

# The Legendary Man Chapter 81

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## Chapter 81 Escort Him Out

The Graham Group was Jadeborough's top real estate firm.

It had a market value of a few billion and owned half the properties in Jadeborough. In fact, some even said that they had acquired a third of Jazona's land.

The boss of Graham Group was known to be a mysterious person. Even though the firm was worth billions, he had never attended any commercial events. In fact, he always turned down requests for interviews by best-selling international magazines.

Most people only know him as Graham Cabot. He was in his fifties and was living overseas. All this while, he never appeared in the Graham Group's annual parties. Even the employees of Graham Group never saw their chairman before, let alone the citizens of Jadeborough.

But on that day, he emerged from his seclusion.

In fact, he had even rushed back by flight from overseas. Rumor had it that he was supposed to receive an extremely distinguished guest.

The moment they heard the news, the entire Graham Group was riled up.

After all, Graham was an extremely famous person in Jazona with a net worth of tens of billions. Just Graham Group alone was worth a couple of billion, let alone his other investments.

Therefore, whoever could cause him to fly back to the country was certainly someone even more distinguished.

That person should at the very least be someone as important as Zachary.

On the thirty-eighth floor, which was the top floor that reached into the clouds, Graham was dressed in a black suit. Sitting in front of the full-length windows of his office, he was making himself some coffee. Beside him, stood a sexy and fashionable secretary.

The secretary was dressed in a black suit and skirt. Her long and fair legs would easily captivate any man's eyes.

Also, her long and slightly curly hair was draped on her shoulders. While exuding the grace of a mature woman, she also emanated an aura of naive innocence.

The gold-rimmed glasses that were supported by the bridge of her nose could easily invoke a man's desire to dominate her.

"Mr. Cabot, it's already two in the afternoon. The important guest you are to receive has yet to arrive." The secretary was holding a bunch of documents while standing respectfully by the side. "Why don't you use the spare time to meet some of the shareholders? When they heard that you have returned, they hurried over to see you, hoping to reminisce about the past."

"I have no time for that!"

Graham rejected without any hesitation, "I have to wait here even if it's twelve midnight."

"But Mr. Cabot, you didn't sleep a wink the entire night!" The secretary looked at Graham in surprise as she wondered who the legendary figure was. His influence was so great that Graham had to rush back from overseas on an overnight flight just to receive him.

"Didn't I just say that I have to stay here and wait, even if it's twelve midnight?" Graham stared coldly at his secretary, frightening her into silence.

As the gentle breeze from the window blew, the coffee in the room began to grow cold.

Graham continued sitting there, not daring to move. Even though his eyes were all bloodshot, he didn't even dare take one minute for a quick nap.

Finally, the secretary couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Cabot, who is the VIP that you're supposed to meet? How is he able to put you at such attention?"

In fact, she wasn't alone. Everyone in Graham Group was dying to know the answer too.

"Watch your mouth. Don't go asking about something you shouldn't be." Graham shot her glare and waved her away. "Out you go!"

"Mr. Cabot..."

The secretary panicked when she realized she was being chased out. "Mr. Cabot, given how rare it is for you to come back here, why don't I use the time to help you relax?"

Obviously, she was trying to seduce him.

Before Graham went overseas, they had done it many times right in his office.

Even though he was old and losing his potency, to the extent of lasting less than a minute, his power and influence in Jadeborough were still unrivaled.

So what if they're young and can last longer? Other than giving me a rush, what else can they give me?

"Get out!"

In a fit of rage, Graham slammed the table and caused his secretary to flee in fear.

After she was gone, Graham looked at his Audemars Piguet watch that was worth as much as a mansion. The movement alone would cost a few million.

"It's about time to welcome him here." Just as he spoke, Graham stood up and straighten his clothes. After that, he stepped out of the office.

Meanwhile, when Jonathan stepped into Graham Group's main lobby, he didn't know where else to go.

He was only told that Graham Group was the name of the company acquired and nothing else.

Wouldn't it be awkward if I go and see the chairman right away and tell him that I'm taking over his company? Furthermore, Josephine is right by my side.

"Hello, sir, how may I help you?" A beautiful lady had approached Jonathan.

Even though she had a melodious voice and a sweet smile, Jonathan cleared his throat without noticing. "Ahem, I'm here to take on the new role. I was told to come here at two to go through the onboarding procedures."

"New role?" Surprised by Jonathan's words, the lady asked curiously, "Didn't you call HR before coming over? Also, did you bring your offer letter?"

"No."

Jonathan shook his head.

What HR and offer letter? I'm here to take over the company. Why would I need all that?

"All right, I'll check with HR. Do you mind telling me your name?" Despite her doubts, the lady picked up the phone and made a call. "Hello, Sasha, can I check with you whether HR is expecting a new joiner at two?"

"His name is..."

The lady looked in Jonathan's direction.

"Jonathan Goldstein," Jonathan answered with his name.

"He's called Jonathan Goldstein." After a brief pause, the lady asked, "No? Sasha, can you double-check in case there's a mistake?"

"You've already checked a few times? In that case, sorry for bothering."

After ending the call, the lady looked helplessly at Jonathan. "I'm sorry, HR has checked but don't have information on anything new joining them. Why don't you check with the person who interviewed you?"

"That can't be." Jonathan knitted his eyebrows.

Can it be that Andrew didn't do his job? That's impossible.

Jonathan excluded the possibility from his mind. No matter how brave Andrew was, he wouldn't dare lie to Jonathan still.

"What's going on?"

At that moment, a middle-aged man in a suit appeared before them out of nowhere.

"Mr. Johnston!" The moment she saw the middle-aged man, the lady explained, "This is Mr. Barry Johnston, our HR manager. He is responsible for all the hirings in Graham Group."

Just as she spoke, the lady turned to Barry. "Mr. Johnston, this man is a new staff. However, HR can't find any information about his joining us. Can you get someone to check?"

"Doesn't HR have any knowledge about him joining?" Barry looked down at Jonathan. "In that case, there's no need to check any further. Escort him to the door."

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Chapter 82 Do You Know Me

Escort me to the door?

Jonathan furrowed his eyebrows in response.

As for Josephine, her expression darkened with greater intensity.

What's wrong with this guy? Even if they can't find Jonathan's details, there's no need for him to be kicked out.

"Mr. Johnston, isn't this unnecessary?" Even the lady thought Barry was overreacting. However, Barry's face turned grim when he was questioned. "Are you telling me how to do my job? Why don't you be the HR manager instead?"

"Mr. Johnston, that's not what I meant," the lady frantically explained.

"Enough, there's no need to say another word." Barry waved her away impatiently. "I have seen too many cases of applicants trying to sneak into Graham Group with forged offer letters. There's no need to waste any more time with him. Show him the door right away. If he doesn't leave, I'll get security to throw him out!"

Just as he spoke, Barry gestured to the security guards to come over without even looking at Jonathan.

However, the moment Barry reached out his hand, Jonathan's face turned frosty. "Mr. Johnston, am I right? How can a person like you be a manager at Graham Group? Whoever that appointed you should also be sacked! How can you throw someone out before clarifying the situation? Is this how the Graham Group treats their guests?"

