

The Legendary Man Chapter 440

Chapter 440 Get Out Of My Sight

“N-No...” Sandra hurriedly shook her head out of shock.

Although Jonathan looked gentle, there was no way she wouldn't be afraid of him when he was able to terrify Logan with just one look.

Jonathan nodded plainly. “Fantastic! You don't have to worry about this. Ah! You asked me if there was anything I wasn't happy with at the auction earlier, right? Well, I think your auction was great! I'll come again next time!”

Despite Jonathan's super friendly tone, Sandra was so shocked that she couldn't even move her legs. When she saw the scene before her, she didn't know if she should stay or leave.

The one on the ground was Misalov, the chief consultant of Salonus Corporation and the investor of Durbaine, who Josiah personally invited.

Not to mention the Haberly family, even in the entire Chanaea, there were only a limited few who could afford to mess with Salonus Corporation.

Did she really have to pretend that she hadn't seen anything and leave just like that? Wouldn't she offend Misalov completely, then?

In that instant, Sandra was stuck in a dilemma.

However, at that moment, Miles suddenly spoke. “You? I can't believe you still have the nerve to show up in the territory of the Haberly family, you brat! Sandra, that's the guy who beat me up in the casino a few days ago! You have to avenge me!”

When Miles saw Jonathan, he recognized the latter since Jonathan had beaten him up a few days ago at the casino.

I thought he ran away after he beat me up! Who would've thought he came to my family's territory instead of running away? Isn't he courting death?

“Shut up!” When Sandra saw how Miles was pointing and cursing at Jonathan, her face turned deadly pale instantly.

Mr. Goldstein is someone who dared to beat Misalov up and make the latter beg for mercy on the ground, and even Commander Griffin is afraid of him! How dare this wastrel call him a brat?

“Sand—”

Miles was about to say something when Sandra unexpectedly turned around and slapped him. “Shut up!”

“Sandra, did you just slap me?” Miles covered his face with his hand and looked at her in disbelief.

Since we were kids, Sandra has never landed a finger on me! Yet, she slapped me today because of an outsider?

She glared at him angrily and yelled, “I was holding back! Now, kneel!”

“Why?” He refused to accept it.

“Just do as I say!” Sandra didn’t give him any chance to speak. The next moment, she kicked him, and he kneeled in front of Jonathan.

“Mr. Goldstein, I’m sorry that my younger brother is ignorant and has offended you. I apologize on his behalf!” Despite not knowing what had happened between Jonathan and Miles and why Jonathan would hit Miles, she bowed and apologized to Jonathan without hesitation.

However, she knew clearly that Jonathan wasn’t an existence that her family could afford to mess with.

“There’s no need to apologize. I’ve already taught him a lesson for what happened.” Jonathan waved it off, completely unfazed.

To him, Miles was only a snob who wasn’t worthy of his time and energy.

Of course, if Miles didn’t appreciate his kindness and continued to provoke him, he wouldn’t mind getting rid of Miles.

In Jonathan’s eyes, the Haberly family and the heir meant nothing to him.

“Apologize to Mr. Goldstein!” Despite what Jonathan said, Sandra had no intention of letting it go until Miles apologized.

However, when Miles heard what she said, he asked while looking displeased, “You want me to apologize to him? Who does he think he is? He was the one who beat me up! Why do I have to apologize to him? Besides, he should be the one to apologize to me!”

Sandra was infuriated the moment she heard what he said. “Hey, you brat! Are you trying to ruin my life? I’m telling you, Miles Haberly, if you don’t apologize to Mr. Goldstein today, the Haberly family will cut all ties with you!”

Miles had no intention of backing down even after how Sandra threatened him.

“I won’t apologize to him! What right do you have to kick me out of the Haberly family? Besides, you’re not the head of the family! Who do you think you are? I’m telling Dad! Let’s see how he’ll deal with you when he knows what happened today!”

Sandra’s eyes turned red out of anger. Then, she slapped him again. “Deal with me? You’d be lucky if Dad doesn’t cripple you! I’ll ask you one last time, Miles. Are you going to apologize?”

“No!” Miles gritted his teeth. He had no intention of giving in at all, no matter what.

I’ll apologize if he’s a big shot who I can’t afford to mess with! But him? He’s just someone who could play in the lobby! He doesn’t deserve my apology! What’s wrong with Sandra, anyway? Why is she insisting on making me apologize to him?

