

The Legendary Man Chapter 221

Chapter 221 Mister Goldstein

The wedding only ended at a little over ten o'clock at night.

It was as though the four men in black robes who appeared out of the blue had never been there, for they only stayed for a few minutes before they disappeared without a trace.

No one saw their true countenances, much less discerned their gender beneath the masks.

All they knew was that the four people came from that mysterious and terrifying place—Asura's Office.

“I'll drive you home, Mr. Goldstein!” Zachary promptly rushed forward when the wedding was drawing to an end, wishing to drive Jonathan home personally.

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His face was pale, making it clear that he had imbibed quite a bit.

Nonetheless, he wasn't the least bit intoxicated.

Considering his high alcohol tolerance, he wouldn't be affected in the slightest even if he were to drink a few more bottles of wine, let alone the paltry amount he had consumed.

In response, Jonathan waved a dismissive hand. “No, thanks. I'll be fine going home alone. Also, you can dismiss the soldiers

outside the entrance. After tonight, lead your troops back to your respective territories.”

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The four Kings of War commandeered a hundred thousand Asura Guards, all guarding a cardinal direction each.

As the Turner family had been wiped out and Jazona bathed in blood, it was time for them to return.

“Understood, Mr. Goldstein!”

Without further ado, Zachary lifted his hand and saluted the man before leaving briskly.

After his departure, Terrence, Dorian, and Reaper stepped forward one by one and saluted Jonathan wordlessly before they left as well.

Subsequently, it was Kingstone’s turn.

However, the man was in no hurry to leave. Instead, he looked at Jonathan with guilt and self-recrimination written all over his face. “Mr. Goldstein, I have no excuse that such a colossal mess happened in Jazona. After tonight, I’ll voluntarily resign my post as the governor of Jazona. Please accept my resignation, Mr. Goldstein!”

A cosmic mess transpired in Jazona, with the Turner family stepping all over him and even kidnapping Josephine’s family, yet I didn’t know anything despite being the governor of Jazona.

Even if he doesn't order me to resign, I'm too ashamed to continue holding that post!

When Jonathan heard that, his gaze abruptly went chilly. "I don't want to hear such words a second time. When you go back, you'll be forfeited a year's salary and prohibited from being promoted within three years in addition to an extra year of probation. If anything happens in Jazona again within the year, you don't need to tender your resignation to me. Just go and stay at Northern Crimson Prison!"

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"Mr. Goldstein, I..."

Kingstone wanted to say something else, but a glare from Jonathan had him instantly zipping his mouth.

"Hmm?"

With just a look, Kingstone didn't dare argue further.

When the people there witnessed that scene, they all trembled in fear, and their legs almost gave out.

The owner of Velarium Hotel, Xayden, almost fell to his knees with a thud at that sight.

Who is Kingstone Warhol? He's the governor of Jazona, his power so vast in the entire state that he's only second to Zachary Lint! But in front of Jonathan, he doesn't even dare utter a single word of protest. There's only one person in this world who can intimidate him so greatly that he dares not retaliate—Asura!

“I should be leaving as well, Mr. Goldstein.” At that precise moment, Luna tactfully took her leave.

Why would I stay here when the Kings of War, Lieutenant Reaper, and Kingstone have left? I don’t want to be the third wheel!

Mischievously throwing Jonathan a wink, she added, “Also, don’t work too hard tonight. Ms. Smith is dainty and delicate, so don’t bully her!”

Despite having guessed his identity, she didn’t show it in the slightest.

That was how intelligent she was.

There are plenty of people who fear him in this world, but few who dare to joke with him. Endless flattery will only repulse him, so why not do things another way and feign ignorance? Perhaps that will leave a good impression on him!

“I’ll have someone drive you home,” Jonathan offered casually.

Luna shook her head, declining, “No, it’s okay, Mr. Goldstein. I’m not so beautiful that villains will want to take advantage of me.”

Having said that, she sashayed away on her seductive high heels.

In a heartbeat, Jonathan and Josephine were the only ones left in the hotel that was incredibly lively earlier.

It was plain as day that Josephine had poor alcohol tolerance. She merely drank a glass of red wine just now, but she was already

looking tipsy with her eyes glassy and a blush staining her neck to the tip of her ears.

Even her gaze had turned a touch glazed.

“I hope you’re not inebriated?” Jonathan quietly walked over to Josephine and wrapped an arm around her slender waist.

The sensation felt as though he was touching silk, smooth and velvety.

“Nope!”

Josephine shook her head, her eyes unfocused. She was about to get her feet, only to sway and inadvertently fall into the man’s arms.

“And you said you’re not inebriated, huh?” Chortling, Jonathan stroked her head before helping her up from the chair. “How do you feel? Do you want me to carry you home?”

At that, Josephine shook her head profusely. “No! I’m wearing a wedding gown, so I’m going to flash others if you carry me out, no? If someone sees something...”

Even though she was a smidge tipsy, she was still worried that she would flash someone her assets.

Hearing that, Jonathan couldn’t help chuckling. “Who would dare? You’re my wife, so no one would dare do so.”

Josephine rolled her eyes at him and placed her hand on his arm. “But what if someone dares to do so? Just support me for a bit.”

“It’s a touch cold outside.”

While saying that, Jonathan slipped off his jacket and draped it over her shoulders.

Outside the hotel, gusts of autumn wind swept past incessantly.

The biting wind was so chilly that one shivered at it.

That was especially true for Josephine, who was in a wedding gown. When the cold wind hit her, she reflexively plastered herself against Jonathan, quivering.

No sooner had they stepped out of the hotel than a black car drove up to them.

A young man in a black suit swiftly got out of the car and opened the car door for them. “Mr. Goldstein, I’m here to drive both of you back on Mr. Warhol’s orders.”

“Got it.”

Nodding, Jonathan helped Josephine into the back seat.

Throughout the drive, there wasn’t a single car to be seen. The whole stretch of road was empty with neither pedestrians nor vehicles.

Theirs was the only car on the road.

Half an hour later, the car came to a stop before No. 1 Villa in Edenic Heights.

Dim lights still lit the mansion from the inside.

Meanwhile, Josephine was breathing evenly in the car.

As Jonathan gazed at the woman who had fallen asleep sometime in his arms, his lips curved upward, and he patted her on the back.

“Wake up, lazybones. We’re home.”

The Legendary Man Chapter 222

Chapter 222 This Is Also My First Time

“Hmm?” A faint murmur sounded in the car, and Josephine opened her eyes groggily.

Her gaze was all the more glassy, for she hadn’t sobered up at all although half an hour had passed. Instead, the alcohol had then gone to her head.

“We’re home, lazybones!” Jonathan reached out and tapped the tip of her nose.

“I’m no lazybones!”

Josephine languidly propped herself up against the man and straightened up swayingly. Just when she was about to swing open the car door and climb out, Jonathan scooped her up and carried her into the mansion.

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“What are you doing, Jonathan? There’s someone else here!”

Crimson stained Josephine’s cheeks at the sudden bridal carry.

“Who would dare look?” Jonathan glanced back over his shoulder, only to see that the young man in a black suit had astutely turned his back to them, not daring to steal even a peek.

Only after hearing the door slam shut at the mansion did the young man dare to whirl around and climb back into the car.

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In the mansion, everyone had long since made themselves scarce.

Margaret and Connor had gone back to their room, leaving the newlyweds alone in the relatively spacious living room.

“Would you like to have some water?” Jonathan placed Josephine down onto the couch before he straightened to go and pour her a glass of water.

But just as he was doing so, Josephine grabbed at him. “No, I’m not thirsty.”

