

The Legendary Man Chapter 159

Chapter 159 The Police Arrive

The moment his fist connected, a loud boom was heard.

One of the hooligans who was closest to Jonathan had his nose broken at once.

Before he realized what was going on, his vision went dark before collapsing onto the ground, never to get back up again.

As for the rest of his compatriots, none of them had it better.

Whoever was hit by Jonathan would suffer broken bones and fall lifelessly onto the floor.

The entire scene was filled with agonizing cries.

In less than three minutes, none of the black-clad men who were armed to the teeth and tried to challenge Jonathan could get up from the ground.

There was no way untrained men like them were a match for someone like Jonathan.

"You, don't you come any closer!" When he saw Jonathan approach, Hagar was so terrified that his face turned white as a sheet.

He had not expected all his subordinates to be taken out by Jonathan single-handedly.

Trash! A bunch of trash!

"I gave you a chance just now, but you didn't take it. Hence, you deserve what's coming." Without any hesitation, Jonathan stomped on his other leg, breaking it with a thunderous crack.

Crying out in agony, Hagar's screams echoed through the construction site.

"Go back and tell your boss that the next time dares to mess with us, he might as well dig his own grave." After giving him an indifferent look, Jonathan instructed the construction workers. "Throw them out of here. Whoever dares to return, go ahead and break their legs!"

"Yes!"

Upon Jonathan's instructions, the workers dragged the black-clad men out of the site, as if they were dead animals.

In fact, some of the workers used the opportunity to kick the perpetrators in the stomach as revenge.

"Jonathan, th-thank you!" Gritting her teeth, Josephine lowered her gaze, as she was embarrassed to look Jonathan in the eye.

If Jonathan hadn't come along with her, she wouldn't have been able to resolve the problem.

"You're my wife. There's no need to be so formal." Jonathan tousled her hair with a smile. He added, "However, I expect that they wouldn't give up so easily. Even though we have kicked them out today, I'm worried that they will continue to trouble you tomorrow. Why don't we do this? I'll get Harrison to bring some of his men to stand guard here. If there's any trouble, they will be able to take care of it."

Evidently, professionals needed to be brought in to solve the issue.

Within Jadeborough itself, Harrison was naturally the king of the underground.

They didn't call him the most ruthless man of Jadeborough for nothing.

"There's no need to because we have called the police. I don't think they will dare to return." Sweeping her hair that was blown astray by the breeze, Josephine felt awkward about getting Harrison to help.

After all, the Smith family didn't have a relationship with Harrison. If he showed up, Jonathan would be further indebted to him.

"It's no trouble at all!" With that, Jonathan picked up his phone and gave Harrison a call.

"Hello, Mr. Goldstein!"

Harrison's voice rang out over the line.

However, the background sounded noisy with the occasional moan from a lady.

"Find someplace quiet to talk!" Jonathan frowned slightly.

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein!"

Harrison didn't dare waste a single second. A minute later, his voice was heard again. "Mr. Goldstein, is this quiet enough?"

"Mmm-hmm."

Jonathan continued, "Bring some men over to the ecological park construction site to keep watch. If anyone tries to trespass, just beat them up."

"Mr. Goldstein, did something happen over there?" Having heard Jonathan's instructions, Harrison's tone changed instantly.

The reason was that Josephine was in charge of the project. If anything were to happen to it, it would be an earth-shattering matter.

"There was some trouble. Someone wants the Smith family to pull out from the project," Jonathan explained calmly. "By the way, can you check who is trying to get their hands on the project recently?"

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein. I'll send men over at once!" Harrison executed Jonathan's orders without any delay.

After ending the call, Jonathan looked at Josephine and reported, "In a while, Harrison will be here with his men. With him around, those men will not dare to return."

If they do come back despite Harrison's presence, Harrison should give up his title as the most ruthless man of Jadeborough. After all, he no longer deserves that moniker if he can't even take care of a gang of thugs.

Just as Jonathan spoke, they suddenly heard the blaring of police sirens.

