

## The Legendary Man Chapter 434

Chapter 434 A Kind Reminder

Besides me, there's someone

else willing to spend more than a hundred million on the pendant?

The reason why he wanted the pendant was that the dragon pattern was an exact match to the engraving on the Heaven Sword.

Otherwise, he would not have flown all the way from Jazona for an ordinary pendant.

"The guest in Room 0 has made an offer of a hundred million. Is there a bid higher than this?"

Upon hearing the opening bid, the auctioneer decided to proceed. The crowd was suddenly acutely aware that the auction was underway and erupted in a frenzy.

Every single person had their eyes glued to the stage, not daring to believe their ears. Just a minute ago, they were speculating that only an idiot was going to spend a hundred million to buy the pendant. However, it did not take long for someone to call in an opening bid for a ridiculously priced jade pendant.

"A hundred million going once!"

"A hundred million going twice!"

"A hundred million—"

Just before the auctioneer was about to conclude the transaction, Jonathan's voice rang out loud and clear from Room 9. "Two hundred million!"

"Two hundred million from the guest in Room 9!"

"Is anyone going to counter this offer?"

The auctioneer seemed to be more enthusiastic the moment Jonathan called out a counter-offer.

Before the guest in Room 0 made his bid, the female auctioneer had been convinced that the pendant was going to be unsold.

Yet little did she expect that the price of the pendant would skyrocket so abruptly.

"I'll pay three hundred million!" came the guest in Room 0 just barely after the auctioneer finished speaking.

Once again, the crowd erupted in a frenzy.

Nobody had anticipated such an outrageous price for the dragon-patterned jade pendant.

"Four hundred million!"

Jonathan did not lose any momentum. Immediately, he decided to counter-bid.

"Five hundred million!" said the guest in Room 0.

"Six hundred million!"

Jonathan did not hesitate this time. He was dead-set on acquiring the dragon-patterned jade pendant. He did not care if the price reached a billion.

“The guest in Room 9 has offered six hundred million!” This time, it was not just the audience who started to get nervous. The auctioneer was quite concerned as well. The female auctioneer had presided over a lot of auctions and had seen plenty of people with a lot of money. However, this was a first in her career. So far, nobody had raised this much for a jade pendant.  
It’s six hundred million! Not six million!

Six hundred million is not a small amount of money in Durbaine. The possibilities are near-endless. One could buy a villa, a helicopter, or even a yacht. The amount could also pay for ten models and two A-list celebrities with money left to spare.

Yet, this guest is willing to spend six hundred million on a jade pendant?

“Are there any offers higher than six hundred million?” asked the female auctioneer after picking up the microphone again, under the guise of addressing the crowd. However, to the discerning eye, it was quite obviously directed at the guest in Room 0.

“I really didn’t expect that someone would pay six hundred million to take this dragon-patterned jade pendant from me!” Suddenly, a hoarse voice came from Room 0.

“Seriously, if I did not know the true purpose of the pendant, I would not even pay a million for this. That being said, I am curious. Why are you buying this pendant, Room 9?”

“Is it because the pendant is pretty? Or do you think the jade is of good quality? If you don’t know what the pendant is for, I doubt you’ll even want to pay six hundred million for it.”

The guest from Room 0 had decided to break the silence. Instead of calling for another bid, he chose to address the person occupying Room 9.

Immediately, everyone’s ears were pricked as they waited for the response from Room 9.

“Why does it matter if I know its purpose or not?” retorted Jonathan mildly. “Spending six hundred million on a gorgeous jade pendant and bringing it home to be displayed, is that bad?”

Everyone was stunned.

Am I hearing it right? He’s spending six hundred million on a display piece for his home?

The crowd burst into excited chattering once more.

“Room 9, are you determined to fight till the bitter end for this piece?” The voice from Room 0 suddenly turned cold. “However, I’d like to give you a kind warning. Even if you have something in your grasp, it doesn’t mean you can keep it! Besides, don’t the Chanaeans have a saying? A man’s wealth brings about his own ruin? I’d suggest reconsidering this with utmost caution. If you can’t keep this in your possession and end up losing your life, then is it truly worth it?”

This was nothing short of a thinly veiled threat.

Practically everyone in attendance knew that the man in Room 0 was threatening the guest in Room 9.

