

The Legendary Man Chapter 16

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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.