

## The Legendary Man Chapter 231

### Chapter 231 Attacking The Police

“Jon...” Alice tugged at the edge of Jonathan’s shirt once more. She felt as though she had gone back a decade in time.

Back then, a group of boys was bullying her, and Jonathan stood up to protect her. He was thin and weak at the time, but he still shielded her and prevented anyone from hurting her.

About ten minutes later, a group of police officers rushed into the hospital room.

They had the entire place surrounded, and a middle-aged police officer rushed to the hospital’s director. The police asked, “What’s wrong, Mr. Dunphy? Are there troublemakers?”

“Yes, and he’s right there,” replied Jared. He scoffed and pointed at Jonathan. “That man refused to pay his outstanding medical fees and has assaulted our employees. Just look around. You’ll see the damage he has done to the doctors of this hospital.”

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Jared deliberately shot a look at the middle-aged doctor, who was still moaning in pain on the floor. Hearing that got the leader of the police officers to bow down right away and apologized, “I’m so sorry, Mr. Dunphy. This is our fault for not doing a better job.”

“You’re right about that. This is your fault!” complained Jared after hearing what the leader said. The former harrumphed.  
“This is one of the best hospitals around. Yet, a random guy just walked in here to pick a fight! How are we supposed to operate under these circumstances?”

“On top of that, he threatened me. He claimed that he would destroy the hospital if the patients in the room get in trouble.

“Seriously, does that sound like what a civilized man will say?”

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“You are absolutely right. We are at fault for not doing a better job of keeping criminals away. On behalf of the police station, I’d like to extend my sincerest apologies to you and promise that nothing of the sort will happen again,” replied the leader. It seemed as though the police were so scared of the hospital’s director that their leader wouldn’t talk back to the director, even after being dissed.

There’s no way I’ll risk pissing the guy off. This doctor is the top medical expert in the region, and he’s the professor teaching all other doctors. Rumor has it that he was the one who treats the mayor whenever the latter is sick. I am just a puny police officer, so I can’t afford to stub on anybody’s toe.

“Hmph!”

Jared sneered when he saw how the leader was bowing down and being humble. The former pointed at the latter’s nose and reprimanded, “Why are you still standing around? Go arrest the

guy already. Geez, how did someone like you become a police officer in the first place? You can't even do the simplest job right."

"Take this punk away!" growled the police. It wouldn't matter how nice the police officer was. No one would stand being repeatedly insulted like that.

Hence, the police officer vented all of his anger on Jonathan. The former roared, "And take the woman standing behind him away as well. Throw them all in jail!"

"Understood."

One order was all it took to get all the other police officers to attack.

Alice was instantly scared mindless when she saw how aggressive the police officers were being. She quickly held onto Jonathan's arm and asked, "Jon, w-what do we do?"

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"It's fine. They won't dare to do anything to me," promised Jonathan as he gently tapped on Alice's hand. After that, he turned to the leader of the police and demanded, "Oy, you haven't investigated the matter or interrogated anyone. Are you really going to take me away based on one person's one-sided statement? Seriously, is that how the cops here work?"

“What is there to investigate?” challenged the police. He scoffed and pointed out, “We have all the evidence and witness we need, so you can’t deny your crimes.”

“Aren’t you going to ask me why I did all that?” asked Jonathan.

“Stop wasting my time. I’ll ask the questions after I get everyone to the police station,” replied the police officer, who waved his hands and turned to his subordinates to scold, “What are you waiting for? Get them already!”

“Understood.”

The other police officers didn’t dilly dally anymore. They were quick to charge in on Jonathan.

“I guess that means you lot don’t plan on being reasonable,” said Jonathan since it was obvious that the leader was just a bully. An evil glow flashed past Jonathan’s eyes as he added, “Good. I don’t want to waste my breath on scums, either.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he threw his leg up and kicked the gut of the police right in front of him.

A single kick sent the police officer flying over ten meters away.

“You stupid punk! How dare you assault the police?” growled the leader when he saw what Jonathan had done.

“The police? You and your team members are not worthy of that position or title,” said Jonathan. He sneered at the leader of the cops after that.

“If every police officer around here is like you, then I think your mayor has done a terrible job. Get him to come to me right now.”

“Do you know the mayor?” asked the leader of the police when he heard Jonathan’s request.

I can’t believe this punk actually knows the mayor, Robert Lautner!

“Oh, that’s not possible,” interrupted Jared. He couldn’t help sneering before he pointed out, “The guy can’t even afford to pay his medical bills, so there’s no way he’d know the mayor.”

Unable to pay his bills?

Hearing those words prompted the leader of the police to frown immediately. He glared at Jonathan and roared, “How dare you lie to me, you punk?”

“Oh, puh-lease. Why would I bother saying a lie like that?” said Jonathan. He couldn’t help laughing aloud. “What? Do you think that it is an honor to know your mayor? That is nothing to be proud of, and I don’t need to build a rapport with him just to con you. In fact, as far as I am concerned, he is not worthy of my friendship at all.”

He is nothing but a puny mayor, and if Alice and her family aren’t living here, that mayor wouldn’t even have the privilege of taking a glimpse of me.

“You idiot!”

Jared couldn't help dissing Jonathan at that moment. The former grinned evilly.