One by one, the police cars stopped at the construction site's entrance.

"The police are here!" someone exclaimed.

"They're here?" Josephine's face lit up at the mention of the police. "What a perfect timing. They arrived just in time to arrest the perpetrators."

"I'm afraid that might not be the case."

Jonathan wasn't as optimistic. Considering the group of men in black dared to cause trouble in broad daylight, they were unlikely afraid of the police.

In fact, they might even have the police's backing.

Just as expected, when Jonathan and Josephine arrived at the entrance, they saw Hagar telling the police about how they were assaulted and thrown out of the construction site.

Just with a few words alone, they had managed to turn themselves into the victims.

"Mmm-hmm. We have a good idea about what happened. Don't worry, we will definitely hold them accountable for their actions." After recording Hagar's statement, the police officer turned toward the construction workers. "Who's the person in charge here? Get them to talk to me."

"I am!"

Josephine stepped forward when she heard the officer. "I'm the one in charge of the construction site."

"You are in charge?" When he saw Josephine, the officer-in-charge, Austin Stewart, was caught by surprise. Evidently, he didn't expect the person in charge of the site to be a pretty lady.

Then, he pointed at Hagar and his subordinates. "Did you have this group of men beaten up?"

"No, I didn't."

Josephine frantically explained, "Officer, listen to me. We were the ones who called the police when they came to our worksite to destroy our equipment. On top of that, they even hurt our workers!"

The Legendary Man Chapter 160

Chapter 160 Shall I Beat You Again

"Is that true?" Austin looked at Hagar.

"No, there's no such thing!" Hagar shook his head vehemently. "We only enquired about the compensation they were supposed to pay us for occupying our land. In the end, not only did they not pay, they even beat us up!"

Hagar twisted the facts and lied through his teeth.

"Nonsense!" Josephine rebutted his words at once. "They didn't hit you at all!"

"In that case, who did?" Hagar scoffed in Josephine's direction.

"I..."

Stumped, Josephine was suddenly lost for words.

The wounds on those men were obvious, especially that of Hagar. In fact, his leg was still bleeding from where the steel rod had pierced through.

Consequently, Josephine couldn't deny it at all.

"I was the one who beat them up." Jonathan gave Hagar the side-eye. "What's wrong? Do you think that I have gone too light on you?"

"Officer! Look, he is still threatening me!" Hagar turned to Austin, who furrowed his eyebrows when he heard Jonathan's words. Austin inquired, "Were you the one who beat them up?"

"That's right!" Jonathan quipped.

"Do you take me for a fool?" At that moment, Austin was enraged. "How can you single-handedly beat up tens of men? What more to that extent!"

When he saw how wimpy Jonathan looked, he assumed Jonathan couldn't even defeat one of them, let alone the entire group. Does he think this is a movie?

"There's nothing I can do if you don't believe me." Jonathan was in no mood to entertain Austin, as it was evident he sided with the gang of thugs.

"Watch your attitude!" Austin was infuriated by Jonathan's answer. "Men, round them all up and take them back to the station. Whatever it is, we'll talk there!"

"Yes!"

Instead of approaching Hagar and his men, the group of police officers wanted to arrest Jonathan, Josephine, and the construction workers instead.

"Wait!"

When he saw that Austin wanted to capture them before even investigating, Jonathan's expression darkened. "How can you not inquire or verify the truth before arresting us? In fact, all you rely on is a one-sided story."

"I already told you that we will talk more back at the station." Austin sneered, "Besides, it's not your place to teach me how to do my job. This is police business!"

Just as he spoke, Austin waved his hand. "Seize them!"

Just when the police made their move, the group of construction workers panicked.

After all, they were just simple workers who had never encountered such a situation before. The moment they realized they were about to be taken, they lost their nerve.

What's going to happen to us if we are not released after a few days? Our family relies on us to feed them.

"Whatever it is, just complete your investigations here. Today, you are not arresting anyone of us." Jonathan didn't want to waste any time. "If you want to take them away, tell Randall Swindell to see me right now and arrest them right in front of my face!"

