goldstein!"

Regards me highly? If Zachary were to stand before me, would he dare say such a thing to me?

Nevertheless, Jonathan was not in the mood to explain anything to them. He merely threw the older man an indifferent glance and warned, "You've still got five minutes. If you wanted to see me just to ask me these absurd questions, you'd best not waste my time!"

Explain? What's to explain to the lot of them? If it weren't for Josephine, I couldn't even be bothered to spare them a single glance!

"I might have drunk a little too much alcohol! Please don't take offense at me, Mr. Goldstein!" Hugo quickly apologized before he went to the heart of the matter. "I sought you out today because I've got something to discuss with you, Mr. Goldstein. I heard that the Blackwood family's ecological park project had been abandoned ever since you banished the Blackwood family from Jadeborough, with no one to clean up the mess. In that case, why don't you hand the project over to our family?"

Back then, the feud between the Smith family and the Blackwood family began precisely because of the ecological park project.

They initially wanted to take advantage of the Blackwood family. Unfortunately, they failed to do so and almost got crushed instead.

Since the Blackwood family had been booted out of Jadeborough, the Smith family need not be afraid anymore. Therefore, Hugo had his sights set on the ecological park project.

After all, the informal income would be several hundred million at the very least once the project was completed.

"Harrison has taken over all the businesses of the Blackwood family. If your family wants to handle that project, go and talk to him instead. Talking to me is of no use."

In other words, Jonathan rejected him outright.

This is what I'd expected. Once the Smith family learns that I was the one who banished the Blackwood family from Jadeborough back then, they would definitely set their sights on that pie of the Blackwood family. Indeed, they did just that! It has only been a few hours, but Hugo has already come looking for me.

“Doesn’t he have to obey you as well, Mr. Goldstein?” Hugo insisted, not at all embarrassed despite having been spurned. “Instead of handing a colossal project to an outsider, it’s better to hand it to us since we’re a family at least. Is that not so?”

A family?

Upon hearing those two words, Jonathan could not help sneering.

When has the Smith family ever considered me, the live-in son-in-law, as a family? If today’s events never happened, would they still consider me family? Before Randall arrived, they almost threw me out of the mansion!

“As I said, it’s of no use to come to me.” Too unbothered to entertain him further, Jonathan got up to leave.

However, just when he was about to walk out of the door, Hugo suddenly remarked, “Mr. Goldstein, even if you don’t consider our family, you should consider Josephine, no? She’s now the general manager of Smith Group. You wouldn’t rather benefit an outsider with the profit of a few hundred million instead of her, would you?”

## The Legendary Man Chapter 106

[/ The Legendary Man](#)

Chapter 106 Turned Him Down

Josephine is the general manager of Smith Group?

The moment those words rang out, not only was Jonathan surprised, but even Miguel and Ezra wore looks of stupefaction on their faces.

They couldn’t quite believe their ears.

Miguel, in particular, gaped at Hugo incredulously. “Dad, when did Josephine become the general manager of Smith Group?”

“Just a moment ago,” Hugo replied coldly.

“Why?” Miguel demanded through gritted teeth.

I’m the general manager of Smith Group! Why has it become Josephine instead?

“Do I need your permission before I make a decision?” Hugo’s voice turned even frostier.

“Dad!”

Miguel grew so incandescent that his eyes blazed scarlet.

If Josephine becomes the general manager of Smith Group, what position will I occupy?

"All right, that's enough!" Hugo cut him off. Turning to Jonathan, he remarked, "Mr. Goldstein, don't tell me you don't even trust Josephine?"

"Does she know about this?" Jonathan glanced at him placidly.

I've got to admit that this cunning old fox is indeed very crafty! At a single glance, he discerned Josephine's importance to me.

Shaking his head, Hugo answered, "No, she doesn't know about this yet. But if you're willing to agree to my request, I'll immediately notify everyone in Smith Group that Josephine is the general manager starting tomorrow. Ah no, from tonight onward!"

"You should discuss this matter with her in person," Jonathan replied mildly.

I handed the Blackwood family's business to Harrison to manage on my behalf, so I don't mind giving this project to the Smith family if Josephine were to take over. All these years, she's been treated as though she's thin air by the Smith family. Even in the company, she's only a glorified gofer after having been there for three to five years. In other words, they have always looked down upon her!