Jonathan had a sullen expression on. If Josephine wasn't present, he would have broken Barry's arm. Even then, it would have been considered a light punishment.

However, Barry sneered in response to Jonathan's words, "How dare you question how I treat my guests? How can someone like you even be considered a guest of the Graham Group? Do you know what sort of people our guests are? They have at least a few hundred million in assets before they can qualify as our guests."

"For someone who doesn't even have an offer letter, how dare you claim to be the Graham Group's guest?"

Evidently, when the lady mentioned that HR didn't have any information on Jonathan, Barry assumed that Jonathan was someone who didn't even pass the Graham Group's interview.

"Get your chairman to see me now!" Jonathan didn't want to waste any more time.

A lowly manager might be someone impressive to others, but in Jonathan's eyes, Barry was more insignificant than an insect.

"Our chairman?" Barry scoffed in response. "Do you think just about anyone can see our chairman? Who do you think you are?"

"I'll give you one minute to get your chairman to come and see me!" Jonathan reiterated with an icy expression.

"Assh\*le, stop f\*cking around with me!" Barry's expression darkened at once as he pointed to the security guards. "The few of you, throw this kid out immediately!"

He didn't even want to waste time speaking to Jonathan.

"Yes!"

At Barry's instruction, the security guards raised their batons and headed in Jonathan's direction. They looked as if they were ready to strike at any sign of resistance by Jonathan.

At the exact same time, an elderly man dressed in a black suit came out of the chairman's private elevator.

With slightly greying hair, he had a serious look on his face.

Even the swagger in his walk exuded an air of unbounded authority.

The moment he exited the elevator, he was greeted by the sight of the security guards chasing a young man out with their batons. From the way things look, it was as if a conflict was about to break out.

Consequently, Graham's face turned grim at once.

My distinguished guest is about to arrive. Why are they causing a ruckus right now? Wouldn't this result in my preparations going to waste?

"Stop!"

Upon Graham's command, the security guards were so frightened that they stopped their actions. As for Barry, his face had turned pale in shock.

He quickly walked up to Graham and greeted the chairman respectfully.

"Mr. Cabot, wh-why have you come down?" When he was facing Jonathan, Barry threw his weight around. But in the face of Graham, he turned into someone subservient.

"What's going on?" Graham demanded right away.

"Nothing. It's just that this young man is trying to get in even though he failed the interview. That's why I'm throwing him out," Barry explained meekly.

"Hurry up and get it done!" Waving his hands, Graham asserted, "Remember, nothing must go wrong today. If there are any mistakes, I will hold you accountable for them. Do you understand?"

"Yes, Mr. Cabot!"

Barry nodded in acknowledgment. Just when he was about to order the security guards to throw Jonathan out, Jonathan turned around with an icy expression. Looking at Graham, he remarked, "Are you Graham Group's chairman? That's really brazen of you!"

"Insolence! How dare you speak to our chairman that way?" Barry was shocked by Jonathan's comments. "What are the few of you spacing out for? Get him out of here at once!"

"Yes!" the guards responded.

Just when the guards were about to seize Jonathan, Graham's expression drastically changed. He called out quickly, "Stop! All of you, stop at once!"

"Mr. Cabot?"

Barry gave Graham a confused look.

However, Graham ignored him. Instead, he stared intently at Jonathan. "Are you Mr. Goldstein?"

"That's me." Jonathan plainly replied.

"I'm so sorry, Mr. Goldstein. My subordinate has made a mistake, as he doesn't know who you are. Please forgive him for offending you." In a blink of an eye, the authoritative Graham was now behaving in a subservient manner in front of Jonathan.

Even his tone had taken on a sycophantic slant.

The sudden change shocked everyone present. Even Barry's mind went blank as he wondered if he was seeing things.

How is this possible? How can the mighty chairman of the Graham Group submit to someone who didn't even get through the interview?

"Mr. Cabot, wh-what are you doing?" Barry couldn't help but ask.

"Shut up. You have no place to speak here," Graham admonished him.

"Do you know me?"

When Jonathan saw Graham's reaction, he figured out what was going on.

It was obvious that the chairman of Graham Group recognized him.

"Of course I do!"

Graham lowered himself further. "A few years ago, I had the honor of catching a glimpse of you from a far corner."

## The Legendary Man Chapter 83

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Chapter 83 Humble Graham

That was the reason he had flown back into the country overnight.

Zachary, the King of War, wasn't the reason he rushed back.

Instead, he knew the one acquiring his company was Jonathan, Asura.

Three years ago, Asura, who lead the Four Asura Guards, had defeated all his enemies and united the nation.

Wherever they went, everyone submitted.

In other words, Asura could easily commandeer the entire city of Jadeborough at a single command, let alone Graham Group itself.

Therefore, no one in their right mind would dare disobey his orders.

"Mr. Goldstein, this way please." Graham's demeanor grew so servile that it utterly shocked Barry.

Other than Barry, Josephine and the lady were equally stunned.

"Mr. Cabot, he-" Before Barry could finish, Graham interjected, "Save it. Just pack your things and leave! And don't ever let me see you again!"

"Mr. Cabot!" Barry panicked at Graham's orders.

"Security, throw him out at once!" Graham ignored Barry as he gestured to the guards. Amidst Barry's agonizing cries, Jonathan personally led Jonathan and Josephine to the top floor where the chairman's office was.

"Mr. Goldstein, please have a seat."

After ushering Jonathan to his seat in person, Graham instructed his secretary, "Prepare a cup of coffee for Mr. Goldstein. No, wait. I'll do it myself."

Just as he spoke, Graham personally made Jonathan a cup of coffee.

Watching everything unfold, Josephine gaped in disbelief.

As for the secretary, she too was astounded by what she saw.



Is this the distinguished person the Chairman spoke of? Isn't he kind of young?

"Jonathan, what is going on?" While Graham was making coffee, Josephine looked quizzically at Jonathan.

Graham Group is Jadeborough's top real estate firm, while Graham has a net worth of tens of billions. Therefore, why is he acting so subserviently toward a new employee like Jonathan?

No wait, it's more than that. He is behaving in an utterly sycophantic manner!

"I don't know either." Jonathan spread his hands helplessly. From the beginning, he had never seen Graham before. He simply relied on Andrew to make all the arrangements.

All he was supposed to do was to take over the firm.

"Mr. Goldstein, your coffee is ready." Graham personally served Jonathan the coffee. Picking up his cup, Jonathan took a gentle sip. "It's good. Are these brewed from exotic beans?"

"Yes!"

Graham nodded at once. "If you like them, you can take them with you when you leave."

"No, it's fine."

Waving his hand, Jonathan said, "I'm here today to start work. I'm sure you know about it, don't you?"

"Start work?"

Graham was stunned. Didn't Andrew say that Jonathan was here to take over Graham Group? How did it end up with him having a job here?

However, given that he was a cunning old fox, Graham quickly saw through the situation. "Yes, I have heard."

Satisfied with Graham's reaction, Jonathan casually asked, "In that case, when do you think I can start work?"

"Anytime you wish." Graham obviously didn't dare set a time.

It was the wiser choice to let Jonathan decide for himself.

After all, he could seize Graham Group anytime he wanted.