Randall Swindell?

Austin's expression drastically changed at the mention of Randall's name.

As a member of the Jadeborough police, he obviously knew who Randall was because Randall was Jadeborough's mayor.

Even his boss, the police chief, had to behave in a servile manner in front of Randall.

"Do you know Mr. Swindell?" Austin asked Jonathan curiously.

Matters would be complicated if Mr. Swindell was involved.

"Stop wasting my time. Either solve the issue here or get Randall to see me!" Jonathan barked.

"Kid, stop trying to fool me. There's no way you have any influence on Randall. Who do you think will fall for such a cheap trick?" Austin scoffed at Jonathan's claim, as he didn't believe it at all.

On his way there, he had not heard anything about the Smith family being related to Randall.

Or else, he wouldn't even be there to cause trouble.

"Why don't you just make a call, and you will find out for yourself whether I'm bluffing or not," Jonathan replied with a smirk.

"Enough with your lies!" Austin snorted. "Let me tell you, kid. I don't care about where you come from or who has gotten your back. Whatever it is, I have proof of you beating

someone up. Even the governor of Jazona can't save you now, let alone Mr. Swindell. Take them away!"

On his cue, the police officers stepped forward. However, a couple of black jeeps arrived all of a sudden. When their doors opened, Harrison and his men jumped out of their vehicles. "What's going on?"

"Mr. Seymour?"

Austin looked as if he knew Harrison. The moment he saw Harrison, his eyes lit up in surprise. "Mr. Seymour, why have you come?"

"Captain Stewart?"

Harrison knitted his brows. "Why are you here?"

"Something has happened here, so I'm making some arrests." Giving Harrison a curious look, Austin inquired, "Mr. Seymour, are you here about this matter?"

"You got that right. I'm here precisely because of that." Harrison casually glanced at Austin before walking up to Jonathan. When he approached, he greeted respectfully, "Mr. Goldstein."

"Mmm-hmm."

Jonathan nodded calmly. "Deal with this matter now. If you can't, get Randall to do it."

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein!"

With a moment's delay, Harrison turned to Austin and questioned, "Captain Stewart, what's going on?"

"Mr. Seymour, it's best if you stay out of this." When Austin realized that Harrison was there to stick his nose into the matter, a grim expression descended upon his face. "This matter is beyond your paygrade."

"Oh? I'm surprised to hear that there's actually something in Jadeborough that exceeds my influence." Harrison laughed in response. "Captain Stewart, let me inform you that there's no

stopping me from getting involved. Even if the police chief is here, I will insist on butting in. Let alone you.”

“Harrison Seymour, you’re getting on my nerves.” When he realized he couldn’t get Harrison off his case, Austin’s face turned sullen. “I tried to show you respect by being nice to you. Evidently, you are not returning my favor. Who do you think you are? Just because you’re known as the most ruthless man in Jadeborough, do you think it gives you the right to stick your nose in police business?”

“Harrison, let me give you a piece of advice. You are way over your head over this matter. There are some people whom even you can’t afford to offend.”

The Legendary Man Chapter 161

Chapter 161 Are You Threatening Me

“Are you threatening me?” Upon hearing Austin’s words, Harrison sneered, “I would like to see just who it is I can’t afford to offend in Jadeborough!”

I don’t give a whit how powerful the person who’s backing him up is! How much can it amount to anyway? Can it by any means surpass the authority of Asura?

“It seems that you’re determined to poke your nose into this matter, Harrison.” Austin’s expression went chilly when he saw that the man was adamant about getting involved in the mess. “In that case, don’t blame me for showing you no courtesy!”

Turning to his subordinates, he ordered, “Men, arrest him as well!”

“Come on then! I’m eager to see who dares to arrest me!” Harrison eyed the group of police officers with a smirk. Meanwhile, the group of police officers looked at each other, none daring to move an inch.

