

## The Legendary Man Chapter 428 -

Chapter 428 Not Planning To Take His Life

The numbers revealed on the dice were none other than three sixes!  
Jonathan was spot on!

“H-How is this possible?” the dealer stuttered, a look of disbelief on his face. I tampered with the numbers of the dice! How could it show three sixes? This is impossible! Utterly impossible!  
The dealer was devastated when he lifted his head to meet Jonathan’s gaze. However, the latter was already staring at him. “What’s the matter? From your expression, it seems that you knew what the numbers would be on the dice.”  
“W-What? That’s impossible,” the dealer stammered. “How in the world would I know the numbers on the dice?”

“Really?” Jonathan asked. He chose not to press on the topic and instead smiled lightly. “I recall that the payout for betting on any triple is ten times, right?”  
With a bitter look on his face, the dealer nodded. “You’re right.”  
He gritted his teeth as he gave Jonathan three million worth of chips.

“Here’s two million for you,” Jonathan said as he handed the chips to Logan, leaving himself with one million. “Remember not to be so rash next time.”  
Logan disregarded niceties and accepted Jonathan’s two million worth of chips. Eagerly, he asked, “How did you do that, Mr. Goldstein?”  
Logan knew that the dealer had blatantly tampered with the dice even though he had no knowledge of the rules.

“It was just a trick,” Jonathan replied.  
He said nothing more. It wasn’t a secret to the general public that casino employees, the dealers, per se, who dealt the cards and rolled the dice, frequently tampered with the results.  
In a big casino as such, especially, there were probably thousands of guests coming in and out each day, and among these guests could include many professional cheaters.

Thus, had the dealers not used any tricks, the casino would have gone out of business.  
“Should we continue playing, Mr. Goldstein?” Logan asked. After hearing Jonathan’s words earlier, Logan instantly understood that Jonathan intended to let the matter pass.

“Nope,” Jonathan replied with a shake of his head. He took the chips and set off to another table. “Let’s change to a different table and play something else!”  
“Okay, Mr. Goldstein!”  
With that, Logan hurriedly followed after Jonathan.

The attractive dealer who had been behind Jonathan had sneaked over to the dealer who had been rolling the dice after Jonathan left. She kicked the dealer while muttering, “Are you trying to kill yourself? How dare you tamper with the game those two are playing? Do you have a death wish?”  
“What’s the matter?” asked the dealer who rolled the dice after hearing the attractive dealer’s words. “Those two are just one-off guests, right? What’s the harm in tampering with their game? They would have taken a few tens of millions off my table if I hadn’t intervened!”

“You’re really trying to get yourself killed!” spat the attractive dealer. “Do you have any idea who they are? They are the distinguished guests Boss personally served! Even Boss cannot afford to offend these people. How dare you tamper with their game? Are you a cat? Do you have nine lives to spare?”  
“Huh? W-What should I do, then?” A flash of anxiety appeared on his face when the attractive dealer inform him about how Jonathan and Logan were guests whom even their boss could not afford to offend. He thought the two were merely one-off guests with a few tricks up their sleeves.  
He did not expect them to have such a distinguished background.

“What should you do? The only thing you can do is wait for your death. I can’t do anything to help you!”  
The attractive dealer shot him a glare before turning around and leaving.  
Immediately after, a few burly men in black strode toward the dealer who rolled the dice and took him out of the casino.

How could Wesley let him go after he tampered with Jonathan and Logan’s game?  
Wesley did not follow Jonathan and Logan around. However, his undivided attention was constantly on the two of them.  
Meanwhile, the attractive dealer was once again standing behind Jonathan. She pleaded, “M-Mr. Goldstein, the dealer who rolled the dice earlier... H-He didn’t tamper with the game on purpose. He didn’t know your identity. He had a moment of folly and made such a big mistake. C-Could you forgive him and spare his life?”

“I wasn’t planning to take his life from the start, though,” Jonathan replied. He could not help but feel troubled after hearing the attractive dealer’s words.  
It was merely a game of chuck-a-luck! And it’s not like I lost any money. Why would I take someone’s life?  
“Y-You’re not planning on taking his life?” asked the attractive dealer, her eyes widening in shock.

She had always believed that wealthy and influential individuals would never show dealers like them any respect.  
In fact, some wealthy people even disregarded them as humans!  
To the wealthy, lowly attendants and dealers were viewed as nothing more than tools or even ant-like in their insignificance.