"How about tomorrow morning at eight? What do you think?" Jonathan proposed.

"No problem."

Graham nodded vehemently.

"That's settled then." After putting down his coffee cup, Jonathan stood up and looked in Josephine's direction. "Darling, shall we go?"

"Mmm-hmm."

Despite the burning questions in her heart, Josephine suppressed the urge to ask them.

Are we leaving just like that?

Although Graham was equally confused, he sprang to his feet and offered, "Mr. Goldstein, I'll walk you..."

"There's no need to."

Jonathan waved his hand. "By the way, I still don't know your name."

"I'm Graham Cabot. You can just call me Graham," Graham suggested meekly. His obsequious attitude shocked his secretary behind him.

During the ten years she had served Graham, she had never seen him treat someone in such a way.

Even when he met with Zachary, Graham wasn't this servile.

"Graham?"

Just as Jonathan called out, Josephine tugged his sleeve and gave him a look. The next moment, Jonathan rephrased, "Mr. Cabot."

When he heard himself being addressed as Mr. Cabot, Graham lowered himself even further.

In fact, he didn't even dare acknowledge the greeting.

"Mr. Cabot, Jonathan doesn't really know how things work around here. Please forgive him if he has offended you in any way." Josephine attempted to quickly defuse the situation. However, Graham was even more terrified after hearing her words.

So much so that he didn't dare say another word.

It wasn't until he escorted Jonathan into the elevator that he was finally able to relax.

Meanwhile, the moment the elevator's door closed, Josephine gave Jonathan a cold stare. "Tell me. What's going on?"

"What do you mean what's going on?" Jonathan feigned ignorance.

"Stop pretending!" Josephine snorted. "Don't you dare tell me that Graham treats all his employees that way!"

After all, it didn't make sense for Graham, someone who was worth tens of billions, to behave in such a subservient manner toward Jonathan, to the extent of getting Jonathan to address him by this first name.

Josephine smelled a rat.

"Didn't you hear him say? A few years ago, he saw me from afar." Jonathan added, "He must have seen me with Zachary. That's why he is treating me so respectfully. It's probably all on Zachary's account. Or else, do you think I deserve to be treated this way based on my own merits?"

Jonathan blamed in on Zachary again.

"Is that so?" Josephine gave Jonathan an unconvinced look.

Somehow, she felt as if Jonathan was hiding something from her.

"That's probably it."

Clearing his throat, Jonathan tried to change the topic. "Darling, what time are you supposed to go back to work in the afternoon?"

"Three... It's already two thirty?"

Jolted by the time, Josephine remarked, "I'm late, and there's still a lot of decorations for the annual party left outstanding. We'll talk later. I gotta go now."

The moment the elevator doors opened, Josephine hurried out of the building.

After Josephine had left, Jonathan went back into the elevator and returned to the chairman's room.

Inside, Graham, who was just about to have a sip of coffee out of relief, jumped to his feet frantically. Lowering his head, he inquired, "Mr. Goldstein, why have you returned?"

# The Legendary Man Chapter 84

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Chapter 84 Dominance

“There’s something I need to clarify with you.”

After taking his seat in front of Graham, Jonathan took out a cigarette which Graham hurriedly lit for him. “Mr. Goldstein, go ahead.”

“With regards to the fact that I have acquired the company, there’s no need to make it public. You should just keep it to yourself. Also, I am buying up all the company’s shares. However, there’s no need for you to leave Graham Group. After all, I still need you to run the company going forward,” Jonathan explained. “As for your salary, I will pay you in terms of shares and dividends. Do you have a problem with that?”

“No.”

Graham nodded in earnest, as there was no way he would dare object.

“Good!” Jonathan nodded. “From now on, you will still be Graham Group’s chairman. As for me, just assign me a random role.”

A random role?

Graham was baffled. “May I know which role you are interested in?”

“Anything will do,” Jonathan casually replied, “as long as I’m an employee of Graham Group. But, I have to let you know upfront that I have no time to come to work. In other words, the whole point I acquired your company is to have it act as a front for me. In terms of its operations, I will not be involved in any way.”

Jonathan’s true objective was just to show Josephine that he had a proper job and stop her from being suspicious all the time.

As for the position or salary, he had no interest in it at all.

“Mr. Goldstein, did you really buy over Graham Group just to use it as an excuse?” Despite how rich Graham was, he still couldn’t help but gulp at the fact.

After all, it still involved billions and wasn’t child’s play at all.

Did he just spend billions to acquire a real estate firm so that he can appear to have a job?

“Yes!”

Jonathan nodded. "I had initially wanted to get someone to set up a real estate firm for me. However, after giving it some thought, I found it too troublesome. Hence, I decided to acquire one which was a lot simpler."

Jonathan had spent a few billion to solve a problem simply because he was lazy to find someone else.

"Mr. Goldstein, actually, you didn't have to do it this way." Graham explained meekly, "I can help you resolve your problem. There's no need for you to spend so much money to buy over our company-"

"Enough!" Jonathan interrupted him. "Just keep my identity a secret."

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein!"

Graham nodded at once.

"By the way, how much do I need to acquire your company?" Only then did Jonathan remember to ask about Graham Group's market value.

After all, he had no idea how much Graham Group was worth.

In fact, if Andrew's man didn't even tell him that they were buying up Graham Group, he wouldn't even have heard of the name before.

He doesn't even know the price?

At that moment, Graham's secretary couldn't help but stare at Jonathan.

Who in the world is this guy?

From the moment Jonathan stepped in, she was trying to guess his identity, especially after she heard that he had acquired Graham Group just to use it as his excuse. Just the thought alone had caused her body to tremble.

He is unbelievably domineering! He actually spent a few billion just to buy up Graham Group as a front?

She had seen many rich young men. However, compared to Jonathan, all those men were reduced to insignificance.

All they could do was spend a few million on sports cars.

But for Jonathan, he could easily splurge billions. In fact, he even bought Graham Group without knowing its price, and that was what made him a cut above the rest.

“Three, three billion...” Graham gulped, feeling apprehensive about revealing the price. After all, three billion was a massive number, and he was facing none other than Jonathan.

Three billion aside, Jonathan could always choose to seize his company without paying anything.

“Three billion, right?”

Jonathan replied plainly, “Fine, get someone to draw up the contract in the afternoon. I’ll return to sign it and pay you the next time I’m back.”

“Yes, Mr. Goldstein!”

Graham nodded at once.

Once negotiations were done, Jonathan stubbed out his cigarette. From the moment he walked out of the chairman’s office, Graham personally escorted him down the elevator and out the main door.

It wasn’t until Jonathan was out of sight that Graham could breathe a sigh of relief.

At that moment, it dawned upon him that his back was drenched in sweat.

The pressure he felt from Jonathan was simply too great.

“Mr. Cabot, who is Mr. Goldstein really?” By the time Jonathan left, the secretary couldn’t help but ask, “Why does a few billion seem like a small change to him?”

After being in Graham’s service for so many years, she had seen him negotiate many large deals. However, never once did she watch a transaction worth billions concluded in just a few seconds.

In fact, the price didn’t even seem to matter.

