

The Legendary Man Chapter 364

Chapter 364 Relieved Of Your Duties

“Yes, Mr. Goldstein!”

Fabian dared not hesitate the slightest bit. Without another word, he took out his phone and dialed a number.

After a while, a rough voice sounded from the other end of the line.

“Fabian? What’s up?”

“Come to Jipsdale International Hotel. Someone wants to see you!” said Fabian in a low voice.

“Who’s so great that I have to go and see him personally?” Upon hearing Fabian’s words, the person on the receiving end of the call sneered. “If they want to see me, tell them to come over themselves!”

Advertisement

Jonathan casually took Fabian’s phone and said calmly, “It’s me!”

The moment Jeremy heard Jonathan’s voice, his tone changed. “M-Mr. Goldstein? When did you come to Jipsdale?”

“Why? Can’t I come?”

“N-No! Mr. Goldstein, that’s not what I meant!”

Advertisement

“Get over here within ten minutes!”

As soon as Jonathan finished his words, he hung up the phone without allowing Jeremy the chance to speak again.

When the call ended, the whole lobby became deathly quiet.

Everyone looked at Jonathan blankly. A strong hint of disbelief flashed across their eyes.

That’s Jeremy Yates, the highest authority in Jipsdale! He’s one of the Eight Kings of War and a figure of great influence who stands guard in this city! In fact, no one in Jipsdale would dare to speak to him that way—not even Fabian Jones!

Click!

Jonathan nonchalantly lit a cigarette and looked at Fabian, saying, “Do you plan to let these soldiers whom you’ve brought continue aiming their guns at me?”

“All Spike Dragon Guards, listen up! Immediately keep away your guns!”

“Yes, Sir!”

Just with that one command, all the soldiers in black armor instantly kept away their guns.

However, there was a look of confusion in their eyes as they stared at Jonathan.

They were very curious about his identity, and some even had some assumptions.

Despite that, no one dared to ask questions.

Ten minutes later—no more, no less—the main door of the hotel was kicked open with a bang.

Advertisement

Then, a tanned middle-aged man in a green military outfit barged into the hotel hastily.

“Mr. Goldstein!”

As soon as he entered, Jeremy kneeled before Jonathan.

His action instantly caused shock to everyone present.

Their eyes widened at the sight of what had happened.

No one expected that the first thing Jeremy Yates, the Western King of War, would do when he saw Jonathan was to kneel before the latter.

H-How is this possible? He’s the Western King of War!

Ignoring everyone’s eyes on him, Jeremy lifted his head and said, “Mr. Goldstein, why didn’t you tell me that you’re in Jipsdale?”

“Why? Do I need to report to you about my coming to Jipsdale?” Jonathan’s gaze was rather cold, causing Jeremy to be terrified and shudder at once. “M-Mr. Goldstein, that’s not what I—”

“Enough with the nonsense!” interrupted Jonathan. “Answer me. Do you remember me saying that the King of War Division must not interfere with internal affairs, the governor’s office must not mobilize Asura Guards without permission and that those who disobey this command will meet the penalty of death?”

“Yes, I remember!” Jeremy quickly nodded. “Mr. Goldstein, the governor’s office stated that they were going to lay siege to terrorists, hence they requested the aid of the Spike

Dragon Guards, and I approved of their mobilization. Mr. Goldstein, our King of War Division definitely did not interfere with the internal affairs of Jipsdale!”

“Lay siege to terrorists?”

Upon listening to Jeremy’s explanation, Jonathan sneered and went on, “Do you know who’s the terrorist he’s referring to?”

“Who?” responded Jeremy with a dazed expression. “Wasn’t it reported that there was a crazy killer who had massacred hundreds of civilians in Jipsdale International Hotel? Where is he?”

His final sentence was directed at Fabian, whom he looked at as he asked.

When Jonathan heard that, he said straight away, “There’s no need to ask anymore. The ‘crazy killer who had massacred hundreds of civilians’ you mentioned is me!”

“What?” At that, Jeremy’s expression changed, and he hurriedly shook his head. “How could this be?”

“I did kill people, but they weren’t civilians. In fact, they were hundreds of drug dealers!” Jonathan calmly eyed Jeremy. “Did you know that there is a private army with hundreds of soldiers based at the fringe of Jipsdale?”

“N-No, I don’t!” Jeremy’s face became pale as cold sweat unknowingly went down his back.

