

The Legendary Man Chapter 419 -

Chapter 419 Durbaine

"Of course, you're beautiful." Jonathan's arms encircled Josephine from behind. "My wife is the finest and most beautiful woman in the world. Even a goddess can't compare with you."

"Eat your food, you smooth talker, or they'll get cold." She pouted and ladled a bowl of oatmeal porridge for him.

He had only gotten a few spoonfuls down when his phone rang.

"Hello?" He set his spoon down.

"Mr. Goldstein, it's me, Hades." A hoarse voice came from the other end of the line.

"I know. What's going on?"

"Mr. Goldstein, there is a one-hundred-million bounty placed on you a couple of hours ago."

"One hundred million?" The outrageous sum astounded Jonathan. "Did the Hunters Guild place it?"

"Yes."

"They're such a tightwad. The people who sought to put a bounty on me offered billions, yet the Hunters Guild wants my life in exchange for a hundred million?"

Back when he used to conquer and occupy lands, those foreign opponents would all offer a few billion for his head.

He was astonished to know that the price for his life decreased from a few billion to a mere hundred million as years passed.

"Exercise caution, Mr. Goldstein. Those assassins were wary of you when you were in the force, but not anymore..." Hades trailed off. One hundred million was sufficient to tempt the most skillful hitmen from all corners of the globe.

They didn't dare make a move on Jonathan when he was in the force, but now he was a lone wolf, which created a perfect opportunity for them.

Jonathan shrugged it off insouciantly. "Never mind that. Those numskulls want my life? They're delusional!"

He added, "Oh, right. Tell Andrew to lead a team to guard No. 1 Villa from a distance. One mistake, and they'll pay for it with their lives."

“Yes, Mr. Goldstein. I’ll arrange it immediately.”

The call disconnected with a click, and Josephine immediately knew something was amiss. “Did something happen?” she asked.

“Nothing. Just a bunch of idiots with a death wish.” Jonathan skirted around the Hunters Guild and the bounty.

No one in this world would touch a hair on Josephine’s head as long as he was in Jazona. Over his dead body.

They made quick work of their dinner and watched television in the living room after Jonathan took a shower. Josephine, like many other girls, enjoyed watching romantic dramas.

Her eyes would redden and brim with tears during sentimental scenes, and she would curl up closer to Jonathan like a lazy cat.

Meanwhile, all he could do was try his best not to doze off.

He couldn’t help himself. These romantic shows did nothing but make him sleepy-eyed. He always fell asleep within half an hour while accompanying Josephine on her binge.

Before he succumbed to his drowsiness, an advertisement announced that the biggest auction in history was taking place in Durbaine, a few thousand kilometers from Jazona.

The event would attract top collectors and philanthropists from all around the world. Moreover, the auction house would donate half of the proceeds to various charities.

Normally, Jonathan wouldn’t be interested in auctions, but his eyes lit up when a dragon-shaped jade pendant was shown in the next second.

It had a glistening surface and a blood-red body, lending the pendant a life-like appearance.

Those were not the characteristics that piqued his interest, though. What attracted his attention was the crest emblazoned on the pendant, which looked the same as the one on Heaven Sword.

At that moment, he remembered the mysterious Shadow Dragon Pool and the Heaven Sword belted to his waist.

“Darling, what do you think about spending a few days in Durbaine?” Jonathan turned to Josephine and asked.

“Why? Why do you suddenly think about going to Durbaine?” She was puzzled.

Didn't he recently return from Gronga to Jazona for half a month? Why does he want to go to Durbaine? Wait, Durbaine is known for gambling.

It wasn't huge, but it was well-known. Gamblers everywhere would flock there with stacks of money, and many of them would leave dejected.

Some of them would even end their lives in Goda River.

That city was a chaotic symbol of hope and despair. How could it not be when it was popularized by gambling?

Power grab and rivalry fueled the madness that became Durbaine's defining characteristic.

"I want to check out the auction. They say it's going to be Durbaine's largest auction to date. Are you not interested?"