“Didn’t I tell you that it’s not your place to know?” Graham gave the secretary a cold stare. “All you need to know is that he can take Graham Group away from me without paying anything, and I wouldn’t even dare protest.”

“What?”

The secretary widened her eyes and looked at Graham in disbelief.

He can seize Graham Group without paying anything?

“Can he be one of the King of War’s associates?” The secretary’s imagination began to run wild.

Barring the King of War himself, Mr. Goldstein might have a special relationship with him. Who else in Jazona can commandeer Graham Group without Graham's protest?

"The King of War?"

Graham smirked at her response. "Do you know how much Graham Group is currently worth now? Five billion! Even if it was the King of War, I wouldn't have given it up for free, let alone if he was the King of War's associate."

Compared to Jonathan, the King of War is nothing. Even the King of War has to kneel and greet Jonathan as Asura.

"Can, can he be..." The secretary gulped and didn't dare speculate any further. Saying his name alone would create immense pressure for her.

"Enough, stop guessing!" Graham cut her off.

"Get someone to draft the share transfer agreement at once. Also, inform the rest of the shareholders to hand over all of their shares by tonight! Tell anyone who refuses to do so to pack up and get out of my sight!"

## The Legendary Man Chapter 85

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Chapter 85 Dark Widow

It was eight in the evening at the Northfield Mountain Resort.

Rows of luxury cars were parked in front of the main building as if all the who's who of Jadeborough had arrived.

It was the equivalent of a gathering of the city's top dogs.

The security guards dressed in black suits at the entrance alone numbered in the hundreds. All of them were wearing earpieces and holding weapons in their hands. Furthermore, many of them had bulges on their waists which were obviously hidden guns.

Tight security was expected given all the wealthy figures in attendance.

After all, the organizers couldn't bear to have anything untoward happen.

"Mr. Goldstein, this way please." Harrison bowed slightly before leading the way.

The event was a high-class private auction where guests were allowed entry by invitation. No one was allowed to take photos or reveal the events at the auction.

"Looks like we have a good crowd!" Along the journey, Jonathan saw at least tens of other guests.

Many of them were portly looking and were followed by an entourage of bodyguards.

In fact, one could also spot a couple of familiar stars among the guests.

"Mr. Goldstein, the bidders today are made up by not only the local of Jadeborough but most of Jazona's prominent figures are all here too. Besides, I also heard that we have many distinguished guests coming over from Kingshinton." Although Harrison's influence barely extended outside Jadeborough, he was still overflowing with confidence given that Jonathan was by his side.

Even if both Jazona and Kingshinton's King of Wars were present, they too had to kneel and pay their respects to Jonathan, let alone the other prominent figures from both places.

"Mr. Seymour, it's a surprise to see you here!"

The moment they entered Northfield Mountain Resort, a sexy lady welcomed them with a vibrant smile.

She was dressed in a black gown that accentuated all the curves on her body, especially her curvaceous hips and bosom. One couldn't help but feel the urge to grab her and take her forcefully from behind.

"Ms. Hansley, it's been a while!" Harrison returned her greeting with a smile.

"Are you sure? Didn't we just see each other a few months ago?" Luna Hansley smiled while giving Harrison a coy look. "Mr. Seymour, I have reserved a private room for you. It will be room number six. I'm sure you'll be satisfied."

"With you in charge of the arrangements, I'm sure I'm in good hands," Harrison answered as they were led to the room by Luna.

The room was huge and had a massive LCD screen inside.

Once could see everything that was going on in the auction from there.

"Mr. Seymour, this is..." After they were seated in the private room, Luna looked in Jonathan's direction.

"He's a friend and major client from out of town. You can address him as Mr. Goldstein." Harrison randomly assigned an identity for Jonathan. "He will be the main client for today instead of me."



"Ms. Hansley, please ensure he has a good time. If he is unsatisfied for whatever reason, this will be the last auction you will ever be organizing," Harrison reminded Luna.

Luna was stunned by Harrison's words. After all, Jonathan was only in his twenties and youthful-looking. If Harrison hadn't come with him, she would have thought that he was just a fresh university graduate.

From Harrison's tone, Mr. Goldstein must be someone important, to the extent of being capable of shutting me down?

"Mr. Goldstein, since this is our first meeting, let me propose a toast to you!" In a blink of an eye, Luna had opened a bottle of red wine and personally poured a glass for Jonathan. "Mr. Goldstein, if you see anything that pleases your eye, please go ahead and bid for it. By gracing the occasion, you are an esteemed guest of the Hansley family. If you are dissatisfied with our hospitality in any way, please feel free to vent on me."

"Don't listen to him. I'm just here to take a look around." Jonathan took a perfunctory sip, as he had no interest to continue the conversation with Luna.

In truth, Luna was a looker indeed. Not only did she have a stunning figure, but her mannerisms were so sensuous that she could seduce any man she wanted.

Unfortunately, Jonathan had no interest in her at all.

His main objective was to get Josephine a gift for her annual party and to check out whether the elixirs on auction were authentic or fakes.

"In that case, I won't bother you any further. Feel free to let me know if you need anything." When she realized that Jonathan had no interest in her, Luna knowingly took her leave at once.

After she left, Harrison explained, "Mr. Goldstein, this lady isn't some innocent gal. She is known as the Dark Widow of Jazona. Many men have died in her hands. Rumor has it that her victims numbered from tens to hundreds. In fact, she always kills them mercilessly!"

"Dark Widow?" Jonathan couldn't help but smile at the name. After all, he had met one before.

Back during the war, he had encountered a real Dark Widow in the West Region.

She alone was able to take on four of his King of Wars and even beat them back.

If he hadn't personally intervened, she would have defeated the four of them combined.

"Mr. Goldstein, don't underestimate her!" Lighting up a cigarette, Harrison added, "Although she is a woman, she has been appointed as the heir to the Hansley

family. If it wasn't for her, the Hansley family would have fallen out of the four prominent families of Jazona. After she took over the family's affairs, she started organizing the auctions and partnered with many other families to control many of the businesses in Jazona.

"I heard that she is feared in both the official and underground circles of Jazona. Also, she is the one responsible for today's auction."

"You seem to be very interested in her." Jonathan grinned at Harrison.

"I wouldn't dare!" Harrison replied helplessly. "Every man who slept with her was squeezed dry by her. Given my status, there's no way she would be interested in me. In fact, if you hadn't handed me the Blackwood family's business, she would probably not even bat an eyelid at my existence."

Despite being the most ruthless man in Jadeborough, Harrison had no illusions about where he stood. Outside of Jadeborough, he was a nobody.

In contrast to him, Luna was the designated heir to the Hansley family, one of the four prominent families of Jazona. If he hadn't taken over the Blackwood family's assets, there was no way she would show him any respect.

In fact, he wouldn't even get a private room, let alone private room number six.

"Don't underestimate yourself. Wasn't Zachary just a gun-toting infantry man back then?" Jonathan glanced at Harrison before turning his attention toward the screen.

## The Legendary Man Chapter 86

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### Chapter 86 The Starting Price Is A Hundred Million

Inside the grand hall, the crowd began to take their seats.

Only those of stature were allowed to be in private rooms while everyone else was seated in the grand hall.