The wealthy could simply stomp on them to end their lives if people like attendants and dealers had somehow offended them.  
Why would they be bothered by the feelings of a mere ant?  
“It’s not like I’m a psychotic killer. It was just a game of chuck-a-luck. Why would I kill someone just because of losing?” Jonathan asked exasperatedly. With a shake of his head, he continued, “Or do you think I am someone who can’t afford to lose?”

“N-No. That wasn’t what I meant!” The attractive dealer was about to tear up out of nervousness after hearing Jonathan’s words.  
“All right, run along and tell your boss not to meddle with anything I do in the casino. And tell him not to be a busybody!” Jonathan said with a wave of his hand.  
Instantaneously, the attractive dealer felt an immense rush of relief.  
Without regard for her appearance, she spun around on her heels and dashed for Wesley’s office.

Seeing how anxious the attractive dealer was, Jonathan could not help but turn to Logan helplessly before asking, “Logan, do I really look like a psychotic killer?”  
“No. Not at all!” Logan exclaimed with a shake of his head. “You are one!”  
“You’re asking for a beating,” Jonathan yelled angrily before kicking Logan in the butt.

In Wesley's office, the dealer who rolled the dice was trembling in fear on his knees, not daring to breathe for a moment.

Wesley was seated at his rather large office desk. He ordered sternly, "Break his limbs and feed them to the fishes in the Goda River!"

With a wave of his hand, a few burly men in black immediately picked up steel pipes and were about to strike the legs of the dealer when the attractive dealer pushed open the door.

"Boss, wait a minute!"

She was panting as she had gathered all her might and sprinted as fast as she could. It was fortunate that she had made it in time.

"What? Are you trying to be a busybody now?" Wesley questioned while giving the attractive dealer a cold glare. The attractive dealer's expression immediately changed as she rapidly explained, "No, Boss. Mr. Goldstein has something to tell you!"

"Oh? What is it?" Wesley promptly got up from his seat upon learning that Jonathan had things to tell him.

Even if Jonathan was not present, Wesley dared not be seated while listening to Jonathan's words.

"Mr. Goldstein told you not to meddle with anything he does in the casino! And don't be a busybody!"

## The Legendary Man Chapter 429 -

Chapter 429 Did I Say You Can Go

"Did Mr. Goldstein really say that?" Wesley knitted his brows, apparently not believing what the attractive dealer had just told him.

Why would someone like Jonathan concern himself with the life or death of a puny dealer?

"It's true! Why would I go around spreading false rumors about Mr. Goldstein?" The dealer was so flustered that she was on the verge of bursting into tears when Wesley doubted her.

"Release him!"

After a moment's hesitation, Wesley waved his hand. Only then did the men in black quickly let go of the hands of the dealer who rolled the dice.

Once he was released, his legs gave way as he slumped to the ground in front of Wesley with a thud.

"Thank you, Boss!"

"Don't thank me. Thank Mr. Goldstein!" Wesley snorted. "From now on, I don't want to see you in the casino ever again! Otherwise, you can say goodbye to your leg!"

"Yes, Boss!" The dealer nodded hurriedly.

"Now scram!" Wesley waved his hand again.

The dealer quickly ran out of the office.

"What are you waiting for? Hurry up and serve Mr. Goldstein!" Wesley glared at the attractive dealer, who then quickly left in fear.

When she returned to the casino, Jonathan's chips had gone from one million to five million!

He had won four million within a few short minutes!

"Mr. Goldstein, you're amazing!" the attractive dealer exclaimed in astonishment when she saw the chips in Jonathan's possession.

How long has it been? He's already won four million!

"I'm just trying my luck!" Jonathan chuckled. Then, he took out one million worth of chips from his lot and gave the bundle to her. "Take this. Consider it payment for your hard work!"

"Oh! No, I can't possibly accept this!"

This is one million here! I won't be able to earn that much even if I work hard for several years! Now, Mr. Goldstein wants to give me one million just like that? I can't possibly take it!

"It's okay. Just take it!" Jonathan didn't give her a chance to reject his goodwill. "I'm not interested in you in that way, and I won't force you to do anything you don't want to!"

"Mr. Goldstein, that's not what I—"

"All right, it's almost time. I should get going!" Jonathan then casually passed the remaining chips to Logan. "These chips are yours. The next time you visit this place, you don't have to exchange for them!"

"How should I return it?" Logan stared at Jonathan blankly.

"You don't have to!" Jonathan glared at Logan and kicked his behind. "For crying out loud, you're the highest-ranking official in Durbaine! The chips are worth nothing more than a few million. Where's your pride?"

"What's pride got to do with it?" Logan pursed his lips. "Do you know how much the military spends in a year? I can feed a lot more soldiers with this money!"

"Are you saying that the military budget I gave you isn't enough?" Jonathan's eyes widened.