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Chapter 420 You Are The Burden

"I'm not going." Josephine shook her head with a look of resignation on her face. "The company is in a mess right now. I need to deal with it. I really can't afford to leave right now, so how about this, let Emmeline go with you instead. She did recently tell me that she wanted to go to Durbaine."

"Emmeline?" Jonathan instantly shook his head. "Why would I bring her there? It'll only be the two of us. It's going to be weird."

"How weird could it be?" Josephine looked at Jonathan weirdly. "Are you having some lewd thoughts about my sister? I'm warning you, Jonathan. If you ever dare to do anything to her, I'll—"

"What would you do?" Jonathan could not help but laugh.

To him, Emmeline was not exactly blessed with a nice figure. She looked like she had not reached puberty yet. There was no way Jonathan would want to do anything to her at all.

"I don't care. You are not allowed to have any ill intentions toward her!" Josephine glared at Jonathan. "If you do, I'll... I'll move out!"

"What if she has ill intentions toward me instead?" Jonathan asked in exasperation.

"In your dreams!" Josephine scoffed. "You're not Emmeline's type at all. Those young men in dramas are more appealing to her. There's no way she'd like an old man like you."

"You can't be too sure about that." Jonathan pursed his lips and reached for a cigarette before heading to the balcony. "Are you really not going to Durbaine with me, Darling?"

"I don't want to." Josephine shook her head. "Why are you going to the balcony?"

"I want to smoke. The doctor told me to not smoke near you as you are pregnant."
Jonathan lit his cigarette and looked out at the view in front of him.

During his trip to Gronga, although he had destroyed the Hunters Guild and killed Waxon, he still did not manage to find any clues about the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique.

Jonathan was not sure if the jade pendant and the Heaven Sword had anything to do with the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique or not.

As he thought of that, his head started pounding.

He had already been searching for two years but to no avail.

Jonathan hoped that he would be able to discover more clues about the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique during his trip to Durbaine.

Soon enough, he finished smoking his cigarette.

However, just as Jonathan was about to extinguish the cigarette and walk back into the house, the door opened. Emmeline walked in dragging a suitcase.

"I'm back, Josephine!" she called out just as she entered.

"Why did you bring so much stuff back? Are you on a break?" Josephine asked in confusion as she went over and took one of Emmeline's luggage.

"Yes. Summer vacation just started." Emmeline shrugged off her jacket as she wiped the sweat off her forehead. In a swift move, she kicked off the shoes on her feet. "I'm so tired, Josephine. You have no idea how torturing those few hours were when I was on the way back."

As soon as Emmeline sat on the couch, she instantly spotted Jonathan walking in from the balcony. "Why are you here?"

"Is that how you greet me? How rude!" Jonathan said with a huff as he lightly whacked her on the head.

"Hi, Jonathan," Emmeline reluctantly called out as she rolled her eyes.

Ever since that day, she had an indescribable fear of Jonathan.

However, as Josephine slowly accepted Jonathan, Emmeline did not hate him as much as before.

But that was all.

She did not hate him, but she did not really like him either.

That was especially so after she had been taken advantage of by Jonathan when she had gotten drunk. The moment Emmeline thought of that night, her face instantly reddened.

“Weren’t you living at home? Since when did you move into the dorms?” Jonathan looked at Emmeline with confusion written all over his face. “You even brought back so much stuff!”

“I’ve already been living in the dorms for more than a month.” Emmeline was speechless at Jonathan’s forgetfulness. “I passed my SATs two months ago and managed to enroll in Kingshinton University.”

The confused expression on Jonathan’s face seemed to be permanently etched into his face. Kingshinton University? Who is the headmaster of that university again?

Jonathan suddenly could not seem to recall what was the name of the university’s headmaster. All he could remember was that he was the one who personally appointed the headmaster of both Kingshinton University and Yaleview University.

Moreover, back when he was in the military, those two had been in his troop for a while as well.

These two men had given up their studies just to join the military.