Through the screen, Jonathan coincidentally caught a glimpse of the Langford Group chairman's son, Alvin. What caught him by surprise was that Josephine's best friend, Ysobel, was sitting right next to him.

Ysobel? Why is she sitting together with Alvin? Isn't she already married?

Back when he moved into the Smith residence, Ysobel had already been married for a few years. In fact, Jonathan had seen her husband before. He was a fat and ugly middle-aged man.

Furthermore, he was more than ten years older than Ysobel.

Also, he came from a rich family.

Watching the screen, Jonathan saw that both Alvin and Ysobel were openly affectionate with each other, as if they were an actual couple.

"Mr. Goldstein, did you see someone familiar?" Harrison couldn't help but ask when he saw Jonathan staring at the screen.

"Not exactly."

Jonathan shook his head as he looked elsewhere.

Soon, the auction finally began.

A female host in a short skimpy dress walked up to the stage with a microphone in her hand. With the spotlight trailing her, it highlighted how stunning her figure was.

"A warm welcome everyone to the auction organized by the Hansley family! Today, we have many guests who came from both near and far. Therefore, I'm sure all of you will not be disappointed with today's auction!

"For everything that we auction off tonight, we will donate one percent of the proceeds to the poor students living in rural areas. Without further ado, let us begin with our first item!"

After a short introduction and barely any time wasted, the host kicked off the auction right away.

"The first item on a block today is a painting by Michaelangelo, titled Spring and Autumn. The starting bid will be five million! Every increment must be at least a hundred thousand."

The first item was Spring and Autumn by Michaelangelo. Word had it that its market price was at least ten million. In fact, some had even offered twenty million before.

The moment the bid started, someone called out, "Six million!"

"Seven million!"

"I'll bid ten million!"

In less than a few minutes, the price had escalated to ten million.

And that was just based on the bidders in the grand hall. Those sitting in the private rooms had yet to take any action. Obviously, the painting wasn't the reason they attended the auction.

In other words, the painting wasn't worth their time.

"Fifteen million!"

Raising his paddle with one hand, Alvin had his arm around Ysobel who leaned in submissively.

Both of them looked like they were a couple who were madly in love.

"This good sir has bidden fifteen million. Is there anyone else with a higher bid?" Raising her gavel, the host scanned the grand hall.

At that moment, the spotlight was shining upon Alvin, making it a glorious moment for him.

"Fifteen million going once!"

"Fifteen million going twice!"

"Fifteen million, sold!"

The moment the gavel slammed onto the rostrum, Spring and Autumn belonged to Alvin. With that, Alvin proudly lowered his paddle and looked at Ysobel. "How does it feel? Is being with me more satisfying than that useless husband of yours?"

"How can you even compare yourself to that fatty?" Ysobel replied coyly.

"Is that so?"

Smiling, Alvin began to let his hands wander all over Ysobel. "In that case, who is better in bed?"

"Of, of course it's you."

Ysobel began to breathe heavily.

"Tonight, let's change positions so that I can experience..." Alvin patted Ysobel on her hips.

While Ysobel and Alvin were shamelessly cheating together, the auction continued in a fierce and furious manner.

However, the next items on the block were largely paintings and porcelain wares.

Once in a while, there would be some rosaries where the host would dramatically sell them as having been made by powerful monks and were able to ward off any poisons.

On top of that, they would also work wonders as lucky charms.

However, Jonathan wasn't interested in such childish trinkets.

What powerful monks? Aren't those just pieces of broken rock?

In spite of that, many of the participants bid for them desperately. In fact, some even offered eight million for them.

"Mr. Goldstein, do you think those items are real?" Even Harrison was caught up in the fervor of the moment.

For someone who spent a lot of time in the underworld, he could sometimes be extremely superstitious.

"What do you think?" Jonathan glared at him. "Do you have too much money to burn that you're willing to pay millions for a few pieces of rock?"

"Didn't they say that they were made by powerful monks?" Harrison muttered softly.

"Can't you see that they're just ordinary stones?" Jonathan rolled his eyes at him.

"Really?"

With a disheartened expression, Harrison didn't dare comment any further.

Soon, the scam was over and the serious items were finally brought out.

This time, a different host took over, and it was none other than Luna herself.

The one whom Harrison called Dark Widow.

“Up next will be the highlight of tonight’s auction. Therefore, I will personally be your host.” The moment Luna walked on stage, she attracted all the men’s attention.

Harrison was no exception.

“Our next item is a lavender jade figurine made by our nation’s greatest carver, Roscoe Channer!” Just as she spoke, Luna carefully put a wooden box on the auction table. After opening it, she revealed the shiny and life-like figurine for all to see.

“It’s imperial jade!”

In a blink of an eye, someone recognized the material used.

“Mr. Channer had spent half a year’s time to carve it,” Luna explained over the microphone. “I’m sure the market value of his artwork can speak for themselves, and there’s no need for me to provide introductions. The starting price for the figurine will be a hundred million, with increments of at least ten million!”

A hundred million?



The moment Luna stated the starting bid, everyone below the stage was filled with excitement.

After all, Roscoe was the Chanaea's top carver.

Rumor had it that he had sealed himself on top of a mountain and stopped carving altogether.

Just Roscoe's name alone was enough to elevate the lavender jade figurine's value above a hundred million.

## The Legendary Man Chapter 87

[/ The Legendary Man](#)  
Chapter 87 Respect

"A hundred and ten million!"

Just when everyone was still in shock at the starting bid, someone from the private rooms on the second floor had already increased it.

"A hundred and twenty million!"

It was followed by another bid from one of the private rooms.

**“A hundred and thirty million!”**

**“A hundred and fifty million!”**

**In a blink of an eye, the lavender jade figurine’s price escalated to a hundred and fifty million.**

**All in less than a minute.**

**Subconsciously, those in the grand hall began to look toward the second floor.**

**It was then they realized the truly wealthy were all seated in the private rooms there.**

**Inside room number six, Jonathan had lit a cigarette and was scrutinizing the figurine.**

**Just from its color alone, one can tell that it’s made from premium quality imperial jade. Also, since it’s sculpted by Roscoe, its value is beyond measurable.**

**When Jonathan was still a live-in son-in-law at the Smith residence, he had already heard of Roscoe and knew that he was the nation’s greatest carver.**

The figurine seems to make a good present for Josephine's annual party, doesn't it?

Finally, Jonathan, who was largely bored throughout, had taken interest in one of the items. He called out over his microphone, "Two hundred million!"

Two hundred million?

The entire hall fell silent the moment they heard his bid.

Even though everyone in the private rooms was filthy rich, they had only made ten million increments. However, Jonathan shocked everyone by jumping fifty million right away.

"Our distinguished guest from room number six has bid two hundred million. Does anyone else have a higher bid?" The moment she heard the bid, Luna turned to look at room number six by reflex.

She could recognize Jonathan's voice from over the speakers.

"Two hundred and ten million!" Just when Jonathan announced his bid, someone had already beaten it.

"Two hundred and fifty million," Jonathan calmly countered.

He had made a huge increment of forty million again.

The moment he finished, the crowd went wild.

They had never seen anyone splurge with such recklessness before.

