

The Legendary Man Chapter 155

Chapter 155 Get Lost

“B-Boss!” The moment he barged into the manager’s office, the salesperson yelled, “We have a problem!”

“What problem?”

When he heard the salesperson’s shout, the manager, who was sitting on the sofa watching a movie, turned around in exasperation. “What are you so nervous about? You will never amount to anything that way.”

“Boss, do you think this card is real or a fake?” The salesperson carefully placed the card in the manager’s hands.

“What do you mean?” The manager casually took the card. However, the moment he saw that it was a black card, he sprang up from the sofa. “A black card? Whose is it?”

“A customer’s,” the salesperson replied softly. “It has a balance of more than ten billion. Hence, I don’t know if it’s an authentic card or not. Boss, can it be that there’s a problem with our point-of-sale system?”

“You idiot! How can a card with more than ten billion inside be a fake?” The manager slapped the salesperson on his head. “Where is he? Take me to see him right away.”

“However, he doesn’t look like someone who has so much money.” The salesperson refused to believe that the card was authentic.

How can someone that doesn’t wear more than two hundred worth of clothes have so much savings? We aren’t filming a movie here, are we?

“As if you can tell just by looking!” The manager kicked the salesperson’s stomach angrily. “Is there something f*cking wrong with your eyes? Let me warn you, if you offend him, I will personally feed you to the fishes in the Goda River before he does!”

Considering that he had worked in the luxury industry for a long time, the manager had seen many rich customers before.

The truly wealthy always liked to keep a low profile and never flaunted their wealth.

However, if one were to get on their nerves, they would be able to destroy one at a snap of their fingers.

“But—” Just when the salesperson was about to say something, the manager slapped him again. “No buts! Just shut the f*ck up and bring me to him right now.”

“Right away!” The salesperson was now terrified after a couple of slaps. Hence, he anxiously led the manager back to the storefront.

“May I know who this card belongs to?” The moment he arrived, the manager respectfully held the black card in both hands.

“It’s mine. Is there a problem?” Jonathan asked plainly.

“No, not at all. My staff is just unfamiliar with how to use the point-of-sale machine because he is still new.” Without any hesitation, the manager bowed and apologized to Jonathan, “I’m sorry to have caused you trouble. I would also like to apologize on his behalf.”

“Don’t worry about it. Just swipe the card.” Jonathan was growing impatient.

“At once!”

Picking up the card, the manager swiped it at the point-of-sale system. It then went through smoothly with a beep.

However, when he saw the string of zeroes in the card’s balance, he couldn’t help but gasp even though he was used to dealing with the wealthy.

In fact, he was so astounded that he broke into a cold sweat.

For the forty over years of his life, he had never seen so much money before.

“Sir, your card.” The manager returned Jonathan’s card with both hands. The moment he finished, Alfred’s expression drastically changed.

The card went through without a hitch? This kid is really the owner of the black card? The very next moment, terror flashed within Alfred’s eyes.

“Is there a problem with the card?” Jonathan casually asked.

“No, no.” Taken aback, the manager shook his head at once. “There’s no problem at all!”

“What are you spacing out for? Bring out the watches at once!” The manager glared fiercely at the salesperson. After that, he turned toward Jonathan with a servile expression. “Sir, if you need anything in the future, you can just give us a call, and we will send someone right to your doorstep.”

“There’s no need for that.” Jonathan shook his head, as he wasn’t interested at all. “Are the watches packed?”

“Yes, here they are.” The manager lifted the packages with both hands and handed them over to Jonathan. “I left my contact in the box. If there are any problems, feel free to give us a call at any time of the day and we will be right there for you.”

The manager couldn’t behave any more subserviently.

However, Jonathan didn’t bother to notice at all. Instead, he took Josephine’s hand and suggested, “Darling, let’s go.”

“Mmm-hmm!”

After Josephine nodded, she stepped out of the store together with Jonathan.

“Mr. Goldstein, let me walk you out.” The manager personally escorted them away. It wasn’t until both of them were out of sight that he heaved a sigh of relief.

“Boss, isn’t it just a black card? Was all that necessary?” The salesperson squirm his lips when he saw how sycophantic the manager was.

“Shut the f*ck up!”

Suddenly, the manager turned around and slapped the salesperson on his face. “Before the sun sets, you had better get the hell out of Jadeborough. Don’t ever let me see you again. Or else, I’m going to break your leg every time I do.”

“Boss, I-” Before the salesperson could say a word, the manager interrupted with a roar. “Get out!”