Oh, my boy. Who the hell do you think you are? How can a powerful political figure like the mayor not be worthy of your friendship?

Jared wasn't the only one who saw things that way. Everyone grinned evilly when they heard what Jonathan said.

At first, they assumed that Jonathan was some sort of VIP, but turned out, he was just a guy who spent too much time watching tv.

The mayor isn't worthy of being your friend? Seriously, who do you think you are?

Kingstone Warhol, the governor of Jazona?

Or Randall Swindell of Jadeborough?

“Young men like you truly know nothing,” commented Jared. He couldn't help shaking his head and turning his attention to the police. “So? What are you waiting around for? Arrest the guy already. Or do you want him to keep tricking you?”

“Take him away now!” roared the leader. He had truly lost his temper by then.

First, he was insulted by Jared, and that was followed by Jonathan's supposed trick. The leader would not be human if he could still remain calm.

“Understood!”

One order was all it took.

Dozens of police officers came after them.

Their stance frightened Alice, and her hands began trembling.

“J-Jon, I’m scared...”

“Don’t worry, I will have the police chief come to apologize to you in person,” replied Jonathan. He turned around to smile at Alice before he got his phone to dial a number.

## The Legendary Man Chapter 232

### Chapter 232 VIP

“Hello?” A burly man’s voice came from the other end of the line.

“It’s me, Jonathan Goldstein,” said Jonathan calmly.

“Mr. Goldstein!”

The tone from the other end of the line changed drastically after Jonathan introduced himself.

“Hey Randall, is Cranur under your jurisdiction?” asked Jonathan nonchalantly.

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“Yes, it is. Are you there now?” asked Randall nervously.

“Yes, I am, and the police officers here are trying to arrest me,” shared Jonathan calmly.

“What?” shouted Randall. He was on the other end of the line, but when he learned about what was happening, he got so shaken that his legs trembled.

The police officers in Cranur almost took Jonathan away? What the hell? Who would dare to do something like that?

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“W-Where are you now, Mr. Goldstein?” asked Randall immediately. He was quick to strategize and deal with the matter. “I will call their mayor now and have him go to you right away.”

“I am in Heart’s Hospital. He has ten minutes to travel over. If he’s late... Well, tell him not to bother to clock in tomorrow,” replied Jonathan.

“Understood, Mr. Goldstein.”

Randall didn’t dare to waste any time after receiving Jonathan’s orders.

Click! The call ended, and Jonathan turned around to stroke Alice’s head. He promised, “Don’t worry, the mayor will be here soon to apologize to you.”

“Really?” asked Alice as her big, round eyes stared at Jonathan. She would believe in Jonathan, even if no one else did.



She thought that it was ridiculous as well, but that didn't stop her from having faith in Jonathan.

He's talking about the mayor, who is a very powerful political figure. In fact, the mayor is the most powerful being here, so getting him over to apologize to me... It's borderline impossible. Actually, it'd be a miracle if the mayor simply helps by stopping the police from arresting us.

“Of course. When have I ever lied to you?” said Jonathan. He was still stroking her head at the time and looked as though he was cooing a kid. To everyone else, however, those words and that gesture were all lies.

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He is such a terrible actor.

“You may be young, and you may be worthless, but you can definitely put on an act,” commented Jared. He couldn't help sneering at that point. “Getting the mayor over so he can apologize to the two of you? Who do you think you are?”

“You know, I'd like to see that for myself. How, oh, how will you get the mayor to do that?”

Jared waved his hands after he finished speaking. He ordered, “You boys can hold off for a minute. Let him keep his charade on. I'd like to see how long he can keep it up.”

The police officers turned to their leader after hearing Jared's request. Their inquiring gaze prompted the leader to scold,

“What the hell are you looking at me for? Didn’t you hear what the good doctor said? Why are you so eager to take them away? Move aside already!”

“Understood.”

The police officers were about to make their moves, but their leader’s commands made it so that they had to back away.

Time tickled by.

Everyone was mocking Jonathan with their blatant stares. The worst among them was Jared, who did not bother to hide his sneers.

He looked at Jonathan as though the latter was a clown.

Alice, who had been hiding behind Jonathan, was starting to worry as well. She wasn’t worried about their safety, though. Instead, she wondered what would happen if the mayor never showed up.

Would those people let Jonathan off the hook easily?

“Ten minutes is almost up, so where is the mayor? I don’t see him anywhere,” taunted Jared after he checked his watch and grinned evilly at Jonathan.

Jared had wasted ten precious minutes for that single moment.

He was going to humiliate Jonathan and make a fool out of the latter.

“Why are you so excited? I told him to be here in ten minutes, and that was it. He’s dead if he is late by even a second,” replied Jonathan calmly upon hearing what Jared said.

“Okay, if that is how you want to play it, then I’ll play along. There are ten more seconds left,” said Jared while checking his watch.

“Ten!”

“Nine!”

“Eight!”

The countdown stopped there because a series of hushed footsteps suddenly came from the corridor. Before long, a middle-aged man in a black suit rushed into the ICU.

As he made his way over, he demanded, “Move aside. I’m about to be late!”

“Mr. Lautner?” said Jared. He recognized the middle-aged man as soon as the latter showed up.