Right then, her eyes were glazed, and her face flushed bright red. Even her breathing was slightly rapid.

Perhaps she had no idea how enticing she was to Jonathan at that very moment.

“Darling, you’d better not tease me in such a manner. Otherwise, I can’t promise whether I’ll ravish you on the spot!” Smirking, Jonathan leaned close to her. He then dipped his head and captured her lips.

Josephine went limp at the unexpected assault, and her breathing promptly sped up.

“S-Stop it... We’re in the living room here... It’ll be bad if Mom and Dad happen upon us...”

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Despite having had quite some liquor and was pretty sloshed, she still maintained her last shred of sobriety.

We’re in the living room here, so how am I going to hold my head up anymore in public if Mom catches us red-handed?

“Then... Shall we go to your room or mine?”

Jonathan smiled down at her, making her lower her head at once, not daring to look him in the eye.

“If you don’t say anything, I’ll assume that you’re going with the second option.” Upon seeing that she was keeping her head hung without saying anything, he scooped her up and headed toward his room on the second floor.

Josephine naturally struggled, but she couldn’t possibly break free from him with her puny strength.

Just when she was about to start struggling again, Jonathan slapped her on the bottom. “Don’t blame me if you wake your parents up with your continual struggles.”

“Mmph...”

Josephine almost wailed in pain, but she could only bite her lip in fear of waking Margaret and Connor. She glowered at the man resentfully.

Her aggravated gaze lit a blazing inferno within Jonathan, and he just about lost control right then and there.

Bang!

Kicking the door open, he tossed her onto the massive bed, garnering a surprised shriek from her.

That was Josephine's first time entering Jonathan's room.

Hmm, it's clean and tidy with a faint hint of cigarette smoke. It's not messy or reeking of some peculiar stench as I expected. Instead, there's only the rich aroma of manly musk.

“What are you looking at?” Jonathan pushed her onto the bed when he noticed her darting her eyes around.

“N-Nothing...”

As they were truly alone in the room then, nerves suddenly assailed Josephine.

All her life, she had never been in a room alone with an unknown man.

The only time that happened was when Margaret kicked Jonathan out of the house, and they slept in the same room.

However, Jonathan took the floor while she slept on the bed then.

“Why are you scared? It’s not like I’m going to devour you!”
Glimpsing her nervous expression, Jonathan couldn’t resist flipping over and pinning her beneath him.

His heavy breathing had Josephine’s heartbeat racing.

Although she had long since expected that moment to come, she was still so apprehensive when it was time that words eluded her.

“Jonathan, you—”

Josephine wanted to say something, but Jonathan stopped her with a kiss.

“Mmph!”

Her soft moan instantly sparked Jonathan’s desire, and her silent struggles triggered his urge to conquer her.

His hand started brushing down her back, slowly traveling down to her waist before moving to her long and slender legs.

The soft and supple sensation had his fingers trembling slightly.

The moment his fingers came into contact with her skin, Josephine’s body shuddered violently.

“Jonathan, I-I’m a tad afraid...” Biting her lip, Josephine gazed at Jonathan with red-rimmed eyes. At the sight of her pitiable expression, Jonathan immediately stopped everything he was doing.

Unbeknownst to Josephine, her posture at that very moment was most effective in enkindling a man's alpha tendencies.

No man would be bereft of the desire to dominate a woman pinned beneath him, and Jonathan was no exception.

“What's wrong?” Jonathan gently caressed her face.

“I don't know. I just feel somewhat scared...” Josephine was so nervous that her body had been quivering nonstop. Such an experience was new to her.

She had heard about it in the past, but when she was experiencing it in person then, she found herself so terrified that she trembled all over.

“Will you please hold me, Jonathan?” She reached out and hugged him around the waist gently, hoping that it might give her a sense of security.

“Don't be afraid. I'm always by your side.” Flipping over, Jonathan pulled her into his embrace.

“Jonathan, I heard that the first time hurts badly. Is that true?” Josephine rested in his arms with her head against his chest.

She could hear his heartbeat clearly, and it was hammering away.

In other words, she could sense his desire and also his restraint.

At her question, exasperation crept onto Jonathan's features.

“How would I know? This is also my first time!”

“Really?” Josephine eyed him dubiously, making it abundantly clear that she didn’t believe him. “Then, why did I hear from Ysobel that you solicited the services of a roadside hooker for a hundred?”

All at once, Jonathan turned morose. “How could you believe her? Even if I were starving, I wouldn’t go for a roadside stall for a hundred, would I?”

Throughout the years, countless women wanted to sleep with me, be it smooth and slick socialites, wealthy heiresses, or superstars with international renown. Yet, I’ve never spared them a single glance. I knew full well their intentions, and though I could’ve given them their hearts’ desires with a flick of my finger, I never gave them the slightest opportunity!

And all that was for no other reason than him knowing that a woman was waiting for him somewhere for three long years!

The Legendary Man Chapter 223

Chapter 223 Wedding Night

“That’s true...” Josephine agreed with Jonathan’s remark.

If it were a few months ago, she might doubt his character or even believe Ysobel’s lie.

However, as she spent more time with him and understood him better, she grew to question the truth of Ysobel’s claim back then.

He has the Vanquisher King of War backing him up, and even Randall, the mayor of Jadeborough, acts all submissive with him.

Would a man like him go for a hooker by the roadside for a hundred? That's impossible! After all, he can have any woman he wants!

“So, why did she slander you?” Josephine burrowed into Jonathan's arms, just like a kitten.

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Rubbing his stubble, Jonathan reckoned, “Perhaps she envied you, jealous that you found such a handsome husband!”

“Tsk!”

In response, Josephine rolled her eyes at him.

She had no idea of her infinite allure to the man right that moment. Coupled with her cheeks that were stained crimson and her glazed eyes, she looked exceedingly adorable and sensual.

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In a flash, Jonathan's control snapped, and he pounced on her.

“Mmph!”

Before Josephine could brace herself, the man had already pinned her beneath him.

All that followed was a feminine cry.

She was pulled under the covers, upon which the atmosphere in the room turned risqué in the blink of an eye.

“I’m scared, Jonathan.”

“Why are you scared?”

“I’m scared of the pain.”

“Don’t be afraid, for it won’t hurt.”

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“Don’t lie to me! Books always say that it hurts badly. Will you tell me a story, Jonathan?”

“What story do you want to listen to?”

“Your story when you were in the military.”

The entire room was pitch dark.

Jonathan had long since turned off the lights sometime or other, but just when he was about to flip over and enter her, she requested that he tell her a story out of the blue.

Only God knows how tormenting it was for a man at such a time, especially for a man who hadn’t been with any women for years.

Asking him to stop at that very moment was even crueler than killing him outright.

“Okay, I’ll tell you my story if you want to listen to it.” Left with no other choice, Jonathan rolled back over and flopped onto the bed.

Upon hearing that, Josephine stifled a giggle and nestled into his arms.

“I just knew that you’re the best!” Flipping over, she sprawled on his chest and pecked him on the lips.

That simple action almost had Jonathan’s desire exploding once more.

He gritted his teeth and suppressed his desire before he started narrating his story. “The story begins from three years back. Three years ago, I accidentally broke into a military camp. I later went to battle everywhere with Asura to restore peace to the nations. It wasn’t until after the world was peaceful that I retired from the military and returned to Jadeborough...”

He continued telling his story while keeping a tight rein on his desire. However, Josephine had actually drifted off at some time, sprawled on his chest.

Soon, her even breathing drifted into his ears.

Stroking her head in exasperation, he tucked the covers around her and left the room with a cigarette in hand.

Since she has married me, I’m in no rush to consummate our marriage. I’ve already waited for four years, so what’s another day or two?