Is this for real? How would we dare arrest him? Who is he? He's the most ruthless man in Jadeborough and has even taken over the Blackwood family some time ago, oppressing the other three prominent families. Besides, there are even signs that he might dominate the leading position among the four prominent families! How are we going to survive in Jadeborough in the future if we arrest him? Furthermore, we might even lose our jobs!

"Why the hell are you all standing around, twiddling your thumbs? Hurry up and arrest him!" Austin went ballistic, seeing that none of the police officers dared to act.

"Are you sure about this, Captain Stewart?" one of the police officers queried cautiously.

"Yes! Arrest them all! I'll take responsibility if it comes to that!" It was clear as day that Harrison had infuriated Austin. With a wave of his hand, the group of police officers under his command no longer hesitated but swarmed forward at once to arrest Harrison as well.

Harrison's expression changed when he saw them all charging at him. He took out a metal pipe from the car and slammed it on the front of the vehicle with a bang. "Come on! Let me see which of you has the guts to arrest me!"

After saying that, he glanced over his shoulder at his lackeys behind him, commanding, "Cripple whichever of them dares to take a step forward today!"

"Understood, Mr. Seymour!"

Following that order, the lackeys he brought with him all took out metal pipes and steel rods from their cars without a second's delay, facing off with the police.

"Have you lost your mind, Harrison? Do you know what you're doing? You're resisting arrest!" Austin's face flushed bright red from fury when he saw that Harrison and his lackeys actually dared to have a direct confrontation with the police.

"Stop yakking! I'll just stand here today and see whether any of you dares to take action against me!" Harrison hadn't the slightest regard for Austin.

In a trice, the situation came to a stalemate.

Never had Austin expected Harrison to openly challenge the police for the sake of Jonathan, who had no background to speak of.

"I've already given you an opportunity, Harrison. Don't blame me since you didn't cherish it!" Right after he finished saying that, he whipped out his phone and made a call without wasting his breath further.

A moment later, a man's deep and authoritative voice rang out from the other end of the phone.

"Hello?"

"Hello, Chief Watson. The mission ran into a bit of a snag. Harrison intervened midway and is now determined to stick his oar into the matter. He's even publicly challenging the police alongside his lackeys. How should I handle this?" As Austin talked on the phone, he stared at Harrison coldly.

The provocation in his eyes shone brightly, and his gaze was seemingly telling Harrison that his impending retaliation was near at hand, and he would later pay the man back for his insubordination.

"Where is he? Have him answer the phone." On the other end of the phone, Matteo Watson didn't fly into a rage as expected. Instead, he told Austin to pass the phone to Harrison.

"Hello, Harrison?"

"Matteo, isn't your subordinate far too impudent?" Harrison was evidently very much familiar with the man, not at all acting obsequiously just because he was some police chief.

"I'll naturally discipline him for his impudence when he comes back later. But here's a piece of warning from me, Harrison. Don't interfere and get yourself dragged into this matter. This isn't something you can afford to meddle in."

The voice on the other end of the phone didn't sound as relaxed as Harrison anticipated. On the contrary, it carried a faint hint of warning.

A warning?

Immediately discerning that something was off, Harrison asked with a frown, "What exactly is going on, Matteo? Who's the big shot wanting to muscle in on the ecological park project?"

"That's all I can tell you. If you leave right away with your lackeys, I can pretend that the incident today had never happened. Otherwise..." Matteo didn't finish his sentence, but the threat in his voice was glaringly obvious.

"What will you do otherwise?" Harrison's expression instantly turned glacial upon hearing that threat. Snorting, he asserted, "Stop trying to scare me, Matteo. Tell you what, I'm certainly going to interfere in this matter today! I'm not going to back down no matter what. There's no changing my mind even if the king himself comes over!"

After saying that, he didn't give Matteo any opportunity to respond but hung up the phone with a beep.

"I regret to tell you that your Chief Watson can't do anything to influence me!" Tossing the phone back to Austin, Harrison stated frostily, "You're not going to take anyone here away today. If you insist, do so over my dead body!"

Chief Watson? Captain Stewart? I'm not going to budge for either of them!