"Go and invite Josephine in!" Without further ado, Hugo had Miguel summon Josephine with a wave of his hand.

Despite the sheer reluctance within him, Miguel still went out with a frightfully grim expression and called Josephine in.

"You asked for me, Grandpa?"

Confusion was written all over Josephine's face.

He usually doesn't even bother to speak to me, much less ask to see me.

"Josephine, there's something I'd like to discuss with you." In a courteous tone he had never used with her, Hugo continued, "After careful consideration, I've decided to appoint you as the general manager of Smith Group. What do you think about that?"

"Me?" Josephine was startled upon hearing that, and she couldn't quite wrap her head around it. "Isn't Uncle Miguel the general manager of Smith Group?"

"He's getting on in years, so he can no longer shoulder such a heavy responsibility." Regarding her meaningfully, Hugo declared, "If you have no objections, you'll be the general manager of Smith Group starting tonight!"

"What's happening here?" Josephine reflexively looked at Jonathan, her instincts screaming that this matter definitely had something to do with him.

"Can't you tell? They've finally realized your worth!" Jonathan replied with a smile.

"Cut it out!"

Josephine shot him a glare.

Thus, Jonathan candidly admitted, "They want to swipe the ecological park project from Harrison. I said no, so they're using you to have me agree."

Verily, he had never liked beating around the bush when he spoke to her.

Although it was rather blunt, it was the unvarnished truth.

If it weren't for everything that happened today, would Hugo appoint her as the general manager of Smith Group? That's impossible! After all, just a few hours ago, he threw the gift from her onto the ground with his own hands!

"I get it now." Inhaling deeply, Josephine turned to Hugo and asserted, "Grandpa, I don't think I'm suited to the position. You should just have Uncle Miguel continue being the general manager."

"What did you just say?"

Upon hearing that she actually turned Hugo down, everyone—other than Jonathan—promptly stared at her as though she was an idiot.

That's the position of the general manager of Smith Group! Yet, this foolish girl actually gave it a pass? Has she lost her mind?

Without an ounce of hesitation, Josephine repeated, "I said I'm not suited to the position. Besides, I don't like to use Jonathan either."

Many in the Smith family wants to use him, but not me, at least!

"Josephine, don't be so hasty in declining." While Hugo was pretty surprised that she said no to him, he feigned calmness and persuaded, "Go home and consider it carefully before giving me your answer tomorrow. Even if you're not thinking about yourself, you should consider your parents, no?"

Seeing her unyielding demeanor, he had no choice but to drag Connor and Margaret into the matter.

I know better than anyone the character of my son and daughter-in-law! She may have turned me down, but Margaret can never resist such temptation!

"There's no need for further consideration!" Josephine rebuffed him once more. But no sooner had she spoken than Jonathan, who had been keeping mum, suddenly chimed in, "Josephine, I think he's right. You should think it over first."

"Yes, you should listen to Jonathan!"

When Hugo heard the man urging Josephine to consider the matter, he instantly realized that there was still a ray of hope.

"I—"

Josephine wanted to argue further, but Hugo interrupted her. "It's late, so the two of you should be going home, shouldn't you? Drive them home, Miguel!"

"Got it."

With a dark expression on his face, Miguel went out with them.

As soon as they exited, they were greeted by the sight of Margaret peering at them eagerly by the door. The instant she spotted Josephine, she rushed up to her and asked, "Why did your grandfather want to see you, Josephine?"

"He said he wanted to appoint me as the general manager of Smith Group." There wasn't a trace of joy to be found on Josephine's face.

"What?" When Margaret heard that, her eyes went wide in a flash. Gaping at Josephine in disbelief, she exclaimed, "I didn't mishear you, did I? You said Dad wanted you to be the general manager of Smith Group?"

"I've already declined," Josephine stated expressionlessly.

"You declined?" Margaret's face flushed bright red when she heard that Josephine had turned Hugo down. "Are you mad? Why did you do that, you damn girl? Have you gone out of your mind?"

"I'm of perfectly sound mind!" Biting her lip, Josephine spat, "They merely want to use Jonathan to nab the Blackwood family's ecological park project from Harrison!"

Use Jonathan?