Hearing the mayor’s name prompted the leader of the police to gasp as his heart thumped fast.

His expression stiffened right away.

“Make way!” demanded the mayor as he pushed the stunned police officer away. The former rushed into the ICU and asked, “Who’s Mr. Goldstein?”

“That’s me,” replied Jonathan calmly.

“Mr. Goldstein,” greeted the mayor, Robert Lautner, whose eyes shone with a hint of surprise upon seeing Jonathan. Despite that surprise, the good mayor still lowered his stance and bowed down to Jonathan. “I am so sorry, Mr. Goldstein. I was late.”

“Not at all. You still have a few seconds to spare,” replied Jonathan while staring calmly over. “So, you’re the mayor, huh?”

“Yes, that’s me. I hurried over as soon as I received Mr. Swindell’s call,” replied Robert while nodding nervously. “What happened, Mr. Goldstein? Which idiot was trying to throw you in jail?”

Jonathan didn’t bother saying anything. He simply shifted his gaze to the leader of the police.

The leader’s heartbeat instantly became more rapid. In fact, sweat was dripping from his back as soon as Jonathan looked over.

“M-Mr. Lautner.”

“Shut up!” interrupted Robert before the leader could say anything. “Which division are you from? Get the police chief over right away!”

“Mr. Lautner, I...” said the leader, who was sweating bullets when he heard how Robert was going to involve the police chief. That got the leader to tremble a little and to look at Jared to ask for help.

That gaze made it impossible for Jared, who wanted to slip away while everyone was distracted, to escape. Hence, Jared had no choice but to bite down and said, “Hello, Mr. Lautner.”

“Jared? What are you doing here?” asked Robert. He had only just realized that Jared was there.

That was understandable since Robert was preoccupied with the ten-minute deadline he was given. There was no way he could spare the time to look around.

“Mr. Lautner, may I know how you know this guy?” asked Jared cautiously.

The proud stance Jared had earlier had since faded.

“He is our VIP!” answered Robert. His expression turned evil immediately because he did not know who Jonathan was, either.

All Robert knew was that Jonathan was someone in close contact with Randall.

As for Randall... Well, he was the mayor’s boss!

Randall practically owned the whole of Jadeborough, so Robert would likely be fired if he stepped on Randall’s toes.

## The Legendary Man Chapter 233

### Chapter 233 Unsatisfied

VIP! Those words got Jared’s heart to thump fast.

A chill instantly ran down his spine.

Robert asked, “What’s wrong, Jared? Are you the one who demanded that the police arrest Mr. Goldstein?” Given how everyone reacted, it was virtually impossible for someone with Robert’s intelligence to be unable to decipher the fact that Jared was involved.

“T-This is just a misunderstanding, Mr. Lautner,” replied Jared while having an awkward smile on. He was trying to come up with a way to wriggle out of the situation.

However, there was no way Robert would let that happen.

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“What happened, Jared?” demanded Robert in a stern voice.

He didn’t care about Jared nearly as much as he did his own career.

“M-Mr. Lautner, I...” said Jared. Robert’s tone frightened Jared and got the latter to stutter right away.

“Let me tell the story, then,” offered Jonathan calmly upon seeing how Jared was stuttering nonstop. “My sister was late in paying a single medical bill, so the hospital mercilessly had her parents forcefully removed from the ICU.

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“When my sister tried to stop them, their security guards yanked her hair and dragged her out of the hospital room.

“So, tell me, Mr. Lautner. What is the purpose of building this hospital in the first place? Was it built to save the people? Or is it just a place to beat others up?”

Jonathan’s gaze turned icy abruptly when he uttered that last sentence.

That was how powerful Jonathan was. He could put pressure on others without losing his temper. Even someone as powerful as Robert was sweating fearfully.

“Please calm down, Mr. Goldstein. I’ll look into the matter right away. If things really are as you claimed, then I will deal with it accordingly and give you a satisfactory response,” replied Robert while lowering his head even further. Jonathan’s glare was simply too intimidating for Robert to do anything else.

After saying all that, Robert turned to Jared and demanded, “Jared, what exactly happened?”

Robert’s tone was much harsher and carried a hint of anger.

It was obvious that he was infuriated.

“Mr. Lautner, t-that is not true. They are the ones who refuse to pay their outstanding medical fees and still had the audacity to keep occupying the beds in ICU. My people politely asked them to leave, but they refused to do so. On top of that, they attacked our employees.

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“Look around. The injuries on the good doctor are proof that he attacked us.”

Jared was quick to direct everybody’s attention to the middle-aged doctor, who was all bruised and bleeding.

Upon hearing that, the good doctor quickly informed, “That’s right! Everything is as Mr. Dunphy had said. They were the ones who refused to pay yet won’t leave the ICU. I asked our security guards to escort them out, but they reacted by punching me. Mr. Lautner, please be fair and help me.”

“Well, Mr. Goldstein. Uhm...” said Robert, who looked a little troubled as he turned his attention to Jonathan.

It was obvious the good doctor’s injuries were recent.

“It’s true I am the one who attacked him,” replied Jonathan. He had no intention of hiding anything at all. “I was simply breaking the hands that attacked my sister.”

“You heard him, Mr. Lautner. He admitted it himself. He was the one who attacked our men,” said Jared, who was quick to seize the opportunity to control the narrative and mislead everyone.