Jonathan, however, calmly lit a cigarette and took a drag. "Are you threatening me?" "Of course not! It was merely some friendly advice! A reminder, even!" The voice from Room 0 sounded almost amiable. "Out of the kindness of my own heart!" "You don't need to remind me!" Jonathan replied. "If it were a threat, the Chanaeans also have a saying. We believe not in evil and therefore do not fear threats. I personally despise idle threats the most. Of course, we have another saying. When friends are here, we serve meat. If jackals arrive, we hunt. If you want to take this pendant from me, you're more than welcome to try."

Jonathan took another drag, idly blowing smoke into the air. "However, I also have a word of caution to offer you. Don't throw your life away for this."

With that, both parties now stood at an impasse, having exchanged blows of equal measure. Neither of them was willing to give in to the other.

Even the ones sitting near the stage could feel the tangible tension crackling in the air.

The auctioneer stood on the stage, dumbfounded. She did not know how to conclude this transaction.

After all, anyone who could afford to sit in a private room was undoubtedly powerful in their own right, and Room 0, especially, was the most expensive room in the auction house.

They were both guests she could not afford to offend under any circumstances.

"We apologize for the brief interruption." Suddenly, a sensual-looking woman in a blue gown sashayed onto the stage quietly. Having noticed that the auctioneer did not know how to proceed, she decided to take matters into her own hands. "I did not expect that the guests from Room 0 and Room 9 would have a chat!"

She let out a giggle and continued, "But that's well and good. An auction isn't just an auction. Some will rub shoulders and form new bonds! But, of course, let's get back to business and continue where we left off. Room 9, I believe your offer was for six hundred million? Do we have a higher offer?"

## **he Legendary Man Chapter 435**

### **Chapter 435 Just Terrible**

The beautiful woman in blue was none other than Sandra Haberly, the eldest daughter of the Haberly family.

She could sense that the tension between Room 0 and Room 9 was like a ticking time bomb. This was the first time she had gone on stage.

But with a few words, she had smoothed over this simmering conflict.

Since she could not offend both parties, she had to use this method to ensure that a fight did not break out.

The guest in Room 0 was the first to break the silence. "Since Room 9 wants the pendant so badly, I'm willing to let him have it."

This only served to make Logan angry. He slammed a fist onto the table and said, "Who the hell does he think he is? He'll let us have it? Do we need him to let us have it?"

We're fighting for it fair and square because we have the means to. We're not a goddamned charity case!"

"All right, calm down. There's no need for a temper right now." After hearing Logan's tirade, Jonathan could feel an ache in his temples. "Logan, when can you get rid of this horrible temper? You can't get riled up at every little thing! It has been years and you've not even changed!"

"Mr. Goldstein, I—" After hearing Jonathan chiding him, Logan went red in the face and tried to explain.

However, Jonathan cut him off, "That's enough. Just drop it. As long as I get the pendant, that's all that matters."

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein," replied Logan through clenched teeth. He was unwilling to even look at the screen.

When Sandra heard what the man in Room 0 said, she hurriedly declared, "Since it has come to this, then the dragon-patterned jade pendant is now sold to the guest in Room 9!"

Without wasting any time, Sandra immediately brought out the next item. "Our next lot is the star of the show, ladies and gentlemen! A meteorite from outer space! Nobody knows where it came from and what it does. The only thing we can be certain of is that this is the chunk of a meteorite that has been unofficially preserved.

"The starting price of this meteorite is ten million. Each subsequent bid cannot be lower than one million. With that, I declare this lot open for bidding!"

Sandra dared not stay on the topic of the dragon-patterned jade pendant. She knew very well that dwelling on the subject was more likely to stir the pot and start a fight if she were not careful.

If that erupted, it would be a fight that the auction house could not afford to have.

"Twenty million!"

Just as Sandra finished speaking, the man with the hoarse voice from Room 0 spoke again.

"Twenty million! The guest in Room 0 has bid twenty million. Do I hear offers for more?"

Sandra held onto the microphone and looked at the audience. Compared to the previous auctioneer, Sandra seemed to be in her element.

"Thirty million!"

Jonathan's voice could then be heard calling out a greater figure from Room 9. The audience was stunned, and so was Sandra.

It seemed that another showdown was about to happen.