The second Margaret heard that, she instinctively curled her lips.

What's there to use about that worthless piece of trash? That was seemingly her subconscious reaction.

But in the next moment, she recalled the fact that the four prominent families, the Chairman of Graham Group, and even military personnel from the King of War Division personally came to the annual party because of him. Only then did realization abruptly dawn upon her.

Oh, that's right! He's no longer the useless bum he was back then! He has value to be utilized now!

Nonetheless, she still curled her lips and retorted, "So what if they're using him? That only proves that he still has such value!"

## The Legendary Man Chapter 107

[/ The Legendary Man](#)

Chapter 107 A Warning

If he hasn't any value to be utilized, would the Smith family tolerate a deadbeat like him? Anyhow, he's still a worthless piece of trash in my eyes, even if he now has connections to the King of War! When I've used him to build a relationship with the King of War, I'll immediately give him the boot!

"What are you saying, Mom!" Josephine frowned deeply, finding her words all too reprehensible.

"I'm just speaking the truth!" Snorting, Margaret urged, "Think about it this way, Josephine. Even if the Smith family doesn't use him, others will still utilize him, no? Don't forget that he now has the King of War backing him up! Aren't the four prominent families and Harrison using him as well? Don't forget that nobody stepped forward to help him when he was at the end of his rope three years ago, not Harrison nor the four prominent families!"

Undeniably, she had an exceedingly glib tongue that could twist the truth around to justify her actions.

Before I accidentally barged into the military camp and became the almighty Asura three years ago, how was Harrison going to make my acquaintance even if he wanted to do so?

Nevertheless, Jonathan didn't want to waste his breath with her since it would make no difference however much he explained things to someone like her. Instead, he turned to Josephine and inquired, "Do you want to be the general manager, Josephine?"

Do I? Or do I not?

Josephine wavered in her determination.

I would be lying if I said no. I've been working at Smith Group for nearly five years, yet I'm still an ordinary employee. And that was if it were nicely put. Bluntly speaking, I'm merely a glorified gofer. All the dirty and thankless tasks fall on me, but none of the merits belong to me! However, I majored in finance and economics! The other members of the Smith family who joined the company with me—Uncle Miguel and Uncle Ezra's children—are either chief financial officers or department managers. I'm the only one who's ostracized in the company. I perform the best, but I never get promoted or enjoy any pay raise!

But what can I do about that? Grandpa doesn't favor Dad, so he also disdains me. If I were given a chance, I'd definitely let the facts prove that I'm on par with



them all! However, if I can only obtain that opportunity by using Jonathan, then I'd rather not have it!

"No," Josephine finally answered after a long hesitation.

I'm not going to stoop so low as to become the general manager of Smith Group with such a method!

"All right, don't lie to me." Jonathan got the picture the moment he saw her hesitating.

Ever since I married into the Smith family, I could tell that Connor isn't regarded highly in the Smith family, not to mention Josephine. Otherwise, why would she still be riding a shabby electric scooter to work after three years have passed? The young people of her generation in the Smith family are all driving BMW 3 Series and BMW 5 Series at the very least. Meanwhile, Miguel and Ezra's sons have long since been driving a Porsche and Ferrari!

"I'll give Harrison a call later. The ecological park project will be handled by the Smith family henceforth." To Jonathan, there was no difference whether he gave the ecological park project to Harrison or the Smith family.

Anyway, I've handed the Blackwood family's business to Harrison to handle on my behalf, and it'll be transferred over to Josephine sooner or later. Since the Smith family is giving her an opportunity to showcase her capability, why shouldn't I give it a little push?

"Listen to me, Jonathan—" Upon seeing that he actually wanted to hand the ecological park project to the Smith family, Josephine instantly panicked and wanted to dissuade him.

At the sight of her frantic expression, Jonathan chuckled and tapped the tip of her nose lightly with a finger. "All right, you don't need to explain anything. I know you don't want to use me, but even if you do, I'm willing to be utilized by you, Darling!"

"Jonathan Goldstein!"

Josephine was so infuriated by him that she stomped her feet.

Argh! He's still in the mood to crack jokes at such a time?