Nevertheless, a wave of depression washed over him at the thought that other people's wedding night was filled with bliss and pleasure while he only had a cigarette keeping him company.

Click!

Lighting the cigarette, he put on a jacket before striding out of No. 1 Villa.

A while later, he stopped at the gate of Edenic Heights.

The sky was already pitch dark, and the chill from the cold wind that blew past had one shivering. Puffing away, Jonathan stalked toward a black car in the distance.

Bang, bang, bang!

He pounded on the window of black car.

Following the loud raps, the car window of the black car rolled down slowly.

Sitting in the car was a middle-aged man in a black suit.

"How may I help you?" The middle-aged man looked at Jonathan in puzzlement.

Casting him a blasé glance, Jonathan sneered, "All right, drop the act. You've been tailing me all the way. Do you really think I'm that ignorant? Well? Who sent you to tail me?"

"You must have gotten the wrong person. I just happened to pass by here." The middle-aged man wanted to deny it further, but

Jonathan's gaze abruptly turned chilly. "I'm only giving you three seconds. If you still refuse to speak the truth, I don't mind making it so that you can't speak for the rest of your life!"

Right after saying that, his hand shot beyond the car window, and he grabbed the middle-aged man by the neck.

In a cold voice, he started, "Three! Two! One!"

The instant the final figure rang out, he slammed the middle-aged man's head into the car window by the neck.

A bang split the air, and the car window shattered into smithereens.

In a heartbeat, blood gushed out of the middle-aged man's head.

With his gaze as frosty as ever, Jonathan demanded, "Talk! Who sent you?"

Still, the middle-aged man gritted his teeth and staunchly denied it. "N-No one sent me!" Alas, just as his words fell, Jonathan grabbed his neck and twisted hard. A crack pierced the air, and his neck snapped.

In the blink of an eye, the middle-aged man who was still gasping for breath earlier was no longer breathing.

At that exact moment, a woman's voice rang out behind Jonathan. "Don't kill him! I sent him to tail you!"

Nonetheless, Jonathan slowly dropped his hold from the middle-aged man's neck and turned around coldly.

“It’s too late. He’s already dead.”

“How dare you, Jonathan?”

When his words fell into the ears of the woman behind him, her expression abruptly changed. Likewise, Jonathan’s expression changed the moment he glimpsed her countenance.

“It’s you?”

Standing behind him was an elderly woman with gray hair.

While she was up in years, she maintained her looks well.

After all, it was pretty unbelievable that she hadn’t any wrinkles on her face despite her age.

Wearing a long black dress, she exuded a sense of chilliness even as a trace of fury showed on her face.

Behind her were a dozen burly men in black suits who all stared at Jonathan fixedly.

It was as though they would immediately take his life if he were to make a wrong move.

“Why are you here?” Jonathan glanced at the elderly woman placidly with an utterly indifferent gaze.

Forcefully suppressing her wrath, the elderly woman—Loretta Thompson—eyed him and declared, “I heard that you were getting married today, so I purposely came here from Yaleview to

attend your wedding. Aren't you going to invite me into your house for a cup of tea?"

However, Jonathan declined without an ounce of hesitation, "That's unnecessary. My house is too shabby, thus unsuited to receive such noble guests from the Goldstein family."

The Legendary Man Chapter 224

Chapter 224 I Have A Condition

When Loretta heard Jonathan's remark, a glint of anger flashed across her eyes. "What's the meaning of that, Jonathan? Aren't you of the Goldstein family as well?"

With an apathetic expression on his face, Jonathan replied, "I've long since ceased to be a member of the Goldstein family. From the moment you banished me ten years ago, I had nothing to do with the Goldstein family anymore!"

The moment his words fell into Loretta's ears, the fury in her eyes blazed all the hotter. "Jonathan Goldstein! Don't forget that the blood flowing in your veins is that of the Goldstein family! As long as you live, you'll remain a member of the Goldstein family all your life!"

"The blood flowing in my veins is that of my parents and has nothing whatsoever to do with the Goldstein family!" Not in the mood to yak with her, Jonathan cut right to the chase. "All right, cut the crap! Just spit it out! Why are you here to seek me out? If it's to persuade me to return to the Goldstein family, you can save your breath! I'll never do that!"

Loretta was so infuriated at Jonathan's indifferent expression that she shook with rage. Her hand that was grasping her cane, in particular, trembled violently. "What kind of attitude is this, Jonathan? Is this how you speak to your grandmother?"

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Upon hearing that word, Jonathan couldn't help sneering, "Grandmother? From the day my parents passed away ten years ago, I no longer have any relatives in this world! How could I possibly have a grandmother? You must have gotten the wrong person."

Loretta trembled incessantly after hearing that. Gripping her cane in hand, she pointed it at him and snarled, "You unfilial wretch! How treacherous of you, Jonathan! You're simply disgraceful!"

Throwing her a wintry glance, Jonathan snapped, "That's enough! Stop making me the villain here! Where were you when I was kicked out of the Goldstein family ten years ago? And where were you when I was wandering the streets in the past ten years? You were nowhere to be seen when I was starving! Why, you've suddenly remembered me now that Tommy's son had an accident, and his life is now hanging in the balance?"

"H-How dare you!" Loretta was so incandescent at his continual accusations that her chest heaved violently, and her hand holding the cane pointed at him started shaking violently. "How audacious, Jonathan! Do you know how much effort your grandfather and I expended in the past ten years for the sake of locating you? Back when your parents met with an accident and passed away unexpectedly, you were banished from the family

before we even knew about it! Then, there had been no news from you ever since!”

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Subsequently, she continued, “We haven’t had a night of peaceful sleep in the past ten years! In order to find you, we used the entire might of the Goldstein family and searched for you for ten whole years! It had been ten years. Do you have any idea how it was for us in the past ten years? We almost thought that you were dead! It was just a while ago that we received news of you. Learning that you’re still alive and currently living in Jadeborough, I took a flight over from Yaleview overnight! Yet, this is your attitude toward me? Do you even have a shred of conscience, Jonathan?”

She jabbed a finger at him with fury etched on her face as though he wasn’t the one abandoned back then but the Goldstein family.

If he hadn’t known that his banishment from the Goldstein family back then was done with the agreement of everyone in the family, even he would be taken in.

A frown marred Jonathan’s countenance, and a flash of impatience flickered in his eyes as he watched her putting on an elaborate show in front of him. “Okay, drop that act! You know full well whether you’ve ever searched for me in the past ten years. Back when I knocked on the door of the Goldstein family while running a high fever, who was it who ordered the servants to kick me out? And who was it who booted me out from the cemetery right in front of my parents’ grave and forbade me from paying my respects to them?”

After I was kicked out of the Goldstein family and was reduced to living on the streets ten years ago, I was once a hair's breadth from dying, running a high fever following a huge downpour. In desperation, I knocked on the door of the Goldstein family. But how did they treat me? Without even sparing me a single glance, they ordered the servants to kick me out of the door! Why didn't any of them regard me as a member of the Goldstein family back then? Now that Tommy's son got into an accident, they finally remembered that I'm a Goldstein?

"When did that happen? Why didn't I know about that?"
Surprise manifested on Loretta's face, and she pretended as though she didn't know anything about it.

Alas, the panic in her eyes betrayed her.

Jonathan lost his patience entirely when she continued putting on a show with him. "That's enough! Cut it out, for I haven't the time to watch you put on a show! Let me tell you for the final time that I have zero interest in the Goldstein family! If you sought me out to inform me that the Goldstein family is willing to accept me again and wants me to go back, I'd advise you to return to Yaleview as soon as possible. Don't waste my time here!"