However, once peace was restored, they retired from the military and returned to school.

“Kingshinton University is a great place. I think I know the headmaster as well,” Jonathan commented nonchalantly.

Emmeline scoffed, pursing her lips. “There’s no way our headmaster would know you.”

The headmaster of Kingshinton University had been formally appointed to the governor’s office. His status was so high that even the governor of Kingshinton had to respect him as well.

It did not make sense that Jonathan, a person that was involved in gangs and cults, would actually know the headmaster of Kingshinton University.

There’s no way.

Observing the look of disbelief on Emmeline’s face, Jonathan was too lazy to explain himself. There was no point in arguing with a little brat like her.

He then headed toward the stairs.

Regardless, just as he took one step forward, he heard Josephine's voice from behind. "Emmeline, didn't you recently say that you wanted to go to Durbaine?" she asked.

"Yeah. I've already invited a few schoolmates of mine for a trip to Durbaine during summer break. What's up? Do you want to join us?"

The moment Durbaine was mentioned, Emmeline's interest was instantly piqued.

She had watched many movies about Durbaine and was extremely interested in the place.

Therefore, the moment she heard the word "Durbaine," her eyes instantly lit up.

"I'm not going. I have matters to deal with at the company," Josephine said as she shook her head. "However, Jonathan's planning on going to Durbaine after a few days. You can follow him if you want. That way, both of you can take care of each other."

"No. I don't want to go with him." Once Emmeline heard her sister's suggestion of going to Durbaine with Jonathan, she shuddered, and her hair stood on end.

That incident in the past had severely traumatized her.

Until that moment, she had yet to recover from it.

Emmeline was able to be braver with Josephine around, but if her sister was absent, Emmeline would probably turn and escape if she had to be alone with Jonathan.

"I don't want her to come along either." Just as Emmeline finished speaking, Jonathan instantly rejected his wife's suggestion. "There's no fun in going to Durbaine with a brat like her. She'll only be a burden to me."

"You're the burden!" Emmeline retorted when she heard him. "I don't even want to go with you."

Subsequently, she grabbed Josephine's sleeve, tugging at it. "I don't want to go with him, Josephine. I want to go with my friends," she begged.

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Chapter 421 Do Not Touch Me

"Gosh, you two are so..."

Josephine rubbed her temple. "Never mind. Just do what you want. If you want to split, then go ahead."

As soon as she said that, she headed upstairs with a helpless expression. Seeing that, Emmeline stuck her tongue at Jonathan before running after her sister.

She was scared to be left alone with Jonathan.

Around fifteen minutes later, Jonathan returned to the room.

Josephine was sitting against the headboard, flipping through a book about economics. When she saw Jonathan enter, she closed the book. "Emmeline is still young, so don't be bothered by her. I'll give her your number before she leaves. If she needs anything, please give her a hand."

"Why would I be petty with a young girl?" Jonathan sat down smilingly and found a comfortable spot in Josephine's arms. "Darling, can I not sleep on the couch tonight?"

Instantly, Josephine's face blushed. "Where do you want to sleep, then?"

Although they had been married for a long time, they only ever shared the bed once.

"In bed with you, duh!" Jonathan grinned at Josephine and added, "Darling, I'm leaving for Durbaine tomorrow. How could you bear to make me sleep alone on the couch tonight?"

"You're leaving tomorrow?"

Josephine was surprised.

Although she had guessed that Jonathan would set off in a few days, she didn't expect it to be so soon.

"Yeah." Jonathan nodded. "I can't afford to delay. Something might go wrong if I get there late."

He had to get his hands on the jade pendant at any cost.

"All right. I'll pack your things tomorrow morning. As for tonight... As for tonight, just sleep here." Josephine bit her lip shyly after she said that. Under the dim light, her flushed face seemed extremely adorable.

The scene made Jonathan lose all control.

He yanked the covers open and slithered under it.

The next second, Josephine's squeals filled the room. "Jonathan, stay still! Stop moving your hands. Ugh, Jonathan! You... Keep your hands to yourself! Do not touch me!"