“Mr. Goldstein, please explain what happened,” requested Robert. He was troubled at that point.

If Jonathan truly was the one who threw the first punch, then Robert couldn’t publicly defend the guy, even if the good mayor wanted to do so.



“Are you questioning me?” demanded Jonathan, whose gaze turned evil.

It felt as if the temperature had dropped several degrees at the time.

“T-That is not what I meant, Mr. Goldstein. I just...” replied Robert. Unfortunately, Jonathan interrupted Robert by growling, “Mr. Lautner, I asked you here to solve the matter, not to question me. You don’t have the power to do so!”

Jonathan harrumphed, and that got Robert to sweat nervously.

He could tell that Jonathan was furious.

“Please calm down, Mr. Goldstein,” requested Robert. He further lowered his stance and was practically cowering at the time.

The spectators’ eyes bulged in disbelief upon seeing that. They simply couldn’t believe it.

That was the mayor of Cranur!

He controlled all of Cranur, but he did not act like a powerful man when he was with Jonathan. There wasn’t even a shred of strength there.

In fact, Robert acted like a servant.

“I broke the hands that laid a finger on my sister. What’s wrong with that?” growled Jonathan as he glared over at Robert.

“N-No, nothing wrong at all,” replied Robert, who was quick to shake his head.

“I don’t need to tell you what to do next, do I?” said Jonathan while glaring over. When Robert saw that gaze, he shook his head right away and answered, “No, not at all. I will deal with the matter right away.”

Immediately after, Robert’s expression changed. He was cruel when he turned to the leader of the police and announced, “You are suspended as of now. Hand your gun over right away and go back to the police station. Your punishment will be determined soon after.”

“Mr. Lautner...”

The leader felt as though he was struck by lightning after he heard how he was suspended.

He was about to refute when Robert growled, “Shut up. You have no right to talk here.”

“And you!” said Robert when he turned his attention back to Jared. “You are no longer the hospital’s director as of now. I am suspending you. I also suspect that you have been bribing the police officers, so my men will be arresting you. Boys, do your job.”

“Understood.”

Robert’s orders got the police officer standing behind the leader to work immediately. They cuffed Jared right away.

“Mr. Lautner, this is just a misunderstanding... Please listen to me...”

Jared was finally panicking. He spent decades working on his career to become the director of the hospital. He made countless deals under the table, so he couldn't let his job and title go just like that.

“Shut it! You can tell your side of the story at the police station,” scolded Robert impatiently. “Take him away.”

“Understood.”

All it took was one order.

The police officers never gave Jared the opportunity to say anything else. They grabbed his arms and took him away without saying anything.

“Take him away too,” instructed Robert impatiently as he pointed at the middle-aged doctor lying on the floor. When the good doctor saw Robert pointing over, the former trembled in fear. The doctor begged, “Mr. Lautner...”

“Take him away!”

Robert waved his hand without even sparing a look at the doctor.

“What do you think, Mr. Goldstein? Are you satisfied with this?” asked Robert while turning to Jonathan.

“Not really,” replied Jonathan while shooting a look over calmly, “I promised my baby sister that I will get the police chief over to apologize to her.”

## The Legendary Man Chapter 234

### Chapter 234 Apologize

Getting the police chief to apologize ?

Robert didn't even hesitate to get his phone out after hearing those words. He dialed a series of numbers and made a call.

“Hello ? Chief Simmons, are you here yet ?

“You have three minutes to show up. I will fire you if I don't see you by then!”

Click! Robert hung the phone up right after.

He might be cautious, and he might lower his stance so much that he acted like a servant, but that was only because he was dealing with Jonathan. As soon as he was away from Jonathan, he would turn into the most powerful man in Cranur once more.

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“Chief Simmons will be here soon, Mr. Goldstein,” said Robert. He had lowered his stance again after he turned around to face Jonathan.

“Mm-hmm.”

Jonathan nodded and turned around to stroke Alice's head. After that, he said, "See? I wasn't lying to you earlier."

"Y-Yeah, I saw that."

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Alice was so nervous that she had her head down.

She had just witnessed Robert suspending the leader of the police. He also had both Robert and the middle-aged doctor arrested!

If Alice hadn't just seen all that with her own eyes, she would have wondered if the guy was just an actor that Jonathan had hired.

That's the mayor, and he's the most powerful political figure in Cranur! Why is he obeying Jonathan's words? And why does he behave that way in front of Jonathan? It is as if Jonathan is his boss.

A few minutes later.

A slightly plump, middle-aged man jogged over. He had run quite some distance, so he was sweating in his uniform and was swaying a little as he ran.

When he finally reached his destination, he bowed to Robert and asked, "What happened, Mr. Lautner?"

"What happened? You should already know what happened! The police officers under your command almost arrested a VIP of

Cranur!” shouted Robert after he heard what the chief said. The former looked ever so angry at the time.

VIP ?

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The middle-aged man’s expression shifted instantly when he heard that word. He quickly explained, “There has to be some sort of misunderstanding, Mr. Lautner...”

“What misunderstanding ? I’ve already suspended the culprit and have the other police officers investigate the matter,” said Robert in a harsh tone. “I want you to look into whether or not anyone has accepted any bribes from someone in this hospital. Understand ?”