"Go back and tell Hugo that the ecological park project will be handled by the Smith family henceforth. However, remember this—it can only be Josephine handling the project. If the person in charge is changed midway, I can't guarantee that the project will still belong to the Smith family." Glancing airily at Miguel, who was still standing at the door, Jonathan added, "Of course, I also won't be able to guarantee that the Smith family will still exist in Jadeborough if that happens!"

That was his warning to the Smith family.

If the Smith family stays on the straight and narrow without playing any tricks, I might not mind turning a blind eye to them and giving them a part of the pie. But if they want to play tricks with me, then there's no need for the Smith family to exist anymore!

"Understood, Mr. Goldstein!"

At that mere glance from him, such stark fear struck Miguel that he broke out in a cold sweat.

In that instant, he felt as though a venomous snake had him in its sights.

If he dared to play any tricks, he would lose his life in the next second.

"Jonathan, you didn't even ask me whether I agreed. Why are you making the decision for me?" Josephine glowered at Jonathan with a dark expression on her face.

I know he's only doing this for my own good, but I still abhor this feeling of taking advantage of someone else! What's more, he's the person in question!

"Then is it too late for me to ask now?" Smirking, Jonathan drawled, "Darling, how about... sleeping in the same bed with me tonight?"

"No, no way!"

Fury blazed so hotly within Josephine that steam was coming out of her ears.

Alas, she couldn't do anything about it.

"Okay, don't be angry anymore, Darling!" When Jonathan glimpsed her furious expression, he smilingly wrapped an arm around her waist. "This is also an opportunity for you, a chance for you to showcase your capability! Don't tell me you're willing to see that bunch of useless creatures taking all the merit when they do nothing all day long yet still criticize you?"

"What nonsense are you spouting? They're not a bunch of useless creatures!" Josephine couldn't help shooting daggers at him. While that's true, isn't that simply too blunt?

"They're no different from a bunch of useless creatures!"

Seeing that her anger had subsided significantly, Jonathan hugged her around the waist, grinning from ear to ear. Then, he whispered, "Darling, it's late, so why don't we go back earlier to sleep?"

"Who wants to sleep with you?"

Glaring at him, Josephine tried to break free from his grip.

He's now increasingly bold compared to three years ago. Back then, he didn't even dare joke with me. But now? Not only does he dare do so, but he even dares to get handsy with me. Most surprisingly, I don't mind it the least bit! Why is that so?

All of a sudden, she felt her face flaming.

## The Legendary Man Chapter 108

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Chapter 108 Tanya Hazard

Shortly after, when they left the Smith mansion, the Chevrolet that was there to pick them up had been replaced by a Bentley.

And their driver was none other than Hugo's eldest son, the former general manager of Smith Group.

While sitting in the car, Margaret wore a smug expression on her face.

So what if you're Miguel Smith, the eldest son of the Smith family and the general manager of Smith Group? You've still got to be my driver, don't you?

Meanwhile, Jonathan took out his phone and made a call as he sat beside Josephine.

"Hello, Mr. Goldstein."

As soon as the call connected, Harrison's voice drifted out. Despite it being a phone call, his tone still carried a trace of wariness.

"Let the Smith family handle the Blackwood family's ecological park project," Jonathan ordered, his voice mild.

"Understood, Mr. Goldstein!"

Harrison didn't dare have any objections.

"Have the person in charge of the ecological park project discuss the details with the Smith family tomorrow. Also, find a well-funded real estate firm and have them take charge of the construction of the ecological park," Jonathan continued blithely.

While the Smith family is ambitious, they definitely can't eat the whole pie of the ecological park project. An ecological park project costs several billion at the very least, and a third-rate family like them probably can't even handle a project worth a few hundred million, let alone a few billion. What's more, the Smith

family hasn't any experience in anything related to the real estate industry! They have always been in the F&B and fashion industries!

"Why do you still want to find a real estate firm, Mr. Goldstein?" Hearing that, Harrison couldn't help reminding, "Isn't there a well-funded real estate firm right before your eyes?"

"Are you referring to Graham Group?"

Jonathan's brows furrowed slightly.

At first, I indeed contemplated having Graham Group take over this project. But considering their capability, what else would the Smith family have to do then? Simply take the money without doing anything? I don't mind, but Josephine will likely have something to say about that.

"I'll go and talk to Graham tomorrow." After that, Jonathan hung up the phone.