Despite it being tens of millions, Jonathan made it sound like it was just some small change.

“Our guest from room number six has increased his bid to two hundred and fifty million!” Even Luna was shocked when she heard Jonathan up his offer.

Evidently, she had not expected Jonathan to be so generous in his bidding.

“Two hundred and fifty million! Is there anyone willing to make a higher bid?” Luna’s voice was already trembling.

After all, she would receive a commission for all the items that were sold at the auction.

The higher the price they were sold at, the higher her commission was.

“Two hundred and sixty million!” It was the same voice that competed with Jonathan earlier. However, one could hear him gritting his teeth when he announced his bid.

“Three hundred million!”

Jonathan didn’t want to waste any time.

Three hundred million!

The entire hall became so quiet that one could hear a pin drop. In fact, the breathing sounds of the guests could be heard all too clearly.

Who is the guest in room number six? Even if the lavender jade figurine was carved by Roscoe, it probably isn't worth three hundred million, is it? Two hundred million is probably the ceiling of its value. And yet, the guest in room number six has bid three hundred million. Is he crazy? It seems he is really dying to have it.

"Three hundred million! Our distinguished guest in room number six has bid three hundred million!" Luna shouted as she could no longer contain her excitement.

Three hundred million was the highest bid for the night.

"Three hundred million, is there anyone willing to go higher?" Luna turned her attention to room number two while holding up her gavel.

She was still waiting for a higher bid.

"Harrison, are you challenging me on purpose?" Suddenly, the voice over the speaker called out Harrison's name.

The moment he heard it, Harrison was stunned.

Just when Harrison was guessing who it was, the voice rang out again. "My grandfather is celebrating his eightieth birthday soon. Hence, I'm buying the lavender jade figurine as a gift for him. On my account, can you let me have it?"

"Preston York!"

At that moment, Harrison recognized who the voice belonged to.

"Do you know him?" Jonathan looked at Harrison with his eyebrows furrowed.

"I do."

Harrison nodded. "He is Preston York, of the York family from Jazona. It's his grandfather's eightieth birthday soon, and he has even invited me to it."

"I have not heard of them before," Jonathan responded indifferently.

Obviously, he didn't plan on letting Preston have the item.

Even if it was the patriarch of the York family, Jonathan wouldn't even give a da\*n, let alone Preston.

"Mr. York, it's not that I want to disrespect you, but I am unable to fulfill your request." Harrison made his decision decisively. He called out over the microphone, "Today, the lavender jade figurine will definitely be mine!"

“Fine, Harrison. You’ve got guts to spurn me like that.” In response to Harrison’s answer, the voice over the speaker turned frosty. “I will remember what happened today, and I will make sure you pay for it!”

From Preston’s tone, it was evident that he and Harrison were now enemies.

However, Harrison simply sneered in defiance, “I’ll be waiting!”

The York family of Jazona was a powerful family.

However, it didn’t matter to Harrison at all. Compared to Jonathan, they were just some insignificant insects.

Meanwhile, the verbal clash between them both shocked everyone present.

No one had expected that seated in the private rooms on the second floor were Harrison, the most ruthless man of Jadeborough, and Preston of the mighty York family of Jazona.

What came as a bigger surprise was that Harrison had rebuffed Preston in front of everyone.

After all, the York family was one of Jazona’s four prominent families.

However, the one who was most shocked was actually Luna. It had never crossed her mind that Harrison was willing to offend Preston for Jonathan’s sake.

Harrison obviously knows who Preston is; therefore, there can only be one explanation. Mr. Goldstein must be a lot more powerful than the York family.

“Three hundred million once!”

“Three hundred million twice!”

“Three hundred million, sold!”

Although she was still shocked, Luna still remembered her duty to slam the gavel down. The moment she did, it was an indication that the auction was coming to an end.

“Up next, we will have our last item for the evening. This item is made of very special material. So special that I do not even know how to describe it, let alone value it!

“Initially, I didn’t plan on putting it on the block. But now, I feel that it is worthy of being the highlight of the night. Without further ado, please bring out tonight’s special item!”

## The Legendary Man Chapter 88

[/ The Legendary Man](#)  
Chapter 88 A Game

Once he said that, a female auctioneer clad in a miniskirt strutted to the stage with a silver tray in her hands.

She was Luna Hansley.



There was a red cloth covering the tray. The moment she removed it, a medicinal scent wafted all around the venue.

Instead of a thick scent, it was mellow and elegant.

Underneath the red cloth was a black pill.

It looked like a fake pill one would see in a fraudulent advertisement lying that one could stay sexually stimulated for the entire night after taking it.

Luna announced excitedly, "This is our highlight of the event, the Pill of Life! It is said that the alchemist who developed this pill used a total of forty-nine days to perfect this pill. The Pill of Life is able to turn things around and save a person from dying. In other words, no matter how serious your wounds are or how sick you are, as long as you're still breathing, this pill will be able to save you! Is there anything more important than staying alive? No! Thus, the starting bid for the Pill of Life is one hundred million, with an increase in the bid of no less than ten million!"

After she made it clear, someone immediately barked, "One hundred and ten million!"

"One hundred and twenty million!" another hollered.

Clearly, this Pill of Life was more sought after compared to the previous lavender jade figurine. After all, the latter was just an ornamental stone, while the Pill of Life could save someone's life.

"Two hundred million!"

Suddenly, someone increased the bid by eighty million, making the current bid a total of two hundred million.

At once, an eerie silence ensued in the venue.

No one dared to increase the bid!

After all, this voice belonged to Preston York, who had just given Harrison a hard time earlier.

"Harrison, are you also going to take this from me?" Preston's voice rang out, breaking the silence in the hall.

This time, he was obviously targeting Harrison, too!

Instead of replying to Preston, Harrison turned to Jonathan and uttered hesitantly, "Mr. Goldstein..."

"Are you interested in a game?" Jonathan replied, casting a smile in his direction.

"What game?" Harrison was momentarily dumbstruck by the unrelated question.

"Three hundred million!" Jonathan announced into his megaphone. Instantly, the crowd descended into an uproar.

Three hundred million again! Harrison is going against Preston again!

"Harrison, you just won't give up, huh?" Preston demanded, his tone turning icy. There was a hint of rage in his voice.

"All right. I bid three hundred and fifty million!" he roared, trembling in rage.

He increased the bid by fifty million in one go!

"Three hundred and fifty million, going once. Anyone who wishes to increase the bid?" Luna asked, her gaze landing on room number six.

I can't believe Mr. Goldstein kept provoking the York family! Isn't he afraid of them?

"Four hundred million," Jonathan uttered calmly.

"Four hundred million! The VIP in room number six has just placed a bid for four hundred million!" Luna announced. The crowd promptly gasped in shock.

No one had expected the VIP in room number six would once again raise the bid by fifty million.

“Four hundred and fifty million!” Preston demanded, his eyes reddening in rage. He couldn’t be bothered if the Pill of Life was worth that much.

The only thought he had in mind was to defeat Harrison!

If I lose to him again, it will be humiliating to the York family. How am I going to show my face in public?

“Four hundred and fifty million. Is there anyone who would like to increase the bid?” Luna asked. Her hands holding the microphone were shaking in excitement.