“Understood,” replied the chief. He didn’t complain or say anything. He simply nodded.

“Get your butt here,” said Robert while pointing at the floor, “Your police officer didn’t just make that one mistake of almost arresting the VIP of Cranur. He also helped the criminal and has been wreaking havoc with the help of the doctors in this hospital. As police chief, I’m sure you know what you should do now.”

“Of course.”

After hearing what Robert said, the police chief, Carl Simmons, understood what to do. The latter walked to Jonathan and tilted his head down before saying, “Sir, I am so sorry for the trouble I

caused. I should've kept an eye on my subordinates. As police chief, I'd like to apologize to you. I'm sorry."

As Carl spoke, he took his hat off and bowed down to show sincerity.

"I'm not the one you should apologize to," said Jonathan calmly as he looked over. "It's my sister you should apologize to!

"Do you see the injuries on her face?

"The security guards at this hospital did that! Your police officers never even tried to help my sister seek justice for the wrongs done to her. On top of that, they tried to arrest her.

"Is that how the police here operate?"

"What? I can't believe something like this actually happened!" said Carl upon hearing what Jonathan said. The former's eyes bulged. He promised, "I will surely investigate the matter thoroughly after I get back and will give you a satisfactory response."

Jonathan shot a look over but didn't bother saying anything else.

Carl knew what was going on right away. He quickly turned to Alice and said, "Ma'am, this issue today is a reflection of the internal issues within the police station.

"I promise that I will investigate the matter thoroughly and bring justice. The matter will be solved by tonight.

"On behalf of the police, I'd like to apologize to you.

“I am so sorry.”

“N-No, that is not necessary at all,” replied Alice. She had never experienced something like that before. She would never dream that she would see the day when the police chief apologizes to her.

Alice was the kind of person who would circle around the police station, so she didn't think that the police chief would ever apologize to her.

“Please don't say that. I will keep standing here and bowing if you refuse to accept my apology,” said Carl. He would not dare to do anything if Alice didn't accept that apology.

Things had progressed to the point where it was clear that the mysterious Mr. Goldstein was someone even the mayor couldn't afford to offend.

Hence, it was likely that Carl would lose his job if Alice actually refused to forgive him.

“But... I...”

Alice was lost. She stared at Jonathan and was tugging at the corner of his shirt with her hand. It was obvious she was extremely nervous at the time.

“Apologizing is just what he's supposed to do,” replied Jonathan. He tapped her hand gently and turned to Robert to say, “Mr. Lautner, please get in touch with the administrators in the hospital. Ask them to transfer Mr. Renner and his wife to a



private room. I'll pay for all the medical fees, so there's no need to worry about that."

"I can't let you do that. The police made such a huge mistake, so how can I still let you spend all that money?" said Robert, who was instantly scared out of his mind after hearing what Jonathan said. "I will pay for the medical fees instead."

"There's no need for that. It's not like I'm broke," replied Jonathan.

"Okay, then. I will talk to the hospital's admin right away," replied Robert. He didn't push when he saw how quick Jonathan was at rejecting that offer. Instead, Robert head to the corridor immediately.

After Robert had left, Jonathan turned to Alice and instructed, "Wait here. I'll go settle the medical bill."

"Thank you, Jon," said Alice. Her eyes turned teary. "I promise that I will pay you back once I have the money."

"There's no need for that," replied Jonathan. He smiled and stroked her head before heading to the reception area.

A few minutes later.

When Jonathan returned, he saw that the ICU was packed with doctors.

The second-in-command of the hospital wasn't with some random experts or professors at the time.

The best doctors in the hospital, all of whom were experts in their fields, had gathered.

“I’ve discussed the matter with them, Mr. Goldstein. They will get a private room for the patients right away,” reported Robert as soon as he saw Jonathan there.

“Thank you.”

Jonathan nodded and moved aside to make way for the doctors.

“There’s no need for that. It’s a part of my job,” replied Robert. It was obvious that he had lowered his stance again. Robert was about to say something else when a series of hurried footsteps came from the corridor once more.

It didn’t take long before a man in a black tuxedo showed up in the ICU.

## The Legendary Man Chapter 235

### Chapter 235 Demolition Team

“Mr. Swindell!” Robert jumped in fear when he saw who the guy was.

That was his boss, the head of Jadeborough, Randall Swindell!

“Mr. Swindell, what brought you here?” asked Robert. He rushed over to welcome the guy, but Randall didn’t even spare a look over. Instead, the latter walked to Jonathan and greeted, “Mr. Goldstein!”

“What are you doing here?” asked Jonathan, who was surprised to see Randall there.

“I came because I was worried that the officers in Cranur would do a terrible job and make things inconvenient for you,” replied Randall. He led his men over to Cranur as soon as his phone call with Jonathan ended.

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Randall was in a state where he would rather waste his time traveling over than let anyone step on Jonathan’s toe.

“The matter is settled,” replied Jonathan calmly.

“That’s good to know.”

Randall was finally able to relax and sigh a breath of relief. He was actually worried as he traveled over.

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He was scared that the ignorant people in Cranur would accidentally piss Jonathan off.

Messing with Jonathan would bring about horrible repercussions, and no one knew that better than Randall.