Deep down, Miles looked down on Jonathan the entire time.

“All right, then. You’re not planning to apologize, are you? Miles, from now on, you have nothing to do with the Haberly family anymore! The Haberly family has severed all ties

with you!" Without hesitation, Sandra had cut all ties with Miles. After that, she looked at Jonathan and bowed. "Mr. Goldstein, although I don't know what my hopeless and undisciplined brother did to offend you, on behalf of the Haberly family, I humbly apologize to you! As punishment, my family will sever all ties with that black sheep and kick him out of the Haberly family. Therefore, you can deal with him however you want in the future. None of that would have anything to do with my family anymore. Now, I'll leave him to you, and you can do whatever you want with him." "Sandra, you—" Miles couldn't believe what was happening as his face changed immediately when Sandra actually severed ties with him and allowed Jonathan to deal with him.

Never in his dreams did he expect Sandra to be that ruthless.

"Stop calling my name! I'm not related to you, and the Haberly family doesn't have a loser like you!" she sneered.

Jonathan frowned at the sight before him, and impatience flashed across his eyes.

"That's enough, you two! I'm not interested in watching your act! Besides, I have no interest in your brother or the Haberly family! Take your brother with you and get him out of my sight immediately!"

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Chapter 441 Here Comes Josiah

"Mr. Goldstein, I—"

Panic flashed across Sandra's eyes when she heard what Jonathan said. She tried to explain, but Jonathan cut her short immediately, "Get out!"

"Yes, sir!"

After Jonathan yelled at her, she was shocked and quickly tugged on Miles' sleeve as she turned to leave. However, Miles was still displeased.

Just as they were about to turn to leave, a flurry of hurried footsteps outside the private room was heard.

The next moment, a middle-aged man wearing a black suit strode into the room.

Other than that, there were more than ten subordinates behind him.

Anyone with sharp eyes could tell the men behind the middle-aged man were sheriffs or police chiefs.

However, they trailed behind the middle-aged man with solemn expressions, not daring to breathe.

The moment Sandra saw Josiah right in front of her when she turned around, her face changed immediately, and she shouted anxiously, "M-Mr. Zeimet! W-What brings you here?"

What's happening today? Isn't it just a little auction? Why are so many big shots gathered here? The first-in-command, Commander Griffin, and the mysterious Mr. Goldstein had come. Now, even the second-in-command, Mr. Zeimet, is here too!

No matter how big of a fool she was, she had finally realized that something big would happen that night.

“You’re Sandra from the Haberly family, aren’t you? Mr. Salonius is in your auction, right?” Josiah asked as he stopped in his tracks when he recognized her.

“Yes! He’s in Room 9! I’ll bring you there, Mr. Zeimet!” she replied nervously.

“Okay!”

He nodded and followed her into Room 9.

When he walked into the private room, he saw more than ten burly men in black lying on the ground and Misalov kneeling without moving on the floor.

“Mr. Zeimet!” Misalov yelled in a hurry when he saw Josiah.

“What happened, Mr. Salonius?” Josiah furrowed his brows when he saw Misalov’s circumstance.

After all, Misalov was an investor whom he had invited.

Besides, Misalov represented Salonius Corporation of Jetroina.

Isn’t this a direct slap to the face of Salonius Corporation when Misalov is on his knees in front of so many people?

Without the slightest bit of hesitation, Misalov pointed to Jonathan and Logan. “Mr. Zeimet, those two Chanaeans beat me up! You have to give me a good explanation for this! I’m a legitimate investor, yet I received such humiliation in your city! If you don’t handle this well, Salonius Corporation won’t let this slide!”

In an instant, Josiah’s expression darkened. “Please calm down, Mr. Salonius! I’ll make sure to give you a good explanation for this!”

If I don’t take good care of this matter, which foreign investor would dare to invest in Durbaine?

“Help Mr. Salonius up!” Josiah turned behind him and shot a glare at his subordinates. After that, his subordinates quickly went to help Misalov to his feet.

However, a cold voice rang from the private room when Josiah’s subordinates were about to move. “Stop right there! Did I say he could get up?”

“What do you mean?” a few of Josiah’s subordinates asked as their expression darkened when they heard Jonathan’s voice. They even wanted to snarl at him.

Meanwhile, when Josiah heard Jonathan’s voice, the former’s face turned pale, and his entire body trembled.

I know that voice all too well! I’ll never forget it my entire life!