Four hundred and fifty million! I can get a commission of over forty million if the deal goes through!

It was eerily serene that one could have heard a pin drop.

Even Jonathan, who had been increasing the bid a while ago, said nothing.

“Four hundred and fifty million, going once. Four hundred and fifty million, going twice. Four hundred and fifty million, sold!” she concluded, hitting the gavel loudly.

Bang!

Now that Preston had successfully bought the Pill of Life, his smug voice rang out. "Harrison, did you chicken out? Why didn't you continue increasing the bid, huh? Let's see if you're richer than the York family!"

After finally defeating Harrison, Preston wanted to humiliate him thoroughly.

Hearing Preston's words, Jonathan merely scoffed and answered, "Who said I wanted it? I've never intended to buy this pill! I increased the bid just to mess with you."

He gave a derisive snort and continued, "Actually, you could've bought the pill for two hundred million. Hopefully, the extra two hundred and fifty million you had to fork out taught you a lesson so you won't repeat your mistake."

From the very beginning, Jonathan had no interest in this so-called Pill of Life.

It is just a pill made of various concentrated herbs. If a weak person takes it, his increasing blood flow will cause him to die from a heart attack. There's no way it can save someone's life. It will be a miracle if it doesn't kill the patient who consumes it!

"Did you take me for a fool, Harrison Seymour?" Preston hollered as a wave of fury crashed through him.

Did someone just take me, Preston York of the prestigious York family in Jazona, for a fool?

Harrison hollered through the megaphone, "So what if I fooled you? You were the one who provoked me in the first place! Preston York, I went easy on you by asking you to fork out only two hundred and fifty million. If you dare provoke me again, I'll make you lose one billion!"

Though Harrison's voice was harsh, he couldn't stop a smile from spreading on his lips.

Preston wanted to take revenge on me, but Mr. Goldstein fooled him easily! What an idiot. He did the wrong thing by challenging Mr. Goldstein.

"Harrison Seymour, just you wait and see!"

Crash!

Suddenly, an electric sizzle sounded through the megaphone before silence descended on the venue.

Evidently, Preston got so mad that he smashed his microphone into pieces.

"All right. The auction has come to an end. For those who wish to join our dinner, please head to the backyard of Northfield Mountain Resort. Dinner will be served there!" Luna hurriedly announced the end of the auction to prevent a conflict from happening.

Hearing that, Jonathan rose to his feet, ready to leave. Before he could do so, Luna pushed the door to his room open.

"Congratulations, Mr. Goldstein. This lavender jade figurine is now yours!" she congratulated him warmly.

With a snap of her fingers, someone brought that lavender jade figurine into the room.

“Three hundred million, right?” Jonathan whipped out his black card and handed it to her. “Put it on the card, please.”

# The Legendary Man Chapter 89

[/ The Legendary Man](#)

Chapter 89 Person In Charge Of The Auction

Black card?

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Luna took one look at Jonathan’s card and immediately recognized it as a worldwide limited edition black card.

Rumor had it that only a selected few were issued this card in Chanaea.

It was a card with an unlimited spending limit and could be used anywhere in the world!

No matter where the owner was, this black card could be swiped countless times.

A transaction of three billion would go through, let alone a three hundred million transaction.

"What are you doing? Hurry, swipe Mr. Goldstein's card!" Luna turned to order the server standing behind her. He immediately accepted the card from Jonathan and swiped it on the POS machine. Beep! The three million transaction went through smoothly!

"Mr. Goldstein, thank you!" the server said, returning the card to him. He offered the lavender jade figurine to Jonathan before asking, "Do you want us to deliver this to your house? Or do you want to take it with you now?"

"Deliver it to No. 1 Villa in Edenic Heights!" Jonathan answered nonchalantly.

"Got it!" the server answered and left the room with his head lowered.

When Luna heard Jonathan mention his residence, her eyes lit up. I thought Mr. Warhol, who comes from one of the four prominent families in Jazona, lives there? Why is Jonathan occupying the villa now? Is he related to the Warhol family?

Standing up, she poured Jonathan a glass of wine before pressing herself to his taut muscles. "Mr. Goldstein, do you know Mr. Warhol?" she asked in a breathy tone. Her flirty gaze was enough to attract any man's attention.

"No, I don't!" came Jonathan's answer. His brows snapped together as he took a step back to stay away from her.



He disliked women other than Josephine getting this close to him.

“Why are you staying in No. 1 Villa, then?” Instead of feeling upset at Jonathan’s rejection, she grew increasingly interested in him.

“The auction has ended, right? I should take my leave!” Jonathan wasn’t in the mood to chat further.

After all, plenty of women had thrown themselves at him for the past few years, including popular female celebrities and wealthy socialites.

Luna couldn’t hold a candle to them.

“Mr. Goldstein, let me see you out.” Finally, Luna felt a sense of frustration. After all, men had lusted about her since she became an adult, but Jonathan was the first one who seemed disinterested in her.

In fact, she could tell that there was a hint of annoyance in his expression.

Jonathan nodded in acknowledgement before striding out of the room.

On the way out, Luna said nothing as she observed Jonathan carefully. She suddenly realized that Harrison dared not walk in front of Jonathan.

It looked as if Harrison was Jonathan’s subordinate instead of a friend.

Look how careful Harrison is before Jonathan. Friends don't act that way. But Harrison is the most ruthless man in Jadeborough. He's not even afraid of Preston, but why is he afraid of Jonathan?

"Mr. Goldstein, dinner will be served after the auction. Won't you attend it?"  
Once they reached the door, Luna tried to make him stay.

"No!" Jonathan shook his head and turned to leave.

Right then, a familiar voice rang out behind him. "Oh, fancy running into the live-in son-in-law of the Smith family here. Hello, Jonathan!"

Jonathan didn't even need to look, for he could recognize the person by her voice.

It was none other than Ysobel.

Sure enough, he looked up to see Ysobel sashaying over to him, hand in hand with Alvin. A hint of mockery appeared in her gaze as she asked, "Jonathan, why are you at the auction instead of in the Smith residence? Take a look at your sad state in the mirror. Do you have the right to be here?"

The live-in son-in-law of the Smith family?

Surprise flashed across Luna's eyes as she heard that.

Jonathan is a live-in son-in-law? How is that possible? Can a live-in son-in-law spend a few hundred million in one go using his worldwide limited edition black card?

After Harrison heard Ysobel's mocking words, his expression darkened. He was about to retaliate when Jonathan stopped him. "You don't own the auction. Why can't I be here?" Jonathan asked coolly.

Ysobel retorted with a snicker, "I was invited to be here. Do you have an invitation? Do you think someone like you will receive an invitation?"

Her voice dripping with disdain as she asked, "Jonathan, did you sneak in?"

"Well, unfortunately, I do have an invitation card." Jonathan pulled out the invitation card from his pocket. Ysobel's expression fell as she saw that.

However, she maintained her cool and questioned, "Did you forge this invitation card? Why would the organizer invite a loser like you to the auction? Are you here to pick up trash or clean the venue?" She ended her barrage of questions with a scoff.

Verily, she looked down on a deadbeat like him from the depths of her heart.