The audience thought that the guests in Room 0 and Room 9 had something against each other.

"The guests in Room 9 bid thirty million. Is there a bid higher than thirty million?" When Jonathan made his bid, Sandra was taken aback as well.

She never thought that Jonathan would confront the guest in Room 0 again.

"Fifty million!"

As soon as the guest in Room 0 opened their mouth, they offered fifty million as though it was chump change to them.

“We have a bid for fifty million!” Sandra could feel goosebumps and a cold sweat forming. Throughout the bidding, she only had one thing in mind. I’m begging you... Stop fighting over this. I’d rather not handle this transaction. I also don’t want you two to fight in here!

“Eighty million!”

Before Sandra could say anything else, Jonathan had raised the price to eighty million. Immediately, her facial expression changed. There was nothing she could do to stop the gradual malaise that crept into her.

Oh, no. Oh, no, no, no. As expected, this is just terrible.

However, it was clear that neither party was done. The man from Room 0 then countered with, “I’m offering a hundred million!”

“Mr. Goldstein, why are you spending eighty million on a dumb rock?” Logan was perplexed and unable to understand what Jonathan was up to.

He could have melted his brain trying to comprehend this and be unable to reach a solution still.

Why does he need to spend a whopping eighty million to fight for a space rock? Meteorites like this are in abundance at Asura’s Office. As long as a meteor shower occurs each year, or if meteors crash into the ozone, we can collect a few hundred pieces of meteorites with ease. If he really wants it, he can easily procure some from Asura’s Office. Why does he need to spend millions just to get this?

“Who said I was going to buy it?” Jonathan smiled and lit a cigarette calmly.

“You’re not going to buy it?”

Hearing Jonathan’s words, Logan was stunned.

“I just offered a price,” said Jonathan sardonically. “Why would I want to buy this silly piece of rock? Besides, don’t you think one hundred million for the rock is much too low?”

“This stone has to be worth at least a few hundred million, I guess?”

Jonathan gave Logan a cursory glance. “Three hundred million. What do you think?”

“That’s too low!” Logan finally caught on to what Jonathan was aiming for.

You’re awful, Mr. Goldstein!

“Hmm, I reckon that the meteorite should be worth more than the pendant. About six hundred million, perhaps?”

“But then six hundred million is too high!” Jonathan frowned. “What if he refuses to buy it for six hundred million?”

“How about five hundred million?” Logan asked tentatively.

"I think we can manage."

Jonathan smiled and shouted casually, "Two hundred million!"

The crowd could barely hold their breath as soon as Jonathan said this.

The newly sold jade pendant had broadened their horizons. Could this meteorite actually be sold for that much?

"Good sir, I think you are clear about your intentions. You want to go against me?" came the guest in Room 0 quite unkindly.

He could have bought this within the ten million range, yet Jonathan had forced it up to two hundred million.

"How so? This is an auction, after all. The person who bids the highest is the one who gets the goods. If you can't afford this, may I suggest that you return to your country?"

Jonathan tutted. "In Chanaea, you do as we do."

"Two hundred million is my offer. Are you going to counter this? If you don't, then this meteorite will be mine!"

## The Legendary Man Chapter 436

Chapter 436 Pay The Price

It was a blatant provocation.

Even the audience who sat in the hall could sense the provocation coming from Room 9.

At that moment, an enraged voice rang out from Room 0. "I'll offer two hundred million! Go ahead and add on if you're capable enough. Let's see how much you can raise for this piece of meteorite!"

"Since you said so, then I won't disappoint you!" Jonathan smiled faintly. "Two hundred million? I'll offer three hundred million!"

Just like that, the price was increased by one hundred million.

At once, almost everyone present shifted their attention to Room 0.

The guest in Room 9 has made his move. I wonder if the guest in Room 0 would offer a higher price.

"Four hundred million!"

Jonathan roared instantaneously, "Five hundred million!"

"Six hundred million!"

"Seven hundred million!"

Soon, the price of that meteorite reached seven hundred million.

The crowd went into a frenzy as soon as Jonathan offered the price of seven hundred million.

No one had imagined that an ordinary stone would reach the value of seven hundred million.