As the Western King of War who guarded Jipsdale, how could he not have known about a private army comprising hundreds of soldiers appearing in Jipsdale?

“Then what do you know?” Jonathan’s gaze turned frosty. “As the Western King of War who guards Jipsdale, you did not even know that there’s a private army around you. What else could you possibly know? Have your days been too peaceful that you’ve forgotten your identity?”

“Mr. Goldstein, I…” Jeremy opened his mouth to speak, but he held his tongue.

Without any words of defense for himself, Jeremy lowered his head and admitted his fault. “I’m sorry, Mr. Goldstein. It’s my fault!”

Back when he followed Jonathan to conquer the lands a few years ago, he had cultivated a habit of admitting his mistakes and accepting his punishment head-on. There was no use trying to justify himself before Jonathan.

“Do you think your apology will suffice?” said Jonathan as he eyed Jeremy coldly. “When I first stationed you in Jipsdale, it was to eliminate all the threats before they had the chance to grow! It was not for you to come here and make yourself king! After you

return, go and admit your fault before Asura's Office. You are not allowed to leave Yaleview even a single step for a year. From now on, your Spike Dragon Guards will be under Hades' command. You've been relieved of your duties!"

"Mr. Goldstein!" The moment Jeremy heard that he had been fired, his expression abruptly changed, and his eyes reddened.

After all, the Spike Dragon Guards was the fruit of his blood, sweat, and tears. They had followed him on his journey to conquer the lands, and they had slaughtered countless enemies together.

Now that he had to submit and hand over his army to someone else, it hurt far greater than killing him.

"What?" said Jonathan with a stern look.

Jeremy did not dare to say another word when he met Jonathan's gaze. Instead, he obediently lowered his head and conceded, "Yes, Mr. Goldstein!"

"Also, before you leave this city, make sure you get rid of the existence of the four prominent families in Jipsdale, such as the Joneses. I don't want to see them anymore. Is that clear?"

"Yes, Sir!"

This time, Jeremy did not hesitate at all.

"Mr. Goldstein..."

When Fabian, the governor of Jipsdale, heard Jonathan's order, he could not help but turn to look at him.

"What's the matter? Do you have any objections?"

Jonathan's gaze turned cold as ice.

"N-No!" Fabian quickly shook his head. "I just wanted to ask if you could spare my family? As long as we're allowed to live, I promise that the Jones family will disappear from Jipsdale before twelve o'clock tonight!"

The Legendary Man Chapter 365

Chapter 365 Shut Up

"Are you trying to bargain with me?" Jonathan looked at Fabian coldly.

"No! I wouldn't dare!"

Fabian hastily lowered his head and pleaded, "Mr. Goldstein, I just want to beg you to give the Jones family a chance to survive!"

At this moment, he knew very well that he had no chance to change Jonathan's mind anymore.

All he could do was try to save the few hundred lives of the Jones family.

Asura had never been one to show mercy.

Advertisement

A merciful person would not be able to command an army, and a kind person would not be able to do politics.

If Jonathan was a merciful person, he would not have had the capability to lead the Eight Asura Guards to conquer the world and calm the chaos.

Jonathan calmly looked at Fabian and said, "I never said I wanted their lives. I just think that the Jones family is a bit unaware of how much authority they actually hold. Jipsdale is Asura's Office's Jipsdale. It does not belong to the Jones family. The Jones family is in no position to take control of everything! Do you understand?"

"Yes, I understand!" Fabian got to his knees. "Thank you, Mr. Goldstein, for giving us a chance to live!"

Advertisement

Jonathan casually stood up and ordered, "There's no need for you to continue being the governor of Jipsdale anymore. After tonight, return to Yaleview with Jeremy and claim your punishment from Asura's Office!"

Having dealt with enough nonsense, Jonathan continued, "I'm tired. You guys can dismiss."

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein!"

Fabian and Jeremy were still kneeling on the ground. They did not dare to move.

Walking toward the hotel front desk, Jonathan asked, "Now can I book a room in this hotel?"

The dumbfounded receptionist nodded and replied, "Y-Yes!"

"Give me one room and get someone to send me a new set of clothes. Remember, I want a new set!" Jonathan took out a black card. "There's money inside. The password is six zeros!"

“Yes, Sir!”