“M-Mr. Goldstein...” Josiah trembled from top to bottom and abruptly turned to the source of the voice. Who else could be sitting on the couch if it wasn’t Jonathan?

All of a sudden, Josiah’s legs turned to jelly, and he was about to kneel when Jonathan held him up.

“Mr. Goldstein, when did you r-reach Durbaine? W-Why didn’t you tell me?” Josiah was so nervous that he stuttered, and he trembled a little when he spoke.

“A few days ago. I wasn’t planning on telling you at first. Surprisingly, we meet again!” Jonathan replied casually.

“Mr. Goldstein, w-what’s going on?” Josiah’s face paled more when he realized that Jonathan was the one who beat Misalov up.

Before Jonathan replied, Logan couldn’t help but roll his eyes. “What do you think? I was the one who hit him. You got a problem with that?”

Josiah only noticed Logan then. “Logan? Why are you here too? I knew it! Logan, you’re mean! Did you know about Mr. Goldstein’s arrival from the beginning, and did you purposely hide it from me?”

“So what? What good would it do to tell you that Mr. Goldstein’s here? How would this b*stard use your name and boast around the casino if I told you? I’m telling you, Josiah, I only spared his legs because of you. Otherwise, I would’ve crippled him a long time ago!” Logan snorted.

“Logan, tell me! What actually happened?” Josiah asked anxiously.

“What else? This b*stard here kept using your name to bully others. In the end, he tried to bully us. I wouldn’t even care about him if he only picked on the others. Who would’ve known that he’d try to bully Mr. Goldstein? Isn’t he seeking death? Let’s not even talk about him using your name. Josiah, even if you were fearless, would you dare to act arrogantly in front of Mr. Goldstein?” Josiah snorted.

“No, I wouldn’t dare!” Josiah hurriedly shook his head out of shock.

No matter what, he wouldn’t dare to behave arrogantly in front of Jonathan.

“That’s it. Stop spouting nonsense. I’ll leave it up to you to decide what you want to do with that b*stard. Anyway, from today onward, I don’t want to see his face in Durbaine. Do you understand?” Logan waved his hand impatiently.

“Yes!” Josiah replied.

The next moment, with a wave of his hand, Josiah commanded, “Throw Misalov out this instant and tell Salonus Corporation that we’re canceling all their investments in Durbaine. From now on, nobody from Salonus Corporation is allowed in Durbaine! If anyone from Salonus Corporation dares to set foot in Durbaine, catch them and sentence them as smuggling! Do you understand?”

“Yes, sir!” Josiah’s subordinates trembled out of fear when they heard what Josiah said. Although they didn’t know what was happening, it didn’t prevent them from carrying out Josiah’s orders.

Those helping Misalov up earlier spun on their heels and threw him out immediately.

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Chapter 442 Chanaea Is Undefeatable

Thud!

Misalov was thrown out of the door by Josiah's subordinate, and the former fell heavily to the ground.

As the chief consultant of Salonus Corporation, there was no way he could take such humiliation. He gritted his teeth so hard that he almost crushed his teeth. The fury in his eyes was so intense that they could almost spew fire.

"Idiots! You lowly Chanaeans! How dare you treat me like this? I'm going to make you pay one day!" Misalov bellowed at the entrance of the auction house, his eyes filled with viciousness.

However, a pin-drop silence ensued the private room.

Everyone's gazes that were fixed on Jonathan were filled with shock and disbelief.

Who is this young man in his twenties? Josiah's the second-highest ranking officer and Durbaine's governor. Why is he trembling after seeing the man? He's even treating the young man with respect!

Even Sandra, who had been through all kinds of upheavals, could not help but feel a chill run down her spine.

The fact that her incompetent brother had offended such a powerful existence was mind-boggling. She could imagine Jonathan turning the entire Haberly family into ashes with just a flick of his finger.

For him, crushing her family was as simple as squashing an ant.

Their business that had been operating for generations would be completely destroyed. At that thought, Sandra hesitated no more and kicked Miles in the knee.

Thud!

Miles felt heavily to his knees. Before he could even react, Sandra pressed his head down as she got to her knees before Jonathan.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

After knocking his head over a dozen times on the ground, Miles' forehead was covered in blood. He was in such a disheveled state that no one could recognize what he originally looked like.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Goldstein! It's this prodigal's fault for not knowing better and bumping into you. Please forgive him!" Sandra implored humbly.