But no sooner had he done so than Josephine turned to him and urged, "Why don't we just forget about it? The scale of a project such as the ecological park is probably far too ambitious for the Smith family." Frowning, she continued, "Furthermore, the Smith family has never been involved in the real estate industry. We might find ourselves in hot water if we were to act recklessly."

After all, the difference between industries is vast. Although the Smith family is doing pretty well in the F&B and fashion industries, we know nothing about the real estate industry. If Graham Group were to take over the ecological park project, what has that got to do with the Smith family anymore? We'll become mere profiteers, no? Then, what's my function as the general manager?

"Are you that unconfident in yourself?" Jonathan couldn't resist chuckling when he saw her frowning, teasing, "This isn't the Josephine I know!"

As far as I remember, she's exceedingly proud, so much so that she'd rather ride a shabby electric scooter to work than give those men with ulterior motives the slightest opportunity!

"It's not that I'm unconfident. I'm just worried that I can't do it well." The ecological park is a multibillion project. It's no joke if anything goes wrong!

"There's nothing to worry about." Smiling, Jonathan caressed her long hair and murmured, "I'll talk to Graham tomorrow and see whether the Smith family can collaborate with Graham Group on this project. If everything goes well, they'll be responsible for advancing the funds and providing the construction team. You only need to be responsible for the design of the ecological park! I remember you said that you learned design back at school?"

"That's fashion design!" Josephine couldn't help shooting him a glare. "Is fashion design and ecological park design the same? Besides, my major was finance and economics. Fashion design was just my minor!"

"There's not much difference anyway." Jonathan wasn't at all concerned about the distinction between fashion design and ecological park design.

Since this is a multibillion project, there'll naturally be a specialized team of designers. She only needs to choose the design she loves most from the design team!

"Hold up! I haven't said yes." Josephine shook her head, turning him down once again. "That aside, it's a different story whether Graham Group agrees to that. If they're advancing the funds and providing the construction team, why should they collaborate with the Smith family?"

Why, you ask? Because you're the wife of the newly-appointed Chairman of Graham Group!

That was what Jonathan thought, but he didn't give voice to it.

Once she knows that I acquired Graham Group, she'll probably ask about it incessantly, determined to get to the bottom of things!

At that line of thought, his head started throbbing.

"What if he agrees after I speak to him tomorrow?" He then proceeded to make up a reasonable excuse, explaining, "If he agrees to the collaboration, Graham Group will get a share of the pie from this ecological park project. Conversely, he won't be getting a single cent if he declines. Is there any businessman who doesn't want money?"

"But—" Josephine wanted to argue further, but the second she was about to speak, her phone abruptly rang. On the heels of that, she answered the call with a greeting of "Tanya!"

Tanya? That name seems rather familiar... I vaguely remember that she had a classmate named Tanya Hazard during her university days. When we got married, that classmate of hers was even in attendance! Jonathan mused.

"What are you doing, Josephine?"

A delicate voice drifted out from the other end of the phone, soft and sweet. Just the mere sound of her voice would make some men melt into puddles.

"I'm in Jadeborough. Why are you calling out of the blue?" When Josephine heard Tanya's voice, her initially deeply-creased brows eased considerably.

"Of course it's because I miss you!" Giggling, Tanya announced, "Josephine, we're having a class reunion in Jazona at eight o'clock tonight. Many of our former classmates are going, so do come if you're free!"

"Eight o'clock?"

When Josephine heard the time, she reflexively dipped her head and glanced at her watch.

It's already past six, and it's getting dark.

"I don't think I can make it." Josephine preferred tranquility and didn't quite like such boisterous events.

Ever since she graduated, she had never attended any class reunions.

Even when she got married to Jonathan back then, Tanya was the only person she invited.

"Ah, come on! Pretty please? If you don't come, I'll be sitting in the corner all alone during the class reunion tonight. Will you really do that to me?" Tanya immediately unleashed her ultimate skill upon hearing Josephine's demurrals—acting coquettishly.

Then, she continued, "Besides, we haven't seen each other in years ever since you got married. Don't you miss me at all? Hmph! To think that I've been missing you so much! You're simply heartless!"

## The Legendary Man Chapter 109

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Chapter 109 A Class Reunion

"Tanya, I..."