The salesperson trembled in response. “Boss, in that case, my salary...”

“How dare you still ask me about your salary?” With bloodshot eyes and gritted teeth, the manager snapped, “I have already shown you mercy by not feeding you to the fishes in the Goda River. And yet, you still dare demand your salary from me? Get out of my sight!”

Turning around, the salesperson fled in fear.

“Da*n it, he was almost the death of me!” Patting his chest, the manager was relieved by the close shave.

That was the power of a holder of the black card, and one who had ten billion worth of savings in their account.

Offending someone like that would only spell doom.

“Who are you?” At that moment, the manager suddenly noticed that there were still two other people in the store and was given a fright. “What are you doing here?”

He was so focused on serving Jonathan that he wasn’t even aware they were there.

“Nothing, nothing at all.”

With an awkward expression, Alfred hurriedly left with the young lady in tow.

The moment he knew that Jonathan was carrying an authentic black card, he thought he was done for.

After all, the holder of such a card could easily squash him like an insect.

Unknown to him, Jonathan never even bothered to give him a look throughout, as if he was simply invisible.

In fact, he didn't even deserve Jonathan's vengeance.

"Why are we leaving?" the young lady protested after she was dragged out of the store. "We haven't bought my watch."

"Your watch?"

Snorting in response, Alfred gave her a slap. "Do you want me to buy you a f*cking coffin instead?"

The Legendary Man Chapter 156

Chapter 156 An Angry Josephine

"Jonathan, have you lost your marbles?"

The moment she left the mall, Josephine stared at Jonathan like a raving-mad woman. "How can you spend more than thirty million just on two watches?"

That's thirty million, for goodness sake. Does he realize that if we invest that money, we can get at least two to three million in return annually? Instead, he used it to buy two watches?

"I'm not crazy!" Jonathan looked calmly at Josephine. "Didn't I tell you that this is our first date? So what's wrong with me buying you a small gift?"

A small gift? He calls thirty million a small gift?

“Jonathan, I realized that I just can’t get through to you.” If it was any other girl, she would already be smiling ear to ear when her boyfriend splurged on such an extravagant gift.

However, Josephine wasn’t someone like that.

She wasn’t the kind who loved to spend their boyfriend’s money.

After all, she had her own pride and principles to adhere to.

“I can’t accept this watch. You should just return it!” If it wasn’t for the fact that they were in public, and she had to mind Jonathan’s pride, she would have returned the watches on the spot.

Thirty million for two watches? Has he gone mad?

“I’ve already bought them, so there’s no point in returning them anymore.” Jonathan had no intention of doing so. Instead, he opened the car door and remarked, “Let’s go, Darling. It’s time to head home.”

“Jonathan, are you trying to kill me here?” Josephine felt as if she was being driven mad by him. “Where did you get the money?”

That’s thirty million, not three hundred thousand. Where did Jonathan find so much money?

“I have a credit card with an unlimited line.” Jonathan waved his black card at her. “When I was at the King of War residence, Zachary gave it to me. I also bought the car with it.”

“You...”

Despite being infuriated, Josephine was at a loss. “Jonathan, do you know that you need to pay back the money you used on the credit card? Where are you going to find it?”

“I know. I’ll think of something.” When he saw that Josephine was incensed, he walked up to her and held her hand. “All right now, Darling. Please calm down. We just had our first date today, so why are you so pissed?”

“How can I not be?” Josephine fumed. “Think of something? What can you even come up with? You haven’t even paid back the money for the sports car!”

If it was anyone else, Josephine wouldn't even have cared.

However, Jonathan was her legally married husband.

She couldn't just sit back and watch him jump into a bottomless abyss of debt.

"I have my ways. When I left the army, Zachary still owed me my pension." Left without a choice, Jonathan pushed the responsibility to Zachary again.

After all, he wasn't sure how Josephine would react if she was told that the card actually contained more than ten billion and wasn't a credit card at all.

"Zachary, Zachary again. Jonathan, how much do you owe him already?" Josephine was so outraged that she didn't even want to look at him. Turning her head away, she got into the car.

When he saw that Josephine was fuming and was unwilling to talk to him, Jonathan had no choice but to start the engine. After that, he turned the steering wheel while looking in Josephine's direction. "Darling..."

"Don't talk to me!" Josephine interrupted him with a glare.

"Darling, don't be angry." Just when Jonathan reached out his hand to hold her, Josephine didn't give him the opportunity to do so. "Don't touch me!"

Evidently, Josephine was utterly furious.