After saying that, he spun on his heels and stalked away without a single word further.

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But just after he had taken a few steps, Loretta suddenly called out to him. "Stop right there, Jonathan!"

“Is something else the matter?” Annoyance was written all over Jonathan’s face.

“Jonathan, as long as you return to the Goldstein family with me, I’ll designate you as the heir of the Goldstein family!” Loretta announced out of the blue.

Hearing that, Jonathan frowned slightly and echoed in surprise, “Designate me as the heir of the Goldstein family?”

“Yes! This is also your grandfather’s decision!” Loretta asserted with a nod.

“What about Tommy’s son? What’s to be of him?” Jonathan inquired intriguingly.

Snorting, Loretta scoffed, “Him? The Goldstein family doesn’t need him anymore!”

While saying that, there wasn’t a hint of emotion in her eyes. It was as though she was simply chucking a piece of garbage.

In fact, it was very much like the scene whereby Jonathan was kicked out of the family ten years ago.

“The Goldstein family nurtured him for more than twenty years, yet you’re just going to give up on him?” he sneered.

Giving a cold chuckle, Loretta countered, “So what? He only has himself to blame for being such a disappointment! Who asked him to race with others in the middle of the night and even got himself into an accident that he’s still in a coma now? The

Goldstein family doesn't need a worthless creature, much less a comatose man!"

Jonathan couldn't resist remarking with a snicker, "Ah, the Goldstein family is really ruthless. It's the same today, just as it was ten years ago! Are blood ties and kinship nothing to the lot of you?"

This time, Loretta didn't continue putting on a show but admitted frankly, "Exactly! Back when your father got into an accident and passed away unexpectedly, I could only banish you and have Tommy inherit the Goldstein family! Now that his son got into an accident, I'm left with no choice but to give his son up and have you inherit the Goldstein family! As I said, the Goldstein family doesn't harbor useless people, nor do we need anyone of that sort!"

Then, she continued, "Since you're an astute person, Jonathan, you should know the purpose of my visit. As such, I won't beat around the bush with you anymore. As long as you're willing to follow me back to the Goldstein family, the position of the third-generation heir of the Goldstein family is yours! However, I have a condition!"

The Legendary Man Chapter 225

Chapter 225 A Bounty

"What's the condition?" Jonathan's brows scrunched together.

"You're to divorce Josephine Smith!" Loretta stated coldly.

“Never!” Jonathan declined without the slightest hesitation.

Upon hearing that, Loretta uttered frostily, “Jonathan, you’ll be the only third-generation heir of the Goldstein family after you return to the fold! The blood of the Goldstein family flows in your veins, so a woman from a third-rate family is unworthy of being your wife!”

“Was this what you said when my mother married into the Goldstein family back then?” Jonathan sneered all of a sudden.

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When I was young, I heard countless stories of how they made life difficult for Mom after she married into the Goldstein family back then. And now, they want to poke their noses into my affairs?

The instant his words fell, Loretta harrumphed. “That girl from the Smith family can’t hold a candle to your mother! No matter how poor Elizabeth’s background was, she was a superstar at the very least! But what about that Smith girl? What else does she have going for her other than her above-average looks?”

She seemed to harbor great prejudice against Josephine, for contempt shone distinctly in her eyes as she spoke of the latter. She then declared, “I’ve already arranged a marriage for you in Yaleview with the eldest daughter of the Zeller family. Marry her after you return!”

Hearing that, Jonathan frowned and questioned, “The Zeller family, one of the four prominent families in Yaleview?”

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Loretta nodded, enunciating, “Yes! As long as you marry her, the Goldstein and Zeller families will be forming a strong union to achieve greater heights! Then, the Goldstein family will have the opportunity to be the true forerunner among the four prominent families in Yaleview!”

While saying that, a glimmer of desire flickered in her eyes.

Being the head of the four prominent families in Yaleview was her lifelong dream.

Likewise, it was also that of the Goldstein family.

I’ve waited for this day for decades!

“I’m not interested in that,” Jonathan abruptly stated when she still had stars in her eyes.

That utterance was undoubtedly a bucket of cold water to Loretta, and her expression promptly went chilly.

Her gaze similarly turned frosty, and she gaped at him with utter incredulity as though she had heard something inconceivable.

“What did you just say, Jonathan? Do you know what you’re saying?”

In response, Jonathan swept a dispassionate gaze over her and drawled, “I know exactly what I’m saying. It’s you who can’t understand my words. I said, I’m not interested. I have no interest in the eldest daughter of the Zeller family or the

Goldstein family, much less in being the forerunner of the four prominent families in Yaleview!”

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What’s so great about the eldest daughter of the Zeller family or being the head of the four prominent families in Yaleview and the only heir to the Goldstein family? They’re entirely useless to me, and I don’t give a whit about it in the least!

If I want it, legions of ladies from prominent families will jump onto my bed with a mere hook of my finger. Even if they won’t have any rightful status or can only be my mistress, they’ll still throw themselves at me! Yet, the eldest daughter of the Zeller family wants to take Josephine’s place and be my wife instead? She isn’t worthy of that!

“Do you know what you’re turning down, Jonathan? Are you aware of what it means once the Goldstein and Zeller families join forces?” Loretta glowered at him, the look in her eyes making it seem as though she was looking at a useless wastrel.

She barked, “It means that the Goldstein family is going to be spearheading the four prominent families in Yaleview! It also means that the Goldstein family will be ruling supreme over the city and even control half of Chanaea! Other than Asura’s Office, no one will be our match in the whole of Chanaea! Do you understand that?”

In contrast to her emotional state, Jonathan wore an indifferent expression. “So what? I’m not interested even if you give me the

whole of Yaleview, let alone the mere position of forerunner of the four prominent families in Yaleview!”

After saying that, he could no longer be bothered to say another word to her, thus whirled around to leave.

Before doing so, he warned, “Also, I don’t want to see you in Jadeborough anymore in the days to come. If I do, you won’t be leaving the city alive! While I’m at it, let me also remind you that if the Goldstein family dares to harass Josephine again, there’s no longer need for the Goldstein family to exist!”

Back then, I only spared the Goldstein family when I wiped out all the prominent families in Yaleview because of old times’ sake. If I hadn’t seen the bouquet of flowers before my parent’s grave, the Goldstein family would’ve long since been razed to the ground by the Four Asura Guards! As such, they wouldn’t have had the opportunity to waste my time here right now!

“How unfilial! What a wretched creature! How did the Goldstein family beget such an unfilial descendant?” Loretta shook with rage as she stared at the man’s retreating back.

He’d rather be a worthless live-in son-in-law in Jadeborough than to follow me back and be the heir of the Goldstein family! What did the Goldstein family do to deserve having such a useless piece of trash?

At that precise moment, a burly man in black behind her suddenly came forward and suggested, “Mrs. Goldstein, how about I just...”

He didn’t finish his utterance but mimed slitting his throat.

Slap!

The second his words fell, Loretta struck him across the face.

“An outsider has no right to interfere in the matter of the Goldstein family! If you dare do the same in the future, I’ll kill you!”

“I’m sorry, Mrs. Goldstein!”

Following that slap, the burly man in black instantly took a step back and dared not utter a single word further.

Throwing him a glacial look, Loretta ordered, “Clean the mess! We’re going back to Yaleview tonight!”

“Understood!”

Upon receiving their orders, the few burly men in black swiftly stepped forward and disposed of the corpse on the ground.

While they were doing so, Loretta cast her gaze in the direction of Edenic Heights chillingly. In a cold voice, she muttered, “You won’t return with me, huh, Jonathan? All right, don’t blame me for being ruthless then!”