Conflict was written all over Josephine's face.

She indeed detested such chaotic events, but she was no match for Tanya's wheedling and cajoling. In the end, she could only relent and agree. "Okay, fine. Send me the location. I'll be there shortly."

"It's a yes, then?" Tanya's delighted shriek could be heard loud and clear through the phone. "I just knew that you're not a heartless person, Josephine! I'll send you the location right away!"

After saying that, she hung up in a trice.

In no time, a ding sounded from Josephine's phone, signaling the arrival of a message.

The content was very brief: Supreme VIP Room, Emyrean Palace.

Emyrean Palace? Shock inundated Josephine the moment she saw those two words. Despite being in Jadeborough, she had heard of Emyrean Palace.

That's the most expensive restaurant in Jazona! Rumor has it that many wealthy people and celebrities living thousands of miles away take a flight over just to have a meal at Empyrean Palace! And it's also said that a single dish costs a few hundred! Who made the reservation at such a costly place?

"What's wrong?" Jonathan couldn't resist asking upon noticing the furrow of her brows.

"Nothing." Josephine shook her head. Subsequently, she turned to him and inquired, "Can you accompany me on a trip to Jazona tonight?"

While we've never consummated our marriage, I'm still a married woman, so there'll inevitably be rumors if I were to attend some class reunion late at night with all sorts of people alone!

"Sure!"

Surprise flooded Jonathan since she had never invited him to join her in the past no matter the occasion, let alone asking him to accompany her to Jazona late at night.

In that past, that would have been a pipe dream.

"Aren't you going to ask me what we'll be doing there?" Josephine couldn't help sweeping a glance over him when he agreed right away without asking any questions.

"What's the point of doing so?" Grinning, Jonathan declared, "I'm willing to go to hell and back with you!"

"What nonsense are you spouting?" Josephine shot daggers at him when she saw that he was getting cheeky again. "Tanya invited me to a class reunion. I couldn't turn her down, so I've got no choice but to ask you to accompany me. But if you've got something else to do, I have no problem going alone."

Despite my words, I might be slightly disappointed if he were to say no to me. But of course, I would never show it blatantly!

"Isn't the most important thing I've got to do is to accompany you to Jazona?" Jonathan replied with a smile.

"What a sweet-talker!"

Josephine rolled her eyes, but she wasn't as ill-disposed toward him as before.

Half an hour later, the car came to a stop in front of No. 1 Villa.

When Miguel saw Connor and Margaret pushing open the door of No. 1 Villa for real, he could no longer conceal the astonishment in his eyes.

No. 1 Villa! This is the most expensive mansion in the whole of Jadeborough! I heard that the construction alone costs several hundred million! Yet, this useless brother of mine is actually living in No. 1 Villa?

"M-Mr. Goldstein, w-were you the one who bought No. 1 Villa?" He unwittingly swallowed.

"Yeah, I bought it. Is there a problem?" Jonathan asked coldly.

After all, he had never harbored much goodwill toward those from the Smith family.

"O-Of course not!" Miguel hastily shook his head, not daring to have an opinion about it.

But then, I simply don't understand how the worthless live-in son-in-law who married into the Smith family back then suddenly turned into a legendary big shot after three years!

"Mr. Goldstein, I heard that you're going to Jazona? Why don't I drive you there?" By then, the initially bitter man no longer dared to have the slightest hint of resentment toward Hugo.

I can't afford to offend someone who can live in No. 1 Villa and have both Randall and the King of War Division personally come to support him!

"No, it's okay. I've got a car of my own," Jonathan declined with a shake of his head.

Then, he walked toward a fiery red Lamborghini parked nearby.

With a light press of the car key, dazzling light instantly illuminated the whole space in front of No. 1 Villa.

"Get in, Darling!" As Jonathan stepped on the gas pedal lightly, the roar of an engine unique to a Lamborghini instantly reverberated around the entire villa.

"Okay."

Nodding, Josephine slipped into the passenger seat.

Following the roar of an engine, the fiery red Lamborghini sped off, leaving a cloud of dust behind.

It promptly disappeared from Miguel's line of sight.

...

As the car sped along the road, it arrived at Jazona a little over an hour later.



Compared to Jadeborough, Jazona was much more prosperous and lively. As soon as they got off the highway, neon lights flashed everywhere, and there was an endless flow of traffic.