Seven hundred million? It's neither seven hundred nor seven million! Now, it's worth

seven hundred million! With seven hundred million, one could easily afford to spend it on famous female celebrities and pretty models. Not only that, but he could also purchase several villas and even yachts with it! Why would someone use that large amount of money on a stone?!

“Our guest from Room 9 bids seven hundred million! Is there anyone else who wants to offer a higher price?” Meanwhile, on the stage, Sandra could barely control her emotions.

Seven hundred million! That’s the first for me! I’ve organized many auctions, but I’ve never seen any item being offered for more than five hundred million!

The excessive offer on that stone had given her a whole new perspective on her career.

“It seems that you’re challenging me tonight, young man. If you insist, then I’ll play along with you all night!” the guest from Room 0 yelled furiously upon hearing the latest price offered by Jonathan. “Eight hundred million! Let’s see how much more you can offer tonight! I’ll get my hands on that meteorite today regardless of how much you can offer!”

“Is it?” Jonathan chuckled at his words. “I’ll bid nine hundred million, then.”

“One billion!” The guest in Room 0 refused to give up and called out a higher bid. It was as if he had lost his rationality.

One billion?

Sandra was startled the moment she heard that number.

Before the auction, she had never expected the meteorite’s value to reach one billion.

“One billion from Room 0! Is there anything higher?”

Sandra gazed at Room 9 subconsciously as thoughts began to occur to her. Now, only the mysterious Mr. Goldstein from Room 9 can fight him.

Below the stage, there was nothing but silence.

Everyone was waiting for Jonathan to raise the bid.

Nevertheless, Jonathan merely kept mum. He looked as though he had no intention of making another offer anymore.

“One billion is nice enough. Since you want that piece of meteorite that desperately, then it’s all yours now.”

What? Room 9 gave up?

Upon hearing Jonathan’s words, the crowd gasped in shock. Concurrently, a hint of disappointment flashed across some of their eyes.

They had thought that the show would go on. Yet little did they expect Jonathan to give up that easily.

“Since no one wants to raise the price, then the guest in Room 0 will take possession of the meteorite!” Sandra declared without hesitation, fearing that the guest from Room 0 would go back on his words.

She raised the gavel, closing the bid. With that, the guest in Room 0 officially took ownership of the meteorite.

The guest in Room 0 snorted. "Hmph! There's no way you can win against me. You're way too young!"

Although his voice was not loud, his words were crystal clear. Everyone there could hear what he just said.

"I never mentioned that I want to win against you." Jonathan was not triggered by his words. Instead, he let out a chuckle and responded, "It was not my intention to win the meteorite since the very beginning. As a matter of fact, I purposely raised the bid price to nine hundred million so that you will spend more money on it."

He continued, "Buying the meteorite with only one hundred million? How can I let you have the meteorite that easily? The extra nine hundred million you paid for is the price you pay for disrespecting Chanaea."

Instantly, his words caused an uproar among the crowd.

Who would have thought that Jonathan had been playing tricks on the guest in Room 0 a while ago?

It proved that Jonathan's tricks had worked, as the latter had been successfully fooled by him.

"Idiot!"

Bang!

The guest in Room 0 was so furious that he slapped the table hard. Everyone heard him yelling in his Jetroinian accent and knew his identity instantly.

A Jetroinian?

Jonathan furrowed his brows. It did not occur to him that his opponent was a Jetroinian. Sensing that a conflict would happen anytime soon, Sandra swiftly announced, "Time really flies! The auction tonight is officially over! To our successful bidders, kindly wait for a short while. Our staff will hand over your items to you. Meanwhile, to the other bidders, we always welcome you to bid in our future auctions!"

Sandra's announcement marked the end of the auction. Everyone was reluctant to leave but was left with no choice, nonetheless.

After the event, Sandra briskly made her way down the stage. She wanted to head to Room 0 to comfort the guest.

When she was about to stand up, she was interrupted by a young man. He walked behind her and voiced, "Sandra!"

"What are you doing here?"

Seeing him, Sandra frowned deeply.

"Sandra, who are the guests from Room 0 and Room 9?" the young man questioned casually.

"Don't be a busybody!" Sandra did not answer him and changed the topic. "Do you need something?"

"Are you going to see them?" The young man was not a tad bit annoyed by her reply. Instead, he asked mischievously, "If so, can you bring me along too?"