Right after saying that, she turned to the few burly men in black and instructed, “When we arrive back in Yaleview, put out a bounty for me. Whoever kills Josephine Smith may seek me out and collect a reward of a million anytime! No, make that eight million! Whoever kills Josephine Smith may seek me out and collect a reward of eight million anytime!”

“Understood, Mrs. Goldstein!”

The burly men in black exchanged glances when they heard that, upon which they glimpsed a glint of greed in each other’s eyes.

Eight million is payment enough to assassinate a high-ranking official from abroad. Yet, the Goldstein family is offering a reward of eight million to kill a weak and defenseless woman!

The Legendary Man Chapter 226

Chapter 226 Is He Impotent

The night passed in the blink of an eye.

When the sky was gradually brightening, Josephine found herself nestled in Jonathan’s arms at some point in time like a kitten.

In an instant, her face flushed bright red. Recalling the events last night, she hurriedly lowered her head and glanced at herself, only to see that she was still wearing the gown from last night.

Everything was intact, and she didn’t feel any soreness either.

Oh, he didn’t take advantage of me after I fell asleep last night. In fact, he didn’t even remove my clothes!

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At that thought, she couldn’t help blushing once more.

I had braced myself to give myself to him last night, but the alcohol went to my head, and I drifted off unknowingly while a tad tipsy.

As she remembered Jonathan's tormented look the night before, she inexorably burst into giggles.

In turn, her laughter had the man rolling over and pulling her into his arms, his slight stubble abrading her face.

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Wrinkling her nose, she wiggled out of his embrace and went to the bathroom for a shower.

When she stepped out of the bathroom, Jonathan was still sleeping soundly, so she went downstairs after changing into her pajamas.

Connor was reading the newspaper in the living room downstairs while Margaret was bustling about in the kitchen, seemingly making soup.

Meanwhile, Emmeline had returned from campus and was scrolling through her phone with her head lowered.

The second Margaret spotted Josephine descending the stairs, she quickly rushed out of the kitchen. "You're up, Josephine? Where's Jonathan? Is he still asleep?"

"Yeah."

Josephine eyed her dubiously, for she simply couldn't shake off the feeling that Margaret was acting strangely that day.

“Let him sleep, then. Don't wake him. Not only did he drink quite a bit last night, but he even exerted himself out the whole night. So, let him rest for a while. I made some soup for him. Carry it over to him when he wakes up!”

“What are you saying, Mom?” When Josephine heard her speaking of Jonathan exerting himself out the whole night, crimson bloomed on her face as she reflexively recalled the scene where he pinned her under him last night.

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She could feel her face flaming at just the mere thought of it.

Noticing her flushed cheeks, Margaret mistook it as her being embarrassed. “I've experienced it myself, so you don't need to hide such a thing from me! Wasn't I a maiden like you in the past?”

“Mom...”

At her remark, the shade of crimson on Josephine's face deepened.

“All right, I'll stop speaking of it. Anyway, hurry up and have a child while I'm still young so that I can help to take care of the child in the future!”

The couple had only been married for a day, but Margaret was already yearning for a grandchild.

At that, Josephine murmured with her face burning hotly, “Don’t run your mouth, Mom! N-Nothing happened between us last night...”

When instant Margaret heard that, her eyes instantly went wide. “Nothing happened? Why? Is he impotent, or did you forbid him from touching you?”

“Mom!” Josephine couldn’t help shooting her a glare. “Lower your voice!”

“What exactly happened?” Margaret demanded in a whisper, lowering her voice.

“I was sloshed last night and accidentally fell asleep,” Josephine admitted, her face stained crimson.

Upon hearing that answer, Margaret jabbed a finger at her head. “You brat! You actually slipped into slumber on your wedding night and left Jonathan to spend the night alone?”

“Weren’t you adamant about not allowing him to touch me all this while, Mom?” Josephine studied her dubiously, finding her all the more peculiar as she did so.

In the past, she always watched us like a hawk whenever we shared a room. Why did she change out of the blue today?

Surprisingly, Margaret shot daggers at her. “That’s in the past! How could that be the same with the present, brat?”

“How is it different?” Josephine inquired.

“In the past...”

Margaret opened her mouth, but she didn't dare speak the truth.

After all, Jonathan previously warned everyone not to tell Josephine his true identity...

Otherwise, the penalty would be death.

“What about the past?” Josephine asked when she noticed Margaret faltering.

“N-Nothing!” Margaret shook her head. Glancing at the kitchen, she hastily changed the subject. “Oh no, the food is getting burnt!”

Right after saying that, she took to her heels.

Josephine's brows furrowed at her odd behavior. She then walked over to Emmeline. Emmeline, on the other hand, casually lifted her eyes when she caught sight of the former and murmured, “Where's my brother-in-law?”

“Your brother-in-law?”

Astonishment showed on Josephine's face when she heard that address, for other than Margaret, the person who detested Jonathan most in the family was Emmeline.

Yet, she's referring to Jonathan as her brother-in-law today?

“What's wrong? Is there a problem?” Emmeline eyed her strangely upon seeing her utter surprise.

“Didn’t you loathe to acknowledge him as your brother-in-law in the past?” Josephine wondered in puzzlement.

In response, Emmeline rolled her eyes and countered, “That’s in the past! Now that you’re both married, how else am I to refer to him if not my brother-in-law?”

“When did you become so obedient?” Josephine regarded her in perplexity.

From what I remember, this sister of mine is no angel. In the past, she was the main culprit in playing Jonathan for a fool!

“People grow up!” Emmeline curled her lips without giving voice to her true thoughts.

Ultimately, she promised Jonathan that she would never breathe a word about the incident that night to Josephine.

“I’m glad to hear that!” Josephine couldn’t resist patting her on the head. But just as she was about to speak further, Jonathan, who had come downstairs at some time, spotted her and greeted, “Darling!”

“Jonathan!”

At the sight of him, Emmeline promptly put her phone down.

Margaret also hurried out of the kitchen at that exact moment and looked at Jonathan with a bright smile. “You’re up, Jonathan? Quick, have a seat! I’ve made some soup. You must be hungry after drinking quite a bit last night.”

Rubbing his stomach, Jonathan smirkingly cast Josephine a glance and remarked, “I was dead tired last night!”

“Zip it, Jonathan!”

The moment Josephine heard that, she shot daggers at him.

“Okay, whatever you say!” At her irate expression, Jonathan docilely zipped his mouth. Just then, Margaret placed a bowl of soup in front of him. “Try this soup I made, Jonathan.”

“Sure!”

After Jonathan took it, she glowered at Josephine. “Why are you still sitting there, doing nothing? Go and get a spoon, quick! How inconsiderate!”

The Legendary Man Chapter 227

Chapter 227 Unexpected Call

It was so surprising to see her mother’s sudden change of attitude toward Jonathan that Josephine was rendered speechless. What’s going on? It’s as if I’m an outsider and Jonathan is her son!

“Is the taste to your liking, Jonathan?” Margaret asked earnestly, looking as if her whole world was hinged on his answer.

Josephine was even more confused. She scanned Margaret and Jonathan’s faces, wondering if they were hiding something from her.

“Not bad,” Jonathan commented after eating a spoonful of the soup. He pushed the bowl in Josephine’s direction, smiling.

“Want a bite?”

“Nope!” She humphed and turned so that her back was facing Jonathan.

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“What’s wrong? Are you mad at me?” Jonathan chuckled. He snaked his arms around her from behind. She was startled the moment she was being pulled into the unexpected embrace.

“Jonathan! W-What’re you doing? Let go... There’re others around...”