After all, Jadeborough was merely an insignificant third-tier city while Jazona was a second-tier capital city.

"We've arrived in Jazona?" Josephine, who had fallen asleep, opened her eyes at the loud honks around her.

"Yeah."

Jonathan couldn't resist stealing a glance at her. When she's sleeping, there's a sense of languidness to her, and her usual coldness fades away.

It might be rather unbelievable, but it was the first time he had ever seen her in slumber in the four years they had been married!

"Why don't you sleep for a while longer?" Jonathan suggested gently.

"No, it's okay."

Josephine shook her head and cast her gaze out the window.

Ever since I graduated several years ago, I haven't been back here. Soon after my graduation, I joined Smith Group. And on the heels of that, I married Jonathan. I didn't have an opportunity for a vacation at all!

"Jonathan, were you in Jazona throughout the three years you were gone?" She couldn't stop herself from asking that question as she gazed at the familiar city. In her mind, he was naturally in Jazona since he had been with the King of War for the past three years.

"Nope." Shaking his head, Jonathan admitted, "I went to a lot of places in the past three years, battling it out everywhere."

"Then, you must have suffered a lot, didn't you?" Josephine couldn't help looking at him.

In comparison to three years ago, there's a distinct hint of jadedness in his eyes now. He must have had a hard life in the past years.

Chuckling, Jonathan fibbed, "Nah, it was okay. I didn't suffer much. You forgot that I merely advised the King of War without going to the frontlines myself!"

Indeed, I didn't suffer much. I just almost died a few times! In the past few years, when have I ever not been in the thick of battle with heavy gunfire around me? In just two years, I defeated all enemies and subjugated all regions. If Lady Luck hadn't been smiling on me, I would've died time and again! But of course, I'll never tell her all this. And even if I do, she won't believe me.

“That’s true. I almost forgot about that.”

Josephine was a tad dazed.

For some inexplicable reason, when I look at Jonathan’s side profile, I’m always reminded of Asura, the legend who’s never lost a single battle. But how is that possible? How could he possibly be Asura?

She did her utmost best to banish that thought. The instant she lifted her head, she was greeted by the sight of the brightly-lit Empyrean Palace.

## The Legendary Man Chapter 110

[/ The Legendary Man](#)

Chapter 110 | I Am Her Husband

“We’re here!”

Bringing the car to a stop, Jonathan turned to Josephine.

“Okay.

After alighting from the car, Josephine headed toward Empyrean Palace with him.

“This way, please!”

A tinkling voice drifted into their ears the moment they stepped into the restaurant.

Two rows of young girls of about seventeen or eighteen years old stood on either side of the entrance of Empyrean Palace. They were all dressed in traditional attire and dolled up alluringly.

“Do you have a reservation?” A fair and tall girl stepped forward to greet them.

Nodding, Josephine replied, “Yes, the Supreme VIP Room.”

“Please come with me this way.”

Smiling sweetly, the girl led them through a corridor before stopping in front of the Supreme VIP Room.

On the antique-looking sliding door was a painting of emerald green bamboo, while the sandalwood signage carried the word “Supreme.”

"We're here at the Supreme VIP Room." The girl stepped forward and slid open the door of the Supreme VIP Room for them. But the second they stepped in, Jonathan instinctively frowned.

The entire room reeked of alcohol and cigarette smoke.

Occasionally, even a trace of cheap perfume permeated the air.

On the whole, the malodor hanging in the air was exceedingly nauseating.

Alas, the people in the private room were entirely ignorant, still absorbed in making merry. When Josephine stepped in, a young woman in a ponytail instantly sprang to her feet from her seat in the corner and sprinted toward the door.

"You're finally here, Josephine!"

The young woman was none other than Josephine's best friend during university, Tanya Hazard.

However, she appeared relatively young, seemingly in her early twenties though she was already around twenty-four or twenty-five years old in reality. In fact, she was even a year older than Josephine.

"Give me a hug!"

Tanya stepped forward and hugged Josephine.

While they were hugging, the people in the private room had stopped drinking and turned their gazes to the door. At that very moment, a young man in a black jacket—Kyson Ximenez—stood up and exclaimed, "Josephine is finally here! You've all never seen her ever since we graduated, huh?"