"Great! You've got some guts, Harrison!" Austin's expression darkened further when he saw that neither the carrot nor the stick was working on the man. He waved a hand and instructed, "Get on with it. Arrest everyone here! Just consider whoever dares to fight back as resisting arrest and shoot all who dares to assault a police officer!"

Subsequently, he regarded Harrison with a wintry expression on his face and declared, "You have a death wish, yes? Fine, I'll grant you your wish!"

On the heels of that, he barked, "Arrest him!"

With that order, the group of police officers stalked forward without a single word.

Since things had come to that, there was no salvaging the situation anymore. As police officers, they had no choice but to execute their orders despite their personal reluctance.

"Damn it! So, this is your decision, huh?" Harrison saw red when Austin was even threatening to use lethal force. He slammed the metal pipe on the front of the car. "Get them! We'll go all out with them! Let's see whether they truly dare to shoot!"

Despite the risk to his life, he still refused to budge an inch.

The person behind me is the only God I acknowledge in my entire life, Asura! Even if I die here, I'll never allow anyone to harm a single hair on his head!

"That's enough. Why would you go all out? And how are you going to trump them? With the metal pipe in your hand?" Just as a battle was about to break out, Jonathan, who had been keeping mum so far, abruptly chimed in.

"Mr. Goldstein, I—" Harrison became a tad panicked upon hearing that and hastily wanted to explain himself.

But before he could do so, Jonathan cut him off. "All right, stop carrying on here. Have you forgotten what I told you just now? If you can't handle it, have Randall come and resolve the matter!"

The Legendary Man Chapter 162

Chapter 162 Twisting Lies Into The Truth

"Understood, Mr. Goldstein!"

Only then did Harrison abruptly remember that he forgot about Randall.

Hearing that, he fished out his phone and rang Randall up.

A brief moment later, Randall's voice drifted out from the phone. "Hello?"

"It's me, Harrison Seymour, Mr. Swindell!"

"Oh, I see. Is anything the matter, Harrison?" Although Randall was a touch surprised, his tone was still rather amiable. After all, he had personally witnessed Jonathan handing all the businesses of the Blackwood family to Harrison back at the Blackwood residence then.

While he was still uncertain about the relationship between them, it didn't affect his attitude toward Harrison in the least.

"There's a bit of a problem with the ecological park project on my end. I hope you can lend me a hand, Mr. Swindell!" When it came to Randall, Harrison's voice was clearly not as casual as when he spoke to Matteo earlier.

After all, the man was the mayor of Jadeborough. As such, he had to show him due respect.

"There's a problem with the ecological park project? What exactly happened?" Randall sounded noticeably startled.

"It's difficult to explain in words, so you should come over and have a look instead." Harrison wasn't in the mood to speak at length, so he airily added, "Oh yes, Mr. Goldstein is here, too!"

"Mr. Goldstein is also there?" Randall's tone instantly turned solemn.

"I handed the ecological park project to the Smith family some time ago," Harrison announced as a hint to Randall. Considering the relationship between Mr. Goldstein and the Smith family, he can't possibly fail to grasp my meaning.

"I'll be there right away!" Randall promptly replied, not daring to tarry when he heard that Jonathan was there as well.

Ultimately, there was nothing more critical in Jadeborough than a matter involving Jonathan.

"He's coming over immediately, Mr. Goldstein!" Harrison said to Jonathan after hanging up the phone.

"Got it." Nodding, Jonathan murmured, "Then, let's wait for him to come before doing anything reckless."

"Understood, Mr. Goldstein!" Harrison put away the metal pipe in his hand at once. Then, he turned to his lackeys behind him and ordered, "Put away the weapons in your hands. If they insist on arresting you, just play along with them."

In other words, he gave up resisting altogether. His lackeys likewise threw the metal pipes and steel rods in their hands away without an ounce of hesitation following his command.

They, too, didn't resist in the slightest.

Meanwhile, Austin's expression contorted into a mask of rage and turned as black as thunder at the sight of the scene unfolding before his eyes.