“So what if they are?” Jonathan’s smile grew wider. Instead of letting go, he pressed closer. “There’s nothing illegal about hugging my own wife.”

“You...” Josephine pouted in exasperation.

“Oh... I think I still have something cooking on the stove. Let me go check on that....” Margaret said, deliberately finding an excuse to leave the couple alone. With that, she hurried out of the room.

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Connor and Emmeline exchanged a knowing look. They, too, quickly excused themselves.

Within seconds, there were only Jonathan and Josephine left in the living room.

“See? We’re alone now,” Jonathan grinned, eyes dancing with mischief. His hot breath tickled her ear. “I’m not letting you off the hook that easily this time. You aren’t going to be able to get away like you did last night...”

“Y-You... What’re you doing?” Josephine stammered, shaking slightly. “It’s still daytime...” He’s not going to... Is he? In broad daylight?

“Hm? What’s the matter? I can’t do this in the daytime?” Jonathan said, dropping a quick kiss on Josephine’s earlobe.

She shivered at his touch. Her heart was beating wildly in her chest and she was shaking more than ever. Even her voice was quivering. “Jonathan... N-No... Don’t touch me...”

“Why are you so nervous? I’m not going to do anything indecent here,” Jonathan said, amused. The more pitiful and helpless she looked, the more he wanted to tease her. However, his phone started ringing before he could do so.

A light frown marred his face as he took out his phone, which was displaying an unknown number.

When the call connected, a girl’s voice came from the other end of the line. “Hello? Is this Jon?”

“Yes, who is this?”

The name “Jon” sounded so strangely unfamiliar to his ears that it took his mind a second to register. It had been a decade since someone addressed him as such.

“Jon, is it really you? I had wondered if this is an empty number!” The girl sounded excited when she heard his voice.
“Jon, this is Alice. Alice Renner! Do you still remember me?”

“Alice Renner?”

The name immediately brought back a flood of memories that filled Jonathan’s mind.

Ten years ago, he was living the life of a vagrant and making his way from Yaleview all the way to Jazona. He was penniless and desperate when he encountered a couple who sheltered him for a period of time.

Though they had taken him in, the husband of the couple had never liked him.

The husband seemed regretful in taking Jonathan in and had, on several occasions, tried to force the latter into leaving.

“We don’t keep loafers in this house,” the husband used to say. It was obvious that he was referring to Jonathan as the loafer.

It all came to head when the wife of the couple left on a short trip. Her husband had seized the opportunity and threw Jonathan out of the house. From then on, Jonathan had never seen the couple again.

Alice Renner was the couple's daughter.

“Jon, you don't remember me, do you?” Alice said sadly when she was met with silence over the phone.

“Of course, I remember you,” Jonathan replied with a smile.
“You're the little girl who used to follow me around everywhere. To what do I owe the pleasure of your call?”

When he was leading the Four Asura Guards in battle, crusading their way into one victory after another, Jonathan had sent word to the couple and shared with them his contact number.

In his message, he told them to reach out to him should they need help.

However, he had not heard from them over the next few years.

“I knew you'd still remember me,” Alice chirped happily before her tone became somewhat urgent. “Jon, where are you right now? Actually, I called because something happened to my family. Do you think you could come over?”

“What happened?” A crease formed between Jonathan's brows the moment he heard the news.

Even though he was being tossed out of the house by Alice's father, he was still grateful for the time they had housed and fed him.

After all, they had extended a helping hand to him when he was at the lowest point in his life. Alice's mother had even treated him like he was her own.

“There are bad guys trying to evict us from our home. My parents refused and ended up being hospitalized because they were beaten by those men!” Alice said hastily.

“The men said we only have a week to move out of our house. If we’re not gone by then, they’ll burn the house down... Jon, my parents are still in a coma and I can’t afford their medical bills anymore... Could you lend me some money to pay the bills? I’m sorry to ask this of you but I don’t have anyone else to turn to... I’ll pay you back, I swear!”

She was embarrassed to ask such a huge favor from Jonathan, especially since they had fallen out of touch for so long and her first call to him in a decade was to ask for money.

As desperate as she was, Alice nevertheless felt self-conscious about calling the other for help.

“What did you say? Your parents are in the hospital?”

Jonathan’s eyes turned cold and angry in an instant. “When did it happen? Why didn’t you contact me sooner?”

“I-It was not too long ago...” Alice murmured, intimidated by the other’s angry tone. “My mom didn’t want me to tell you. I wouldn’t have called if I weren’t at the end of my rope.”

Even over the phone, the distress was audible in her voice.

Jonathan shot up from the chair. “Which hospital are they at? Tell me the address. I’ll be there at once!”

“Are you really coming over?” Alice asked in surprise, not daring to believe that Jonathan would agree to help. “We’re at Heart’s Hospital in Cranur!”

“Wait for me. I’ll be right there.”

Jonathan hung up as soon as those words left his mouth. He was about to leave when Josephine asked, “What’s going on?”

The Legendary Man Chapter 228

Chapter 228 Let Go Of Her

“Just something minor I need to take care of,” Jonathan said, bending to press a kiss on Josephine’s forehead. He then gave her a gentle hug. “Wait for me at home, okay? This won’t take long.”

“Should I come with you?” Though she did not know what had happened, she could tell from the serious look on Jonathan’s face that it was probably something serious.

“No, don’t worry about it.” He stroked her hair, smiling lightly. “Just wait for me at home.”

Without another moment to lose, Jonathan headed toward the door in large strides. Minutes later, the roar of the car engine sounded from outside. The car zoomed out in a flash of red, disappearing into the distance.

At Heart’s Hospital in Cranur, the emergency room was at its maximum capacity. As the county’s only tertiary hospital, it was not unusual for the emergency room to be filled with patients. In

addition, the hospital was also the only establishment in the county to have an ICU.

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The ICU only consisted of nine beds, two of which were currently occupied by a man and woman dressed in hospital gowns. Both of them had multiple injuries scattered across their bodies. Their heads, too, were swathed in layers of bandages.

They lay unconscious and were placed on life support with oxygen tubes inserted into their noses.

It was clear that the two of them had been in a coma for a long time.

Outside of the ICU, a pale-looking girl in a white dress was talking to the doctor with a pleading expression on her face.

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Her eyes were red and puffy from crying, and there were dark circles under them. The pallid look was a result of many sleepless nights and skipped meals.

“Please, doctor, just give us one more day. M-My brother will be here with the money soon!” the girl beseeched. “My parents are still in a coma. You can’t move them out of the ICU!”

The doctor remained unmoved in spite of the girl’s tear-streaked face and her piteous pleading. “That’s enough. I don’t have time for your nonsense,” he barked impatiently. “This is a hospital,

not some marketplace where you could bargain. You have ten minutes to make the payments. If the money's not in by then, you'll just have to suffer the consequences.”

After saying that, the doctor gestured to the security officers who were with him. “Watch the girl,” he instructed. “If she doesn't pay up, get that couple out of the ICU immediately! Got it?”

“Understood.”

With batons in hand, the security officers quickly formed a line in front of the ICU entrance.

“Doctor, please...” The girl's eyes were filled with panic and despair. She fell to her knees in front of the doctor, crying.

“Please give me some more time. I swear I'll pay!”

“Get out of my way.” The sight of the kneeling girl did not spark any sympathy in the doctor. Rather, he snorted coldly and kicked her aside. “You can't be in the ICU if you can't afford it,” he spat. “A bunch of paupers!”

The doctor then walked past the girl without sparing another glance at her.

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Despite witnessing the scene, none of the onlookers stepped in to help the girl, knowing that they did not have the capacity to be charitable.