Logan hurriedly shook his head. "Mr. Goldstein, that's not what I meant..."

"All right. Enough nonsense! Let's go!" Jonathan didn't want to continue the conversation.

The soldiers under Logan were nothing more than gummy candy. They were annoying, clingy, and most importantly, they could take hits!

When the attractive dealer behind Jonathan got wind that Logan was the highest-ranking official in Durbaine, she got so shocked that her whole body was practically trembling.

She nearly stumbled to her feet.

T-The highest-ranking official in Durbaine? That guy, who looks so much like Mr. Goldstein's subordinate, is actually the highest-ranking official in Durbaine?

In an instant, she quickly understood why her boss had acted like a scaredy-cat when he came face to face with the two of them. She completely empathized with him.

In the eyes of other people, he was the one who controlled the entire casino!

However, from Jonathan and Logan's perspective, owning a casino was considered insignificant.

Perhaps with just a single glance, their casino might be gone the next day.

Just then, as the attractive dealer's thoughts were running wild, an angry-looking young man came down from the third floor.

Several underlings were following behind him.

It was obvious that the man came from a wealthy background.

However, his expression did not look so good. There was a hint of anger on his face.

"D\*mn it! I lost to those idiots again!" the young man cursed as he made his way downstairs. However, he was so occupied with his anger that he did not watch where he was going and slammed right into Jonathan.

The young man completely lost it and vented his anger on Jonathan. "Hey, watch where you're going! Are you blind?" I just lost a lot of money, and now someone is getting in my way! Goddammit!

"You bumped into me!" Jonathan furrowed his brows slightly.

"I bumped into you? Did anybody see that?" The young man snorted.

"I did!" Logan, who was behind Jonathan, came forward. "Not only did I see you bump into him, but I'd also like to remind you to watch your mouth! If you can't do that, then you might as well have no need for it!"

"Who the f\*ck do you think you're scaring?" The young man could no longer contain his fury when he heard Logan's warning. "Don't you know who I am? Don't you know whose turf this is? If you have the audacity to talk to me like that, you must have a death wish!"

"I don't care who you are! You'd better watch your mouth! Believe it or not, I can send you to meet your maker right now!" Logan's eyes turned cold as they instantly flashed with murder intent.

Everybody else could call him whatever they wanted, but he would not allow anyone to slander Jonathan!

Among the soldiers, Jonathan's presence was equivalent to that of a god.

"So what if I was rude to him? I don't think you have what it takes to lay a finger on me!" The young man snickered, looking rather indignant.

"D\*mn it!"

Logan did not want to waste his time bickering with the man. To him, if a problem could be solved with a fight, he surely would not remain civil.

At that moment, Logan lifted his hand and was about to smack the young man's face when Jonathan suddenly stopped him. "That's enough. You're a grown man. Why bother arguing with a child? Let's go!" "Yes, Mr. Goldstein!"

At Jonathan's order, Logan forcefully suppressed his rage.

The young man, however, assumed that Jonathan was afraid of him and had deliberately put up a pretense here.

"Stop pretending. You guys are just two penniless bums fooling around in the hall." The young man glanced at the two men disdainfully. "Drop the act! Otherwise, people who don't know better would think you two are among Durbaine's Big Four! I can tell you are fakers! Move along! Don't stand in my way!" The young man snorted and pushed Logan aside, then marched furiously toward the exit of the casino. He had barely taken a few steps when Jonathan's chilly voice sounded behind him. "Hold it right there! Did I say you can go?"

## The Legendary Man Chapter 430 -

Chapter 430 Apologize

"What? Do you think you can make me stay?"

The man stopped in his tracks. When he turned around, the expression on his face was one of disdain. Who in Durbaine would dare to offend Justin Haberly?

"Didn't your family teach you that you should apologize after bumping into someone else?" Jonathan's face turned cold. He didn't want to bother himself with a snobby kid, yet the latter kept getting on his nerves.

"They did, but I don't intend to apologize to you. What are you going to do about that?" The young man raised his brows in a provocative manner.

Right then, the few subordinates behind him silently walked up to Jonathan.

It became quite apparent that, as long as Justin gave the order, they would no doubt spring into action.

"Since your family didn't teach you well, I guess I'll have to teach you about rules and regulations in their stead!" Jonathan didn't want to waste his breath on the young man any longer. He turned to Logan and commanded, "I'll leave him to you!"

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein!"

At Jonathan's order, Logan quickly stepped forward without saying a word and punched one of Justin's subordinates in the face.

After that, he swiftly kicked another subordinate to the ground.