The Turner family was one of the best examples. They were the most powerful family in Jazona, but Jonathan crushed them within a single night.

The same happened to the governor's office in Jazona. It only took Jonathan one night to drench that place in blood.

A bunch of doctors had already moved Alice's parents to a private room by the time Jonathan's conversation with Randall ended.

They had already left, so Jonathan followed along soon after.

Robert watched until Jonathan was completely out of view. Only then did he cautiously shift his gaze to Randall and ask, "Mr. Swindell, just who is that guy?"

At first, Robert assumed that Jonathan was a part of Randall's extended family or a rich heir to some powerful families in Jazona.

I thought that was why Randall called me.

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The situation at the time, however, showed that it was not the case at all.

No rich heir of any family could get someone like Randall to be that cautious and polite.

They certainly couldn't get Randall to travel over from Jadeborough with just one phone call.

It would take more than an hour to drive over from Jadeborough, so it was truly inconvenient for Randall to do so. Yet, he did that anyway.

“Stop asking about what you shouldn’t know and keep your mouth shut. If you don’t, I will find someone else to do your job,” replied Randall. He glared over and scared Robert so much that the latter didn’t even dare to breathe too loudly.

“Yes, you are right. I should just shut up,” replied Robert. He stopped talking right after.

“Everything Mr. Goldstein does in Cranur is regarded as a military secret, and the military will punish everyone who tries to spy on him,” informed Randall while glaring over. “Also, if anything bad were to happen in Cranur while he’s here... Well, you can hand in your resignation letter and pack your stuff because that’ll earn you a permanent stay in the Northern Crimson Prison!”

Military secret? The Northern Crimson Prison?

Robert felt a chill run down his spine when he heard those words, and he started sweating nervously.

J-Just who is this guy?

Why is his traveling schedule regarded as a military secret?

And I can’t believe that I will be thrown to the Northern Crimson Prison if anything were to happen!

That place is where the most dangerous criminals are locked up!

“Understood, Mr. Swindell.”

Robert straightened his back. For the first time in his life, he felt the weight of the responsibility that came with being a mayor.

Inside the hospital room.

The second-in-command of the hospital was leading the team in person. He worked with a couple of experts and was examining his patients' condition when Jonathan reached the corridor outside the room. The latter lit up a cigarette, but he only had a few puffs before Alice snuck up behind him. She covered his eyes and said, "Guess who I am."

"Alice," replied Jonathan while smiling.

"Darn, Jon. You are still as boring as ever," complained Alice. She pouted and walked around to look at Jonathan. "You have been acting this way ever since you are a kid, and I wonder how you'll ever get a woman to fall for you. If you keep being this way, you won't be able to get a girlfriend, you know?"

"I'm married," replied Jonathan nonchalantly.

"Huh? You are?" said Alice. Her eyes bulged when she heard that response. "When did you get married, Jon? Why didn't you tell us?"

"I got married a little while ago," answered Jonathan. He seemed at ease at the time. "Well, your dad never really liked me, so I didn't tell you guys about the wedding."

"My dad..."

Alice looked troubled when Jonathan mentioned her dad because Alice's dad, Arnold, had never liked Jonathan.

Arnold had always seen Jonathan as a financial burden, so the former chased the latter out of the house one day when Alice and her mom were out.

“Jon, what my dad did back then... It was wrong. My mom and I tried to look for you, but we couldn't find you,” shared Alice while having her head down. Her eyes shone with guilt the entire time she spoke. “When you gave us your number afterward, my mom and I thought about calling you. We hesitated for a long time though, because we didn't know if we should do that.

“We felt like we wronged you and were too ashamed to call.”

“That is not true. Geez, why does that tiny head of yours keep overthinking things?” teased Jonathan while stroking Alice's head. “If your mom hadn't taken me in all those years ago, I might've already starved to death. Speaking of, what did the doctor say about your parents' condition?”

“The doctor said that everything is fine. The injury on their heads was in a sensitive spot, and that is why they have been unconscious,” replied Alice. Her worries seemed to have lessened when they talked about her parents. “The doctors said that they will wake up soon.”

Alice paused before adding, “Thank you, Jon. I don't know what I'd do if you hadn't been there.”

“I’m glad to know that your parents are fine,” replied Jonathan. He sighed a breath of relief after learning everything.

If anything were to happen to Arnold or his wife, it was likely that the entire Cranur would have to endure Jonathan’s wrath.

“You must’ve led an incredible life in the time we were apart, Jon,” commented Alice as she sat beside Jonathan. She was careful when she looked over and asked, “Because... well, the mayor and his boss seem terrified of you.”

“Yeah, they’re pretty scared of me,” replied Jonathan as he smiled. “So tell me, has life been hard these past couple of years? I will help you kick the bullies’ butts.”

“It’s nothing too bad,” answered Alice, who was instantly red with embarrassment after hearing what Jonathan said. “It’s just... Our village is being revamped, and the demolition team is trying to force us to move. They threaten to burn our house down if we won’t.

“My parents are stubborn and won’t budge, so the demolition team beat them up. That’s how my parents ended up in the hospital.”

“The demolition team?” said Jonathan. He frowned tightly as soon as he heard those words. He had heard rumors of how the so-called demolition team was actually just a bunch of hooligans.