Right after Jonathan went under the blanket, Josephine could feel his hands roaming around sneakily.

I would let him be if this were any other day, but I'm pregnant right now! How could he fool around like this?

Yet, Jonathan blinked at her as if he did nothing wrong. "What's wrong? I just took off some clothes. I didn't even do anything to you."

"You... You can't take off the clothes!" Josephine voiced angrily.

"What? Why?"

"You can take off your own clothes if you want to, but why are you trying to remove mine?" In just a matter of minutes, Josephine's face and neck turned beet red from exasperation.

The sight of Jonathan's innocent expression pissed her off even more.

When he finally stopped messing around, Josephine lay in his embrace and asked in a small voice, "Jonathan, do all men like being surrounded by women? Do you guys wish to be polygamists because you feel unsatisfied with just one wife?"

Her questions took Jonathan aback. "Why would you suddenly ask that?"

"Don't ask for the reason. Just answer me!" Josephine said sternly.

"That's not true." Jonathan shook his head and continued, "You're the only woman I like. You will be my one and only wife in my entire life."

"You smooth talker. You're just fooling me with sweet words!" Josephine rolled her eyes at him. With a doubtful expression, she insisted, "I don't believe you've never considered doing that!"

"I never did! Why would I lie to you?" Jonathan said resignedly.

In fact, he could get any woman he wanted without having to rely on smooth talk.

All he needed to do was make a call to Hades, and the top celebrities and actresses in the entertainment industry would be at his disposal.

"Let me ask you this, then. Do men have a thing for sisters?" Right after asking that, Josephine felt her face heat up from embarrassment.

"Sisters?" Jonathan furrowed his brows. "Where did you hear these things from?"

"I read them from a novel." Josephine threw him a sideways glance, explaining, "The novel claims that all men are playboys who never feel contented with what they have."

Aside from that, it is also said that you men have this fantasy of marrying two sisters so your desire to conquer would be aroused! Is that true?"

As Josephine stared at Jonathan, he let out a sigh. "You should stop reading those misleading novels from now on," he advised. "The author doesn't seem to be a decent person himself. What's his pen name? I'll ask someone to track him down and capture him for instilling wrong ideas in you!"

"Haha! Is there a need for that?" Josephine burst into laughter at the thought of Jonathan's men looking for the author all over the country. "All he did was write a novel, yet you're going to have him captured? Isn't that too unreasonable?"

"I don't care. It's his fault for misleading you." In a smooth motion, Jonathan slid his hand down and wrapped it around Josephine's slim waist. Tickling her lightly, he demanded, "Tell me. What's his pen name?"

"I won't tell you." Josephine bit her lip, unwilling to give in.

"Will you tell me or not?"

Jonathan sped up his tickling as he questioned again. Immediately, Josephine started squirming and giggling uncontrollably. In the end, she was forced to surrender. "Fine, I'll tell you. His pen name is Justice Gunther. Go ahead and capture him. Hold him at gunpoint and ask him why it takes him so long to post new chapters! Let's see if he'll ever dare to delay again."

"Justice Gunther, huh? All right. I'll keep that in mind and have him seized tomorrow." With a sly chuckle, Jonathan rolled over and proceeded to pin Josephine under him. "Before we capture him, shall we warm up with some fun exercises?"

Josephine rolled her eyes at his words. "Yeah, right! Don't you know I'm pregnant? Do you want to sleep on the couch again?"

"So what if you're pregnant?" Curling his lips up into a smirk, Jonathan added, "Who said pregnant women can't have fun exercises?"

"What do you want?"

Josephine curled up and wrapped the blanket tightly around herself as she stared at him with apprehension.

For some reason, there seemed to be an evil intention behind his smile.

"To feast on you, of course. If that doesn't work, how about you feast on me?" Jonathan raised his brow suggestively and pulled the blanket from her before sliding under it.

In an instant, Josephine started squealing and writhing around.

“Jonathan, stop it! Don’t touch me! Ah..”