Throughout the journey, she put on a gloomy expression and refused to say a word to him. Even after they reached home, she continued to give him the cold shoulder.

It wasn't until they were back upstairs that she suddenly turned around and declared, "Jonathan, I won't talk to you until you return the watches!"

Just as she spoke, she slammed the door shut in Jonathan's face. The impact covered his nose in dust.

"Darling, wouldn't the matter be resolved once I return them? Why must you throw a tantrum?" Jonathan scratched his nose in resignation.

This was the angriest Josephine had gotten ever since they were married.

Suddenly, the room fell silent as she continued to ignore him.

Resigned to his situation, Jonathan shook his head and sighed deeply. "Women..."

The night went by in a blink of an eye.

When Jonathan woke up the next morning, he was surprised to find that Josephine was still at home. After all, she had already gone to work at the same time the day before.

"Darling, aren't you going to the construction site today?" Jonathan asked curiously. However, he was greeted by Josephine's silence.

In fact, she didn't even look at him.

"Darling?"

When she didn't respond, Jonathan walked up to her subconsciously. However, before he could get close enough, Josephine glared at him and snapped, "Don't come over, and don't talk to me!"

"Darling, why are you still angry?" Jonathan quickly realized she was still furious about what happened the day before.

"Isn't it just a watch? We will be done with it once I return them." Finally, Jonathan chose to relent, as there was no way he could challenge Josephine.

Just as he spoke, Margaret suddenly walked down from upstairs. "What watch? Let me see."

The next moment, she reached into the box and retrieved the two watches.

When she saw Margaret's actions, Josephine grew anxious at once. "Mom, don't touch his things!"

"What about it? So what if I touch them? Aren't they just watches? What's the big deal?" Margaret rolled her eyes and ignored Josephine's words.

However, the moment she opened the box, she was astounded by what she saw.

The watches were unbelievably stunning.

Although she didn't know much about watches, it was still obvious to her that they were expensive and cost at least ten to twenty thousand.

"These watches are beautiful. Why do you want to return them? Josephine, if you don't like them, why don't you just give them to me and your dad?" Margaret picked up the one with the phoenix and put it on. "Coincidentally, both of us need new watches, so just think of them as presents to us!"

"Mom, what are you doing?" Josephine was further incensed when she saw her mom put on the watch. "Who gave you permission to put it on? Take it off at once!"

"Why should I?" Margaret was upset when Josephine ordered her to remove the watch. "You stupid gal, why do return something you don't like rather than give it to me and your dad?"

The Legendary Man Chapter 157

Chapter 157 Trouble

"Mom, the watches weren't bought by me!" Josephine was infuriated by Margaret. Jonathan alone is trouble enough, and now, Margaret is just making things worse.

"Who bought them? Jonathan?" Margaret glanced at Jonathan who was sitting on the sofa. "So what if he did? Can you not give them to me just because of that?"

"Mom, do you know how much the watches cost?" Josephine almost stomped her feet in anger when she saw how the greedy Margaret desperately held onto the watch.

"How much?" Margaret asked curiously.

"Thirty-six million!" Glaring fiercely at her, Josephine added, "The watch you are wearing alone costs eighteen million."

"What?"

Margaret's felt her knees buckle the moment she heard the price.

Eighteen million for a lousy watch? Together, both of them cost thirty-six million? What an idiot for spending thirty-six million just on two watches. Wait, something's not right. Since when did Jonathan have so much money?

When it suddenly hit her, Margaret stared at Jonathan and questioned, "Jonathan, where did you find so much money?"

"I borrowed it," Jonathan calmly replied.

"Who did you borrow it from?" Margaret gave Jonathan a doubtful look. Given how he usually behaves, how did he manage to get it? I don't think he is even capable of borrowing three thousand six hundred.

"Zachary," Jonathan answered. "When I left the King of War residence, Zachary gave me a credit card with no spending limit. I used the same card to buy the car too."

Jonathan parroted the same excuse from yesterday.

"No spending limit?" Margaret's eyes lit up when she heard it. She didn't care how much Jonathan borrowed. All she was concerned about was whether the card truly had no spending limit.

"Jonathan, does your card really have no spending limit?" Margaret stared intently at Jonathan as if she was about to swallow him.

"That's right!"

Nodding, Jonathan added, "However, I have to pay it back."

“Pay it back?” Margaret’s enthusiasm dampened significantly because she assumed he didn’t need to return the money.

What’s the point of a credit card that one needs to pay back still?

“What were you thinking? There’s no such thing as a free lunch in this world!” Josephine rolled her eyes. “Take off that watch so that Jonathan can return both the watches.”