They were the kind of criminals who would do anything for money, but Jonathan never expected those criminals to go after Arnold and his family.



## The Legendary Man Chapter 236

### Chapter 236 Reunion

“Didn’t you guys call the police?” Jonathan asked with a frown.

“We did!” Alice lowered her head and fidgeted her fingers. “The police didn’t do anything to help us. Rumors say the police and the demolition team are in it together! Jon, could you help put in a good word for us with Mr. Lautner so that they don’t demolish our house? Otherwise, we’d be homeless!”

As she was speaking, her eyes teared up, and she looked at Jonathan helplessly.

Jonathan was her only hope by then.

“Didn’t they offer compensation? Didn’t the demolition team give you guys any money?” Jonathan furrowed his brows.

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“They did!” Alice bit her lips and continued, “But they only gave us fifty thousand. What on earth could we get with fifty thousand? Jon, do you know that a small house in the county costs up to seven hundred thousand? We can’t even afford a washroom with fifty thousand!”

“They only gave you fifty thousand?” Jonathan was in disbelief. Is this a joke?

He had been to Alice's house in the past. Although it wasn't a big house, it was definitely more than a hundred square meters big. Fifty thousand was way too little.

"Leave it to me!" Jonathan stubbed out his cigarette and glanced at Alice. "I'll get it sorted out. In the meantime, take good care of your parents!"

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"Thank you, Jon!" Alice bit her lips and bowed.

"Don't mention it!" Jonathan gently patted her head. The moment he was about to say something else, a weak voice was heard coming from inside the ward. "Alice, are you there?"

"Mom!" Alice yelled and rushed into the ward immediately.

In the ward, there was a middle-aged woman with an oxygen tube attached to her nostrils. She was pale and weak.

"Alice?" the middle-aged woman voiced when she saw Alice walking through the door. She tried to sit up straight, but she was just too weak to do so.

"Let me help you, Mom!" Alice hurried toward her and helped her up.

"Ouch!" The middle-aged woman hissed in pain as she was sitting up. Apparently, her motion had put pressure on her wound. "What happened to me?"

“Mom, have you forgotten about what happened a few days ago?” Alice bit her lip and said, “Along with Dad, the both of you got into a row with the demolition team!”

“Oh, I remember now!” The middle-aged woman regained her memory. She then looked around anxiously and asked, “Where’s your dad?”

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“Dad hasn’t woken up yet!” Alice pointed toward a middle-aged man lying in a bed next to her. “The doctor said you guys only suffered light injuries but somehow knocked your heads during the scuffle. Fortunately, a few days of recovery is all it’ll take!”

“All right. That’s good news!” The middle-aged woman breathed a sigh of relief. Suddenly, she noticed there was a man standing behind Alice. She couldn’t help but ask, “Alice, is... is he your boyfriend?”

“Mom, what are you on about?” Alice blushed slightly when the middle-aged woman mistook Jonathan as her boyfriend. “This is Jon! Don’t you remember Jonathan?”

“Jonathan?” The middle-aged woman’s eyes widened in bewilderment when she heard his name. She stared at him in disbelief and asked, “Are... Are you Jonathan?”

“Yes! It’s me, Mrs. Renner!” Jonathan smiled and nodded.

“Jonathan, is that really you?” The middle-aged woman couldn’t help but tear up a little when she realized Jonathan was

the boy she hadn't seen in more than a decade. "I'm so sorry, Jonathan!"

"It's ancient history, Mrs. Renner. Forget about it!" Jonathan intervened when he noticed the middle-aged woman was getting emotional.

"What brought you here, Jonathan? Did the silly Alice give you a call?" The middle-aged woman gave Alice a hard stare and scolded, "Didn't I tell you not to call Jon? Why won't you listen to me?"

"Mom, I had no choice!" Alice lowered her head in a guilty manner.

After a few days in the ICU ward, her money had eventually run out. She was so broke that she had less than ten in her bank account. If she hadn't asked Jonathan for help, her parents could've been forced out of the hospital already.

"Don't blame Alice, Mrs. Renner. It has been so long since I last saw all of you! I've missed you guys." Jonathan rubbed Alice's head gently and looked at the middle-aged woman. "Alice told me you guys had a problem with the demolition team, is that right Mrs. Renner? What happened exactly?"

"Oh, we shouldn't talk about that unhappy event!" Surprisingly, the middle-aged woman didn't tell Jonathan about the problem she and her family were facing. She was determined not to bother him with her problems. Hence, she changed the topic by saying, "You've come from such a long way! Have you eaten, Jonathan?"

Are you hungry? Do you want me to get Alice to go get something for you to eat?"

"There's no need!" Jonathan waved in dismissal. "I'm old enough to know not to starve myself! Don't worry about me, Mrs. Renner. Please listen to the doctor's instructions and get ample rest, okay?"

"Isn't it expensive to stay here, Alice? Do you still have enough money?" The middle-aged woman took a look around the ward and noticed that it must've cost a fortune.

Indeed, they had the ward all to themselves. Besides, it was obvious that it was a private ward judging by the luxurious decorations. The room actually cost a few thousand a day!

"I spent all my money already." Alice lowered her gaze and said embarrassingly, "If it wasn't for Jon, we could've been chased out already."