Is Randall really going to come? And does this Jonathan fellow truly have some kind of relationship with him? That's impossible! He bore his eyes into Jonathan. Why didn't I hear anything about the Smith family having something to do with the mayor before I came over?

"Should we still arrest them, Captain?" one of the police officers turned to him and questioned when they saw that Harrison had given up resisting.

In response, Austin shot daggers at them and barked, "How stupid are you to ask such a question? Why on earth would you do that when Mr. Swindell is going to be here anytime?"

His bellow frightened that police officer so much that he didn't dare utter a single word in return.

In the blink of an eye, ten minutes passed.

Right as Jonathan was growing impatient, a black Audi A6 suddenly entered their lines of sight. A small flag fluttered majestically at the front of the car, and the license plate was 000001. Only one person in the whole of Jadeborough dared to use that license plate—Randall.

With a click, the car door swung open, and Randall alighted in a black suit.

The second he caught sight of the man, Harrison rushed over and greeted, "Mr. Swindell!"

"What's going on here?" As soon as Randall got out of the car, he spotted Jonathan in the distance.

All at once, his nerves stretched taut.

He was even more nervous to see Jonathan than his immediate superior, Kingstone.

"The police insisted on arresting all of us, including Mr. Goldstein. They even said that they'd shoot if we dared to resist arrest!" Harrison recounted blithely, but Randall was so horrified that he broke into a cold sweat.

The police wanted to arrest him? And they even threatened to use lethal force? Are they out of their minds?

“Mr. Goldstein!” Randall hadn’t the time to stew in his wrath, hastening over to Jonathan before all else. “Mr. Goldstein, this might be a mere misunderstanding! I’ll resolve it right away!”

“There’s no misunderstanding.” Glancing at him placidly, Jonathan enunciated, “You’d better investigate what’s going on with the police. If you can’t even manage those under your command well, I think it’s about time you retire from being the mayor.”

“Of course, Mr. Goldstein! I’ll definitely investigate them all thoroughly!” Randall nodded swiftly, not daring to have any objections.

When Austin saw the mayor of Jadeborough being so subservient in front of Jonathan, his heart jolted even as a sense of foreboding flooded him.

Crap! I might have gotten myself in hot water this time!

“Which branch are you from?” Randall’s attitude changed in a flash when he stalked toward Austin, becoming icy cold.

“I’m from Coldbridge Police Station in Jadeborough, Mr. Swindell!” Austin answered docilely, promptly straightening his posture.

“What exactly happened? Who asked the lot of you to come here?” Randall’s brows were creased, and his expression was frightfully grim.

“We received a police report that a fight had broken out at the ecological park,” Austin replied. “If you don’t believe me, you can send someone over to check the police station’s call log.”

“I’ll naturally do that.” Casting him a frosty glance, Randall demanded, “Then, what happened next?”

“Upon our arrival, we found that the ecological park’s construction workers assaulted the people who came over to seek compensation.” Austin then continued, “Look, Mr. Swindell, those are the people they assaulted! Look at their injuries!”

While saying that, he pointed at Hagar and the group of men in black.

Looking over in the direction Austin was pointing, Randall noticed that the group of people was indeed injured. The leader, Hagar, was even bleeding with both his legs broken.

“When I ordered my men to take them all to the police station for further investigation, not only did the person in charge of the ecological park project refuse to cooperate with the police, but he even openly resisted arrest. Besides, he phoned Harrison and had him come to back him up, publicly challenging the police with weapons!” Shooting a glare at Harrison, Austin coldly asserted, “Left with no other recourse, I could only order that they be arrested forcibly and shot if they were to assault the police!”

His entire narration was smooth and flawless, twisting lies into the truth.

If Randall hadn't known Jonathan's identity, he would have likely been taken in.

Would he possibly have several men beat up a group of people who were there to seek compensation or call Harrison over to back him up when even the governor of Jazona is all meek and fearful when speaking before him? Furthermore, Harrison isn't even worthy of being his backer! Is this man taking me for a fool?