The receptionist respectfully handed a room card to Jonathan with no hesitation.

The tense atmosphere in the lobby gradually dissipated only after Jonathan had left for a while.

Advertisement

“Fabian, it’s your fault I’m in this mess!” Jeremy got up to his feet. His face darkened. It’s been years since I kneeled on the ground and was scolded like a coward. The last time was a few years back when I was still a soldier!

“I’m sorry, Sir. It’s all my fault!” Fabian did not make up any excuses for what he had done. He used a chair as support to get up to his feet and said, “After tonight, my life belongs to you. You can do whatever you want to me! I will use my life to compensate you!”

Jeremy shot a glare at Fabian and replied, “What’s the use of owning your life? Mr. Goldstein is right. As the Western King of War, I’m too useless. To think that I actually didn’t notice a private army being raised near Jipsdale. How could I continue being the Western King of War? It was fortunate that the person I met today was Mr. Goldstein. If it was the cold-blooded Hades, he would have probably skinned me alive!”

Hades from Asura’s Office was renowned to be a cold-hearted person.

When the Eight Kings of War fought alongside Asura back in the day, the few of them had always been put in order by Hades.

“Yes. If it was Hades, he’d have skinned me alive too!” A hint of relief flashed across Fabian’s eyes.

Who doesn’t know about Hades? That guy doesn’t have a heart! He’s just to a fault! Over the years, countless governors have been ended by him!

“That’s enough. Stop spewing nonsense. Just admit it when you do something wrong and be prepared to be punished for it. You should be glad that Mr. Goldstein spared your life today!”

After saying that, Jeremy did not bother to talk to him anymore. Instead, he turned around to look at the tens of thousands of Spike Dragon Guards behind him. He yelled, “Spike Dragon Guards, listen up! Let’s go!”

“Yes, Sir!” they replied in unison.

With just an order, the Spike Dragon Guards followed Jeremy out of the hotel while holding on tight to their guns.

In a flash, Jipsdale International Hotel was no longer filled with fully armed guards. There were only Fabian, Shawn, and a few people left.

After Jeremy left with his guards, Shawn, who had turned pale from fear, got up and looked at Fabian. He asked, "Uncle Fabian, who exactly is that person called Mr. Goldstein? Why did you kneel before him?"

Slap!

Before Shawn could finish talking, Fabian had raised his hand and slapped him.

A clear and crisp slap sounded, a bright red handprint instantly appearing on Shawn's face.

"Uncle Fabian, y-you..."

Shawn covered his red and swollen face. He was in disbelief.

Ever since young, Uncle Fabian has never laid a finger on me. Today, he actually slapped me because of an outsider?

With a cold look, Fabian reproached, "How dare you inquire about Mr. Goldstein's background? Remember this. From today onward, I do not want to hear a single word that's related to Mr. Goldstein from your mouth! If you dare to bring this up again, I will break your legs."

"Uncle Fabian, I—"

Shawn still wanted to say something, but Fabian cut him off, "Shut up! Have you not caused enough trouble for the Jones family? Do you know that with one phone call, you've destroyed not just the Jones family, but also me? If Mr. Goldstein did not have mercy on you, your life would've ended. Do you know that?"

I was Jipsdale's governor! I was at the pinnacle of society, only second to one person! The life and death of countless people in Jipsdale were in my hands! Everything is destroyed now because of a phone call from a good-for-nothing Shawn!

"I-Is he really that powerful?" Shawn, still covering his face, was in disbelief.

He had thought that Jonathan was just a psychotic murderer. Since the latter had offended him, it only made sense for him to retaliate.

Never in his wildest dreams would he have known that Jonathan was a big shot. The latter was so powerful that even his uncle had to kneel on the spot, so powerful, that with only one word, he could kick the Jones family out of Jipsdale!

Upon hearing Shawn's question, Fabian cast him a cold glance. "What do you think? In this world, who else do you think could make both Jeremy and I kneel on the ground? Who could it be besides that person?"

"That person?"

A trace of doubt flashed across Shawn's eyes when he heard Fabian's words. However, in the next second, his expression drastically changed. "Uncle Fabian, you meant to say that... h-he is..."

Shawn did not dare to finish his sentence because there was only one person who could get Jeremy Yates, the Western King of War, and Fabian Jones, the governor of Jipsdale, to kneel at the same time.

That person was none other than Asura!