Hence, she assumed he wasn't invited to such a fancy event.

Attending the same event as Jonathan made her feel like her standards had been lowered.

"Miss, please watch your language. If you continue insulting him, I shall ask the security guards to throw you out!" Luna warned Ysobel before Jonathan could say anything.

“Kick me out? Who do you think you are? I’m here with Mr. Langford. Do you know him? He’s Mr. Alvin Langford, the only son of the Chairman of Langford Group. What right do you have to kick me out?” Ysobel sneered.

Disdain shone on her face, for she assumed the lady standing beside Jonathan was no one important.

Perhaps she’s a hooker who charges one hundred per session he found on the streets!

“If Sebastian Langford is here and talks to me rudely, I’ll kick him out without hesitation, let alone his son.” Luna’s expression scrunched up in fury as she waved for the security guards to come over. “Security, drag them out!”

“Yes!” The security guards rushed over with their batons as ordered.

As the security guards were about to grab them, Ysobel panicked instantly. “How dare you kick us out? I’ll file a complaint with your superior and have you fired!”

“Have me fired? You didn’t even bother finding out who I am before kicking up a fuss?” Luna’s expression turned as dark as thunder. “You want to talk to my superior, right? Well, talk to me! I am the organizer of the event! In other words, I am in charge of the auction,” she announced, her tone glacial.

## The Legendary Man Chapter 90

[/ The Legendary Man](#)

### Chapter 90 So What If I Slapped You

What? She’s the organizer of the auction? That’s impossible! Didn’t Alvin tell me that the organizer is Luna Hansley of the Hansley family in Jazona? Why would someone as respectable and distinguished as her take Jonathan’s side?

**“No! You must be an imposter!” Ysobel yelled, pointing an accusing finger in Luna’s direction.**

**The latter couldn’t be bothered to talk to her and instead gave a commanding wave. “Drag them out this instant!”**

**“How dare you?” Alvin finally spoke up before the security guards could lay a hand on him. “Even if you’re Luna Hansley, there’s no need to kick me out because of this loser. Our families have a lot of business dealings!”**

**“Tell Sebastian that all the business dealings between the Langford family and the Hansley family have been called off from now on,” came Luna’s reply. She then added, “Besides, anyone who dares to collaborate with Langford Group is considered an enemy of the Hansley family!”**

**Alvin’s mind was blown at her announcement.**

**Langford Group had contracts worth hundreds of millions with the Hansley family in Jazona, but Luna called them off just like that.**

**In that instant, he knew he was done for.**

**“Ms. Hansley, I-I’m really sorry for offending you!” Alvin promptly gave a polite bow. “Can you give me another chance to correct my mistake?”**

Luna snorted. "You didn't offend me. You've offended my VIP, Mr. Goldstein!"

"He's a VIP?" Ysobel let out a derisive snort. "Did you mistake him for someone else? How could he be a VIP? He's just a lowly live-in son-in-law. If the Smith family hadn't taken him in for a year, he would've starved to death by the streets! How could he be your family's VIP?"

"Shut the f\*ck up!" Since she refused to give in, Alvin instantly gave her a tight slap.

"Did you just slap me? Alvin, you slapped me because of this loser?" Ysobel demanded in disbelief.

"So what if I slapped you? If you won't shut up, I'll beat you to a pulp!" Alvin responded sharply before giving her another slap.

I wouldn't have dated this loose woman if her looks hadn't attracted me! But she's foolish enough to offend Luna Hansley and has nearly brought doom to my family. There's no way I'll let this slip!

"All right. Stop putting up a show. Get out right now!" Luna snapped angrily. At once, the security guards took action and dragged them toward the door.

Alvin struggled to free himself, but the security guard's baton promptly hit his stomach with a thud.

As pain flared up his belly over his entire being, he fell silent and allowed himself to be dragged out.

“Mr. Goldstein, I’m sorry for the commotion. It was our fault for inviting such rude guests who offended you. Please accept my apology!” Luna apologized profusely after Ysobel and Alvin disappeared from sight.

“That has nothing to do with you,” Jonathan answered with a casual wave.

He didn’t blame Luna, for no one knew Ysobel and Alvin would be foolish enough to reproach the organizer before Luna herself.

“From today onward, rest assured that we will cut all ties with Langford Group,” Luna promised. She couldn’t help but worry that Jonathan was still mad.

For some reason, fear would overwhelm her entire being when she was with Jonathan.

It felt like the man’s wrath could wipe the Hansley family out completely, though she had no idea about his identity yet.

“There’s no need to do that,” said Jonathan as he glanced at her plainly. “Besides, I don’t like owing favors!”

To him, Langford Group was no different from insects. If he wanted to take revenge, it would only take a phone call to destroy Langford Group.

There was no need for someone else to interfere in his business, for he could solve it single-handedly.

"I'm not doing this so you owe me a favor," Luna offered a hasty explanation. However, Jonathan was already bristling with annoyance as he uttered impatiently, "All right. It's late, so I should take my leave."

Having said that, he strode out of Northfield Mountain Resort without looking back.

Outside the entrance, Harrison had been waiting with his black Bentley for some time.

"Mr. Goldstein, goodbye!" Luna bade goodbye to Jonathan.

She watched as Jonathan got into the car and sped away. When the black Bentley was no longer in sight, she whipped out her phone to make a call. "Find out the details of the man who came along with Harrison in room number six!"

After a brief pause, she added in a stern voice, "From today onward, we shall cancel all business dealings with Langford Group! Announce to the public that everyone who collaborates with Langford Group will be the Hansley family's enemy!"

"Got it!" A gruff male voice rang out on the other end of the line.

After cutting the line, Luna gazed in the direction where Jonathan's car had disappeared.

Though she was going to celebrate her thirtieth birthday in a few years' time, this was the first time she got attracted to a man.



Half an hour later, the black Bentley rolled to a stop before the door of No. 1 Villa.

“Mr. Goldstein, should I deal with Langford Group?” Harrison questioned before any of them got down from the car.

After all, Harrison was influential enough in Jadeborough to teach Langford Group a lesson easily.

“No need!” Jonathan gave a dismissive wave. “Don’t stain your feet by stepping on a measly ant.”

Having said that, he stepped out of the car and made his way into No. 1 Villa.

When he opened the door, he saw Margaret and Emmeline lounging on the couch, watching TV, while Connor mopped the floor with an apron around his waist.

This was a normal occurrence in the Smith family.

Wait a minute, where is Josephine?

With that thought in mind, Jonathan asked, “Where is Josephine?”

“She’s still at work. You know how busy she is because of her company’s annual party!” Margaret answered, casting him an irritated look. Though they were living in Jonathan’s house, she still couldn’t correct her habit of ordering him around.

"By the way, did you prepare the gifts for the annual party tomorrow?" Suddenly, something struck Margaret as she turned to stare at him.

"Yes, I did," came Jonathan's nonchalant reply.

Right after he gave his answer, a flurry of footsteps sounded outside the door. In the next instant, a middle-aged man dressed in a crisp black suit showed up outside the villa with his subordinates behind him. "Mr. Goldstein, your lavender jade figurine is here," he said, offering a polite bow.