After all, the hospital was a bottomless pit that was forever demanding one to sink more money into it. There were cases every year where patients died simply because they could not afford the expensive medical care.

Compassion and empathy were worth nothing in a place like this.

For those who had stayed in the hospital long enough, such an occurrence was nothing new to them and they had already grown accustomed to seeing it happen once every few days.

“Sorry, miss. Time’s up.” Soon, ten minutes had passed. The security officers flashed their batons and got ready to enter the ICU to execute the doctor’s orders.

“No! You can’t!” The girl rushed forward and blocked their path, standing resolutely in front of the door with outstretched arms.

The head of security frowned. “Move!”

“No! I won’t!” The girl stood her ground, not moving an inch.

The other’s expression darkened. “Restrain her now!” He told his subordinates plainly.

The girl’s strength was simply no match against that of several security officers. In less than a minute, she was being forcefully dragged aside by the men, all the while kicking and screaming.

“Let go of me!” she yelled. However, it fell on deaf ears.

The security officers were used to handling such matters in the hospital. Inwardly, they were even scoffing at the girl’s antics. If they can’t pay up, they gotta move. The hospital is not a charity!

The ICU doors opened with a bang. The security officers barged in and started pulling the oxygen tubes out of the unconscious couple without hesitation.

The girl, who was still struggling in their clutches, collapsed helplessly to the floor as if all of her strength had been sapped away.

“Please! Don’t move my parents!” she wailed. “They’re in a coma! You’ll kill them if you take away their oxygen supply! This is murder!”

She cried till her voice was hoarse, but the security officers did not even bat an eye. They were doing what the hospital paid them to do and could not be bothered with anything else.

The moment the oxygen supply was cut off, the couple’s breathing began to wane. They spasmed on the beds, their bodies struggling but failing to take in more air. As the seconds ticked by, their faces were beginning to take on an ashen hue.

It seemed that they would suffocate to death at any moment.

The security officers did not halt their movements. Their faces were expressionless as they moved on to remove the patients’ IV drip tubes and other catheters.

When that was done, they hoisted up the couples’ limp bodies, ready to throw them out of the ICU.

It was then that the girl, with a sudden burst of strength, managed to break free of her captives’ hold. She charged into the ICU in a frenzy. “Stop! Stop it right now! Don’t touch them!”

The girl lunged, using her body to shield her parents.

“Get lost!” The head of security snarled, kicking her solidly in the stomach.

She stumbled and fell, face twisted in pain and anguish.

“What are you still waiting for?” The head of security snorted coldly. “Hurry up and throw her out!”

The other security officers immediately closed in on the girl, who was trembling in fear. Her knees buckled and she collapsed once again, sprawling helplessly on the floor.

Her eyes were filled with despair. “Jon, where are you?” she sobbed.

There was nothing she could do as the security officers grabbed her by the hair and dragged her outside.

Crushed by the hopelessness of the situation, she had given up on fighting back, knowing that no matter how much she resisted, she would still get tossed out in the end.

Just as she had become resigned to her fate, a familiar voice rang in the room.

“Let go of her!”

The Legendary Man Chapter 229

Chapter 229 It Is Your Turn Now

Though it was not loud, the voice was clear and held an authoritative note.

The girl jerked and snapped her head up in the direction of the voice.

She was greeted by the sight of a young man dressed in dark casual attire. His eyes gleamed with cold fury. It was a dark and angry expression that belied his youthful look.

The girl was able to recognize him from the vaguely familiar contours of his face.

“Jon! You’re finally here! My parents are about to be thrown out!” Relief poured out of her the moment she recognized him. Unable to contain herself, she broke down wailing. It was as if a dam had broken inside of her, and she had to release the pent-up sorrow and frustration that had been accumulating ever since her parents’ hospitalization.

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“Shh... It’s okay. I’m here now,” Jonathan comforted her. “No one will lay a finger on you again.”

His expression turned steely upon seeing Alice crying so helplessly. Ten years ago, she was still a little girl who was always following him around like an eager puppy.

She would sneak him extra food when her father was feeling less than charitable and did not provide him with enough food.

She would even share her favorite candies with him. To this day, he had the habit of carrying some candies with him, thanks to her influence.

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The same little girl who had been so kind to him was now on her knees and being dragged out the door by her hair.

Jonathan clenched his teeth, anger rolling off him in waves.

Unable to suppress his wrath any longer, he roared. “I’ll say this one more time—release her now! Don’t you dare touch her with your filthy hands!”

However, the security officers ignored his command. One of them snorted. “Sure, we’ll let go of her if she pays the medical bills she owed!”

There was a vicious smile on Jonathan’s face. “I’ll pay for her. In exchange, I’m going to break every bone in your hands for laying a finger on her.”

He moved as soon as he finished the sentence. In the blink of an eye, he charged forth and grabbed the security officer who still had Alice by a fistful of hair.

A sickening crack sounded in the room as Jonathan snapped the security officer’s wrist in a swift, powerful movement.

“Aaah!” The security officer screamed. The agonizing pain had him kneeling in front of Jonathan.

“W-Who are you? What do you want?” Shocked, the other security officers took several steps back. They hastily whipped out their batons and pointed at Jonathan in a threatening manner.

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“Who else touched her?” Jonathan swept his gaze over the men. The icy glare shook them to the core.

It felt as though they had been targeted by a ruthless predator, and they were the prey that was about to meet its doom.

“Don’t come any closer! I’m warning you—this is a hospital! There are surveillance cameras everywhere. If you do anything to hurt us, I’m calling the police!” the head of the security officers yelled while shrinking back in a true cowardly fashion.

However, his threat did not work on Jonathan, whose only response was to march forward and grab the security officer’s hair, pushing his head down and kneeling him hard on the face.

With a loud thump, blood spurted out of the man’s nose and mouth.

Uncaring, Jonathan did not even pause to glance at the man before kicking the latter to the floor. He then pinned the rest of the cowering security officers with a hard look. “It’s your turn now,” he told them.

The other men looked at one another with matching terrified expressions. “Run!” someone uttered. Without another word, all of them turned on their heels and dashed toward the door.

However, there was no way Jonathan was letting them escape.

Before the security officers could even reach the door, they were being pulled back by Jonathan, who threw each of them to the floor by the collar and immediately followed up with a kick to the chest.

The sound of ribs snapping could be heard as the security officers coughed out mouthfuls of blood and fainted away.

In a matter of minutes, all of the security officers who had bullied and humiliated Alice had been taken down. They lay unconscious on the floor, bloodied and bruised as if they were on the verge of dying.

Jonathan could not care less about the sorry state they were in. He still had unfinished business with them. Without warning, he stomped down hard on a security officer’s wrist, which immediately cracked under his foot.

Jonathan then moved on to his next target. Soon, all of the security officers had their wrists snapped by him.

The pain was enough to brutally jerk the men from their unconsciousness. The ICU was filled with their howls of agony.

Jonathan paid no attention to their cries. Instead, he hurried to Alice’s side and helped her up. “Are you okay?”

“I-I’m fine,” Alice scrambled to get up. Without another word, she rushed to her parents and re-intubated them with life support.

When the couple’s breathing evened, Alice breathed a sigh of relief. “Jon, thank goodness you’re here in time! If you were to come a few minutes late, my parents might be...”

Tears sprang to her eyes. Unable to finish her sentence, she threw herself into Jonathan’s arms and started weeping uncontrollably.

“Hey... It’s all right now. Don’t cry. I’ll make sure no one dares to hurt you again,” Jonathan said, patting her gently on the back.

He cast his gaze at the man and woman in bed. It was the first time he had seen them in a decade.