However, Josiah merely snorted at her words. "Your family is quite the bold one, eh? How dare you guys disrespect Mr. Goldstein? It looks like we can't keep the Haberly family here in Durbaine anymore."

Sandra's face turned pale instantly.

Though Josiah's words were not ruthless, the meaning implied was very clear.

Obviously, he was threatening the Haberly family.

“Mr. Zeimet, Miles is already kicked out of the family. What he did has nothing to do with the Haberly family.” To everyone’s surprise, Sandra severed ties with Miles without hesitation.

A suffocating silence engulfed the auction house.

The crowd could not believe the high and mighty daughter of the Haberly family would appear so pathetic one day. They would never be able to imagine the scene had they not seen it with their own eyes.

Josiah’s expression was grim and frosty. “Hah. Are you cutting ties now? Can your family really cut ties with Miles?”

“Josiah!” Logan barked in a deep voice and shot him a glare. “Don’t you think you’re going overboard?”

Beads of sweat appeared on Josiah’s forehead, his back completely drenched.

Taking the initiative to make decisions on a superior’s behalf was a great taboo in every industry.

Josiah paled immediately, and he broke out in a cold sweat.

“Mr. Goldstein, I didn’t mean to—”

Jonathan glanced at Miles, whose face was stained with blood. “As I said, I’ve already given Miles the punishment he deserves. This has nothing to do with the Haberly family. Leave.”

Upon hearing Jonathan’s words, Sandra heaved a sigh of relief and slumped to the ground like she was made of mud. She kept her head lowered for so long that she did not know when Jonathan left.

As the crowd left the auction house, cold air blew into the building.

Josiah sneaked a glance at Jonathan and bent over respectfully. “Mr. Goldstein, I’ve already instructed someone to clean the governor’s office. Please go in and get some rest.”

“No, it’s fine,” Jonathan rejected.

He was still thinking about the dragon-patterned jade pendant. He wanted to make good use of the time he had to study it and find out its relationship with Heaven Sword.

However, before leaving the place, he reminded Josiah, “Though you’re in charge of Durbaine, I need you to keep something in mind. This is Chanaea’s territory. No foreigners are allowed to act barbarically on Chanaea’s land. Do you understand?”

“Yes, Mr. Goldstein.” Those simple words were like thunder that sent a wave of shock into Josiah.

His legs gave out, and he fell to his knees, looking utterly terrified. "I'm sorry, Mr. Goldstein. I promise this won't happen in the future."

"Get up. Make sure you keep this in mind." With that, Jonathan turned on his heels and walked away. He could not be bothered to continue talking to Josiah.

As soon as Jonathan left, Logan, who was walking behind him, stared intently at Josiah. Suddenly, Logan stopped in his tracks. "Josiah, there are some things you have to engrave deeply in your mind. Mr. Goldstein was the one who helped us to regain our dignity back then. Don't you dare throw it all away. Otherwise, even I won't forgive you, let alone Mr. Goldstein."

Back then, Jonathan alone led millions of their soldiers to fight against their enemies. Anyone who tried to stop him died.

Be it organizations from other countries or local warlords; no one was a match for him. He used three whole years to let the world know that Chanaeans could never be defeated.

Chanaea could never be overcome.

Though three years had passed, some people still could not stand because their spines had been crushed.

With that, Logan said nothing more and quickly ran after Jonathan. Meanwhile, Josiah watched them depart and finally let out a long sigh.

In the end, he chose to say nothing.

When everyone had left after the auction, a black car stopped outside in a hurry, and a middle-aged woman with heavy makeup stumbled out of the vehicle.

"Mom, why did you come?" Sandra walked over with a frown.

The middle-aged woman widened her eyes in fury and anxiousness, roaring, "How can I not? I heard your brother almost got beaten to death! Where's that man? Where is he?" "Well, guess what? Your precious son almost destroyed our entire family. Why are you still bringing him up? I've already kicked him out of the family!" Sandra's expression darkened.

The middle-aged woman panicked upon hearing Sandra's words. The former started shouting, "Sandra Haberly! Where did you get the courage to kick my son out of the family? Do you really think you have the final say in the Haberly family? Have you forgotten about your grandfather?"

Right then, she spotted Miles' face, which was drenched in blood. She immediately let out an ear-piercing shriek and lifted her head to glare at Sandra. Gritting her teeth, she warned, "Sandra, how dare you put my son in such a state? I'm going to make you pay!"