"W-What are you doing?" When the young man saw Logan getting physical so fast, he instantly panicked. "What are you guys standing there for? Get him!"

"Yes, Mr. Haberly!"

The few subordinates charged at Logan without hesitation. Unfortunately, their numbers were no match for the commander-in-chief.

In less than a minute, the subordinates were all defeated by Logan as they lay sprawled on the ground. In fact, Logan had shown them mercy.

Otherwise, they would have lost their lives.

He had fought and killed all his life. He had practiced the many different ways to take lives.

"W-Who are you?" Panic was written all over Justin's face when he saw Logan make short work of his subordinates.

"It doesn't matter who I am. All you need to know is that you have to apologize after bumping into other people!" Logan lunged forward and kicked the young man in the knees. "Kneel!"

With that, and before Justin could even react, there was a loud thump. Instantly, the young man found himself kneeling in front of Logan.

"H-How dare you force me to kneel! Don't you know who I am?" Justin shouted furiously. "I am the second son of the Haberly family, J—"

Before the young man could finish that sentence, he was cut off by an abrupt slap from Logan, who said, "Who you are has nothing to do with me, and I have no interest in finding out! You just need to learn to apologize after you've done something wrong!"

"I—"

Feeling indignant, Justin wanted to say something, but he was cut off once again by another smack.

"Apologize!"

"The Haberly family—"

Slap!

Logan gave him another slap again.

"Apologize!" he barked with an icy expression.

"You—"

Slap!

Several slaps later, Justin's face had become utterly swollen. Apart from telling the young man to apologize, Logan didn't even give him a chance to speak.

"I'll say it one last time. Apologize!" Logan's patience was running thin. "And stop using the Haberly family's name to threaten me! You're just their kid. Not even your father, Quentin Haberly, dares to



speak to me like that!"

"You know my dad?" Justin's expression shifted when he heard his father's name. Yet, Logan didn't give him a chance at all. "Apologize!"

"I-I'm sorry!"

Seeing Logan lifting his hand, Justin had no choice but to bow his head, grit his teeth, and apologize even if he felt terribly indignant about it.

"Louder! I can't hear you!" Logan commanded, his brows furrowed.

"I'm sorry!" Justin shouted.

"Not to me! To Mr. Goldstein!"

"I'm sorry!" Justin lowered his head and, through gritted teeth, apologized to Jonathan.

"All right, that's enough. He's a kid. This much should suffice." Now that Justin had finally apologized, Jonathan felt that he shouldn't be wasting any more time there. He walked over to the young man and said, "Remember, my name is Jonathan Goldstein! If the Haberly family has any sort of dissatisfaction with this, you can come to me at any time!"

With that said, Jonathan strode away.

To Jonathan, whatever happened in the casino was just a brief interlude.

A few minutes later, when Jonathan returned to the hotel, Logan, instead of leaving, whispered in his ear, "Mr. Goldstein, shall we send the Haberly family packing?"

The Haberly family was one of the four prominent families in Durbaine, whose influence spread throughout the city.

One could say that the entire Durbaine was under the control of the four prominent families, and the Haberly family was the most powerful one among them.

It was known as the head of the four prominent families.

Yet, Logan had spoken of the Haberly family as though it was merely an ant that he could squash at any given moment.

With one nod from Jonathan, the Haberly family would cease to exist in Durbaine the next day.

"That's not necessary. The kid just made a mistake. There's no need to drag the whole family into this!"

Jonathan shook his head. "Of course, if the Haberly family doesn't appreciate my goodwill and insists on messing with me, then I don't mind taking them out!"

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein! I understand!" Logan nodded and got ready to leave.

Right before he left, Jonathan suddenly stopped him. "Oh, right, how are the preparations for the auction tomorrow night?"

"We're ready!" Logan nodded. "We've chosen the most remote area, as per your instructions!"

"That's good."

"By the way, Mr. Goldstein, should we inform Josiah about your visit to Durbaine?"

"Who?" Jonathan arched his brows.

"Josiah Zeimet," Logan reminded him.

Josiah Zeimet was the governor of Durbaine.

He was also the highest-ranking official in Durbaine, at least in name.

In other words, except for the garrison, the whole of Durbaine was under the control of the governor's office.

"There's no need for that." Jonathan waved his hand. "This time, I've come to attend their auction. I don't intend to cause a commotion!"

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein!"

After hearing Jonathan's reply, Logan turned around to leave. "Mr. Goldstein, I shall take my leave now. I'll pick you up at eight o'clock tomorrow night!"

"Okay!" Jonathan nodded. Then he turned around and got back into his room.