“Must he return them?”

Margaret was reluctant to part with it. After all, it was a watch that cost eighteen million. She had never even touched one before, let alone put on one.

“Quick!” Josephine pestered.

“Jonathan, you already had it for one night. Will they allow you to return it?” Looking at Jonathan, Margaret refused to take it off.

“Not necessarily.”

Shaking his head, Jonathan answered, “I’m not certain if they will allow me to do that.”

“In that case, let me wear the watch for the time being while you inquire about it.” The moment she heard that Jonathan was unsure about returning it, Margaret’s desire to keep the watch intensified.

To her, she was satisfied even if she could only put on such an expensive watch for a minute.

If her poker mates found out about it, they would be utterly envious of her.

“Mom, take off that watch!” Josephine saw through her mom at once. She obviously knew that Margaret was trying to take advantage of the situation and refused to remove it.

However, just as she spoke, she was interrupted by her ringing phone.

“Hello?”

Josephine answered the call while keeping her eye on Margaret.

“Ms. Smith, I have bad news. Something terrible has happened at the construction site!” A nervous voice rang out. Josephine could also hear a ruckus in the background as if something major had occurred.

“Slow down. What happened?” Josephine was filled with a sense of dread when she heard it.

“This morning, a group of people came out of nowhere and began wrecking everything. Most of our equipment at the site has been destroyed by them! Furthermore, many of the workers have also been beaten. Ms. Smith, you have to come over right now!”

Meanwhile, the noise in the background grew even more chaotic. In fact, she could hear sounds of beating and agonizing screams.

Josephine sprang to her feet without any hesitation. “All right. I’m heading over right away. You should call the police and record what’s going on with your phone so that we will have evidence to show them!”

“Ms. Smith, I don’t dare to do so. They will smash my phone the moment they see it. I-” Before he could finish, a painful cry was heard. The next moment, all that was left was the call end tone.

Evidently, his phone had been broken.

“What is it? What happened?” Margaret asked nervously when she saw Josephine knitting her eyebrows.

“Something has happened at the construction site. I need to go over immediately!” Without further ado, Josephine put on her shoes and prepared to head out.

However, just as she was doing so, Jonathan appeared behind her all of a sudden. “I’ll go with you.”

“No, you should return the watch instead,” Josephine rejected him outright.

She didn’t want him to be dragged into her mess.

"I can return the watch anytime. In the event of danger, there's no one to save you if I'm not there!" Jonathan didn't give Josephine a choice. Grabbing her hand, he led her out at once. "Let's go, or we'll be too late!"

Just as he spoke, Jonathan opened the car door.

After Josephine got in, he floored the accelerator and sped toward the ecological park construction site.

Half an hour later, their car arrived at a deserted piece of land on the outskirts of the city.

Other than the equipment at the construction site, the land was dotted with wild weeds and muddy bogs.

The moment the car came to a stop, Josephine pushed open the door and hurried to the site. As for Jonathan, he followed closely behind her.

Upon entering the site, they were greeted by the sounds of metal clanging.

There was a group of construction workers with metal shovels fighting against another group of men clad in black.

However, the workers were clearly no match for them.

The men in black were armed with metal pipes and triangular bayonets. Furthermore, it was a large group that numbered between fifty to sixty people.

As for the construction workers, who were only equipped with shovels and their courage, they were quickly pinned on the ground before they could even charge forward.

In fact, they were so badly beaten that they were unable to retaliate at all.

"Stop it! All of you!" Josephine couldn't help but scream at the sight.

The moment they heard her voice, both groups of men stopped fighting momentarily and looked in Josephine's direction.

The Legendary Man Chapter 158

Chapter 158 Your Funeral

“Ms. Smith, you’re here!”

Some in the group recognized Josephine.

Although she had only taken over the project for less than two days, the group of construction workers already knew who she was.

All the previous managers would only hide in their offices and never show their faces.

Josephine was the only one who would show up at the construction site the entire day.

Moreover, she would occasionally give them a hand in their work.

“Everyone, don’t panic. Put down your weapons first.” The first thing Josephine did was calm her men down. Despite their apprehension, they still obeyed her and put down the shovels and steel pipes in their hands.

“Have you called the police?” Josephine looked in their direction.

“We have!”

Her men nodded.

When she heard that they did, Josephine’s mind was put at ease. Then, she turned to the group of men clad in black. “Who are you? Why are you wrecking our construction site and assaulting my men?”