They looked almost the same as they were in his memory, with the exception of having more grey hairs now.

Alice, on the other hand, looked much different than he remembered. The once bubbly, cheery little girl had become a young woman who had a sallow complexion and was too skinny to be healthy.

Just then, a sharp voice sounded from the doorway all of a sudden. “Hey! What’s going on here!”

A doctor, who was a middle-aged man, came into the ICU with an annoyed look.

His expression was a mixture of surprise and anger as he stared at the fallen security officers. “Who did this to you?”

The security officers struggled to point at Jonathan. “It was him!”

“Who are you and what do you think you’re doing?” The doctor turned to Jonathan and immediately started telling the latter off. “You can’t just barge into the ICU without permission!”

He then shifted his attention back to the security officers. “And you! What a bunch of useless buffoons, getting defeated by just one man!” he spat angrily. “What’re all of you still doing here? Go call the police right now!”

The security officers had neither the strength nor courage for a rebuttal. They struggled to get up and limped out the door. Once they had left, the doctor realized, much to his displeasure, that Jonathan had not been intimidated in the least. “Hey, did you hear what I said just now?” he sneered at the latter. “You’re in deep trouble now!”

“Is this the man who had your parents thrown out of the ICU?” Jonathan asked Alice while looking at the doctor calmly.

The Legendary Man Chapter 230

Chapter 230 Youngblood Know Nothing

However, that glare was enough to get the middle-aged doctor to shiver in fear.

That glare... It’s as though I am being targeted by a demon that could kill me at any given moment.

“So what if I am the one who issued the order? They can’t afford to pay for their outstanding medical fees, so I had my men kick them out of the hospital. What’s wrong with that?” said the doctor, who was pretending to be calm.

He then added, “Do you realize how many patients are waiting to be admitted to the hospital? What’s wrong with me chasing out a few patients who are taking up the hospital beds in ICU, yet refuse to pay up?”

The middle-aged doctor said those words with his head held high.

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He was especially harsh to Jonathan, who he taunted by shooting a discriminating look over.

That look practically screamed, “Yeah, I am the one who chased them out of the place. What’cha gonna do about it, huh?”

“I will pay for all the outstanding medical fees, but you had your men remove the oxygen tank attached to them! You even ordered the security guards to beat my sister up. So, how shall we settle that debt?” growled Jonathan. He was glaring at the doctor. At that moment, the murderous aura oozing out of Jonathan’s eyes was getting more and more intense.

“Oh, what can you do about it?” challenged the doctor. He scoffed when he heard Jonathan’s words and was quick to point out, “They had outstanding medical fees, so it’s only natural that I stopped their treatment. There is nothing wrong with that.

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“As for your sister... Well, she got in the way of my men’s work, so it’s her fault that she was beaten up.

“She shouldn’t have blocked the door and tried to stop our men from entering. Do you realize how unacceptable her behavior was? Or how much loss the hospital had incurred because of her? She deserved to be hurt!”

“She deserved it?” said Jonathan, whose gaze instantly became evil. “Did you just say that my sister deserved to be assaulted?”

“Was I wrong?”

The doctor harrumphed. Unfortunately, he didn’t get the chance to say anything else. All he saw was a shadow zipping over, and all he felt was his neck being choked. Before he knew it, he was already dangling in the air.

The doctor felt as though his airway was blocked and he could suffocate at any given moment.

“W-What are you doing? L-Let me go!” demanded the doctor through gritted teeth.

“I’m just teaching you the right definition of attacking someone who deserves it.”

As soon as Jonathan finished speaking, he swung the arm that was choking the doctor. His strength was so incredible that all anyone could hear was a loud thump! The doctor had flown

backward like a kite with a broken string and had slammed against the wall.

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The middle-aged doctor never had the opportunity to even register what had happened before Jonathan zipped over and stomped hard on the doctor's chest.

That stomp caused a loud crack! The doctor's ribs were broken just like that.

“Now, do you understand what that phrase means?” challenged Jonathan while hovering over the doctor, who was lying on the floor and in pain. The former then stepped on the latter's wrist.

Crack! The bones in the doctor's wrist were broken.

Jonathan didn't stop until he destroyed the doctor's other wrist, though.

“You are a doctor, and these hands are supposed to cure the sick and injured. They are not meant to command others to bully the weak and the elderly.

“This is but a lesson to you. If you make the same mistake again, I will make sure that you die!”

After saying all that, Jonathan kicked the middle-aged doctor's stomach and sent the latter flying ten meters backward.

“H-Help...”

The middle-aged doctor was lying on the floor after being kicked that far away. He was like an abandoned mutt and was groaning in pain. However, his call for help was ignored.

The situation was similar to when the doctor kicked Alice and the others out of the ICU. At the time, everyone turned a blind eye to the situation as well.

They were living in an age where people generally shied away from anything that didn't involve them.

“Hey, are you dead?” asked Jonathan as he slowly crouched down and glared at the wounded doctor. “If you're alive, you should call the director of this hospital and tell him to reassign two particular patients to another doctor. Let the new doctor take care of the patients in the ICU.

“I will clear all outstanding, but if anything were to happen to either patient, I will bring the entire hospital down!”

“Who said that? What makes you think you can bring our hospital down?” challenged an elderly man in a white lab coat. He was wearing a pair of glasses with golden frames and was slowly making his way over.

Standing behind the elderly man was a bunch of other doctors.

When the elderly man showed up, the spectators reacted because they recognized him. Many greeted, “Mr. Dunphy!”

“Hmm...”

The elderly man waved his hand dismissively before tilting his head down to look at Jonathan. The former commented, “You're

wasting your youth. You really should educate yourself instead of relying on your fists. First, you attacked the hospital's security guards, and now, you've assaulted our doctor. What kind of place do you take this place for? This is not the boxing ring, you know?

“Now that you've assaulted our doctor, are you going to attack me, the hospital director, too?”

“Help me, Uncle!”

When the elderly director, Jared Dunphy, saw the middle-aged man lying on the ground like a beat-up mutt, the former growled, “Shut up!”

Jared glared at the middle-aged doctor as soon as he heard what the latter said.

“Ah, so punching the young has brought the old over,” commented Jonathan. He realized what was going on as soon as he heard the middle-aged doctor calling Jared his uncle.

It was too obvious. Jared was there to help his nephew out.

“So, is that how it is? The young one was bullied, so the old dude is here to help,” said Jonathan calmly while looking at Jared.

“That is ridiculous! I am the director of this hospital, so it's only natural that I came to help a fellow doctor who has been assaulted,” replied Jared, whose expression turned icy after he heard what Jonathan had said.

“Enough! Quit playing games with me. I'll make things crystal clear right now,” said Jonathan. He didn't want to waste his

breath on the pretentious director, so the former warned, “If anything were to happen to either of the two patients in the ICU, I will destroy the hospital and anyone working here, including you.”

“You’re going to annihilate the entire hospital if something happens to them?” repeated Jared. He scoffed and added, “Youngblood nowadays is so reckless.

“This is not a movie, and you can’t get away with attacking others for no reason. Darn, those tv shows really have you brainwashed.”

As soon as Jared finished commenting on the matter, he ignored Jonathan completely and turned to one of the other doctors. Then, Jared ordered, “Call the police.”

“Understood.”

The doctor standing behind Jared got his phone out immediately after hearing what Jared said. As they called the police, Alice, who had been hiding behind Jonathan, tugged at Jonathan’s shirt. She looked nervous when she said, “Jonny...”

“Don’t worry. No one will bully you again. Not with me around,” promised Jonathan. He could tell that Alice was worried, so he turned around and stroked her head a little.