"Nope!"

The rest of the people shook their heads in response. Of everyone there, Tanya was probably the only person who had seen Josephine after they graduated.

"Josephine, we haven't seen each other for more than a year either, right?" Taking Josephine's hand, Tanya pulled her over to sit down beside her. Jonathan, on the other hand, took his seat next to Josephine.

But no sooner had he done so than Kyson frowned and demanded with his eyes boring into Jonathan, "And you are...?"

"I'm Josephine's husband, Jonathan Goldstein," Jonathan answered evenly.

Unexpectedly, his reply had the crowd going into an uproar.

Husband? Josephine is married?

Everyone there gaped at Josephine with incredulity written all over their faces, as though they couldn't quite believe it.

Kyson's expression, especially, darkened and turned frightfully grim.

"Is that true, Josephine?" he questioned with a steely look on his face.

"Yup!" Josephine nodded in affirmation. "I'm married."

It's true?

Her confirmation had shock washing over everyone there.

No one ever expected Josephine, who never once showed the slightest bit of interest toward anyone of the opposite sex at university, to have actually gotten married.

That aside, she even married a seemingly ordinary man like Jonathan.

Judging from the way he dressed alone, one could tell that he was by no means rolling in money. After all, no rich man would wear something not branded.

Instead, it was clear as day that his outfit came from some stall by the side of the road.

"Are you kidding me, Josephine?" Still, Kyson refused to believe that it was true.

Unfortunately, Josephine doused his hope and asserted solemnly, "I'm not joking with you. He's indeed my husband!"

"You're truly married? When did that happen?" Kyson's face darkened further at the sight of her serious mien.

Everyone there was well aware that he had harbored a crush on Josephine for many years.

He initially wanted to seize the opportunity during the class reunion to flaunt his family background, and in turn, his status and capability so that he could easily capture Josephine's heart.

I never expected her to be married, and to such a man at that!

"Four years ago," Josephine answered mildly.

"Four years ago?" The instant her words fell, everyone there looked at each other.

We just graduated four years ago! In other words, she got married right after she graduated?

"All right, don't have any more illusions about Josephine, Kyson. She's already married!" quipped another young man in a denim jacket, Clay Loder, next to Kyson.

They all knew that Kyson had feelings for Josephine.

Besides, they even promised to help him win her over that very day.

Yet, it turned out that she was already married before they had even done anything.

"Shut the hell up, Clay!" When Kyson heard that, his expression became as dark as thunder, and he slammed his hand against the table.

At that, Clay was immediately so stricken that he didn't dare utter another word.

In fact, he hardly even dared breathe.

"Mr. Goldstein, yes?" Kyson stared at Jonathan balefully and asked with a flinty expression, "May I know where you're currently employed?"

"I'm running errands at Graham Group," Jonathan replied casually.

Hah! I know what he's trying to do. He wants to humiliate me!

"Ah, Graham Group!" Upon hearing the name of the company, Kyson remarked with a snicker, "It so happens that I've got a friend working as the manager of the HR department in Graham Group. I heard that the pay is very high?"

"I suppose," Jonathan responded blithely.

How would I know how much Graham Group pays? I signed an acquisition contract, not an employment contract. As such, there's no mention of the pay anywhere!

"It's at least five or six thousand, yes?" Kyson continued, a smirk playing on his lips.

"More or less," Jonathan again answered nonchalantly.

"Perhaps five or six thousand is a fortune to you, but such meager pay isn't enough for Josephine." Flashing Josephine a smile, Kyson continued, "Back when we were still studying, many wealthy heirs pursued her. Those with a net worth of several million weren't even worthy of wooing her. After all, it's only fitting that she gets together with someone with a net worth of a few million or billion, right?"

"You don't have to worry about that, for I'm more than capable of taking care of Josephine." Jonathan had no trouble discerning the man's motive.

He merely wants to use me to flaunt his wealth. In my eyes, such a petty trick is no more than a childish act!

"I'm afraid I can't do that. We were classmates once, so I can't just look on as she languishes, can I?" Waving a hand in a pretentious manner, Kyson regarded him condescendingly and suggested, "How about this? My production team happens to be short of a food deliveryman. Why don't you come and work with us?"