“Are you the one who’s in charge?” A brawny man, Hagar, walked out from among the men in black. His entire arm was also covered by black-colored tattoos.

It was obvious from the way he looked that he was there with bad intentions.

"Yes, I am!" Josephine showed no fear at all.

"That will make things easy." Hagar gave Josephine a cold stare. "Do you know that your construction site has occupied our land?"

"Occupied your land?" Josephine couldn't help but furrow her eyebrows.

The ecological park project, which she had just taken over the last few days, belonged to the Blackwood family previously. Given their strong-handed methods, it was plausible that the man's claim was true. In that case, it was understandable for them to have caused a ruckus over the matter.

After all, the Blackwood family did seize the Smith family's land without any compensation after the Smith family offended them.

"I'm sorry but I wasn't aware of this. If what you say is true, I will compensate you accordingly after going back to my office to verify your claims." Since she had taken over the ecological park project, it was naturally her responsibility to clean up the mess caused by the Blackwood family.

However, Hagar scoffed at her words, "Why do you still need to check? If you want to compensate us, do it now and stop pretending! Back then, the Blackwood family also gave us the same excuse. However, after half a year, we have yet to see a single penny. And now, are you trying to pull the same trick on me?"

"As of now, there's no way I can compensate you." Josephine refused to agree to Hagar's demands. "How am I going to pay you anything without any information or verification that you're telling me the truth?"

"Are you refusing to do so?" Hagar snapped in response to Josephine's words. "In that case, you leave me with no choice. Men, destroy everything!"

Upon his instructions, those men in black raised their metal pipes and triangular bayonets before continuing their attacks.

"What are you doing? Stop right now!" When she saw the men whacking her equipment, Josephine threatened anxiously, "Destroying private property is against the law. Do you

know that? The police will be arriving anytime now. Aren't you worried about getting arrested?"

"So what if the police are here?" Unfazed, Hagar snorted loudly, "Even they will listen to reason. You have occupied our land for almost a year now without compensating a single penny, and yet, you insist on continuing with your work? Dream on!"

"Stop! All of you, stop!" When she saw them wrecking the construction equipment again, Josephine stepped forward to stop them. Unfortunately, before she could get far, Hagar approached to shove her aside. "Get lost and stay out of my way!"

However, before he could reach her, a massive hand appeared out of nowhere and grabbed him with a tight grip.

"You had better mind your hand. Or else, I can't guarantee it will still be attached to your body." Glaring at Hagar coldly, Jonathan gave his arm a forceful twist. As a loud crack rang out, Jonathan had broken his arm with just his bare hands.

"How dare you lay a finger on me?" Struck by excruciating pain, Hagar thundered, "Men, beat him till he is crippled!"

Just as he spoke, his men brandished their weapons and charged at Jonathan.

However, Jonathan didn't even bother to give them a look. With a stomp of his feet, a steel pipe was spun onto his hand. The next moment, he stabbed it through Hagar's thigh.

"If you insist on meeting your maker, I'll personally send you off!"

Jonathan gave Hagar an icy glare before pulling out the steel rod from his thigh. In a blink of an eye, blood gushed out from his open wound.

The sight was so gruesome that Hagar's subordinates recoiled in horror.

None of them dared to get any closer to Jonathan.

"Were you the one who called yesterday?" Jonathan gave Hagar a frosty look.

"What call? I don't know what you're talking about!" Hagar hissed through his gritted teeth.

The agonizing pain in his thigh had caused his expression to drastically change.

“Looks like it really wasn’t you!” Shaking his head, Jonathan warned, “Go back and tell your boss that if he ever causes trouble here again, you won’t be losing just a leg! Scram!”

Just as he finished, Jonathan threw the steel pipe back onto the ground without even giving Hagar another look.

Occupying their land is nothing but a f*cking excuse. Josephine had just received a threatening call yesterday, and today, someone is already causing trouble at the construction site. No one in their right mind will believe this is a coincidence.

When he saw that Jonathan had thrown his weapon away, Hagar dragged his bloody leg and retreated. “What are all of you waiting for? Cripple him right now!”

On his cue, his men charged at Jonathan again.

“Jonathan, be careful!”

Josephine couldn’t help but cry out when she saw them attacking.

“Don’t worry, they’re nothing but a bunch of hoodlums.” Jonathan didn’t even see them as a threat. Taking a step forward, he slammed a kick into his closest attacker.

Upon impact, his victim collapsed onto his knees with a thud.

“Since all of you insist on dying, I have no choice but to help you reach your destination quicker.” Just as he spoke, Jonathan launched his right fist forward.