"Alice—" Jonathan tried to intervene in Alice's speech, but he was too late. The middle-aged woman had already started scolding her.

"You silly girl!" The middle-aged woman glared at Alice. "Why did you call Jonathan? Why would you make him spend his hard-earned money?"

"Jonathan, how much did we set you back? I have some savings in the bank. I'll get Alice to pay you back!" the middle-aged woman exclaimed.

“That won’t be necessary!” When Jonathan saw the middle-aged woman take out her debit card, he rejected her hastily. “I still have money, Mrs. Renner! In fact, I’ve earned quite a lot over the years! Not only can I pay for the room, but I can even afford to block book the entire hospital for you!”

“Don’t bluff me, silly boy!” Unconvinced, the middle-aged woman stared at Jonathan. Block book the entire hospital? That’s going to cost you tens of millions!

“I’m not bluffing, Mrs. Renner.” Jonathan frowned helplessly. “If you don’t believe me, ask Alice.”

“Mom, Jon is telling the truth,” Alice reassured. “Mr. Lautner even came to see Jon personally just now.”

“Stop it the both of you.” The middle-aged woman was still not convinced. However, a pair of hurried footsteps were heard coming from outside the ward the moment she finished her sentence.

## The Legendary Man Chapter 237

### Chapter 237 Heartless

On the heels of that, Mr. Lautner was seen rushing into the ward.

“Mr. Goldstein!” Robert walked in and greeted Jonathan with a respectful stance.

“Why are you here?” Jonathan frowned. He was unhappy because he didn’t want unrelated people to cause any disturbance to Alice to her family.

“I heard one of Ms. Renner’s parents has woken up. So I came to see if I can help with anything!” Robert noticed Jonathan’s agitated expression, so he nervously turned toward Alice and offered her his name card. “Here’s my name card, Ms. Renner. Don’t hesitate to call if you need my help with anything!”

“Jon, should I?” Alice was hesitant to accept the name card.

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“Take it. You can look for him if I’m not in Cranur!” Upon hearing that, Alice took the name card from Robert. “Thank you, Mr. Lautner!”

“Don’t mention it. Any of Mr. Goldstein’s problems is my problem as well!” At that instance, Robert’s stance turned even more respectful.

“All right, you may go now.” Jonathan gestured Robert to leave with a wave of his hand.

“Okay. I’ll leave now!” Robert nodded vigorously and left.

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After he had gotten out of the ward, he took out his phone and called someone. “Hello, is this Chief Simmons? Dispatch a team from the Police Tactical Unit to Heart’s Hospital to protect Mr. Goldstein. Make sure they’re here within ten minutes! I’ll skin you alive if anything bad happens to Mr. Goldstein!”

Alice and the rest of them didn't hear Robert's phone call.

After Robert left the ward, the middle-aged woman took a doubtful glance at the door before shifting her gaze toward Jonathan and Alice. "Was that man really the mayor of our county?"

"Why would I lie to you?" Alice was frustrated. She knew it was the truth because she had personally witnessed Robert lecturing the police officers. Besides, he had even detained the director of the hospital. Who else could he be if not the mayor?

"Did the two of you pull a prank on me?" The middle-aged woman was still in disbelief. The mayor himself? For real? A mayor is one of the highest-ranked government officers! I bet he's the most influential man in the whole county! Why would he come personally to greet Jonathan? Besides, his attitude didn't seem like he was the mayor. He must be one of Jonathan's subordinates instead!

"Mom, why won't you believe me?" Alice stomped her foot in frustration.

Meanwhile, Jonathan smiled and said, "That man was really the mayor in your county. Would you at least believe me? Since when have I ever lied to you, Mrs. Renner?"

"Well, that's true!" The middle-aged woman nodded. "You've never lied ever since you were a child! Unlike Alice."

"Mom!" Alice tugged on the middle-aged woman's arm.



“Jonathan, you must’ve had a tough life for the past decade!” While the middle-aged woman was looking at Jonathan, she seemed like she was reliving her memories. Suddenly, she said remorsefully, “If only Arnold didn’t do that behind my back. Those bad things would’ve never happened to you...”

Tears were gathering up in the middle-aged woman’s eyes as she couldn’t bear to continue her story.

“It’s all in the past now, Mrs. Renner!” Jonathan chuckled. It seemed like he wasn’t holding a grudge.

As soon as Jonathan finished his sentence, a sound came from the bed next to the middle-aged woman. A weak voice followed.

“Give me some water.”

“Dad!” Alice exclaimed as soon as she heard the voice. She then rushed to the bed and added, “You’re awake!”

“I need water...” The pale middle-aged man reached out his trembling hand toward Alice. Seeing that, she hurriedly took a cup of water and fed it to him.

After he drank the cup of water, the middle-aged man seemed to have regained some of his energy. He then took a glance at Jonathan and asked, “Who’s this?”

“He’s Jon! Jonathan!” Alice answered.

“Jonathan?” The middle-aged man got agitated the moment he heard Jonathan’s name. “What is he doing here? Who allowed him in? Get him out now!”

“Calm down, Dad!” Alice patted the middle-aged man’s shoulder upon seeing how upset he was.

“Get out! Get him out now!” The middle-aged man wasn’t having any of it. He was still as agitated. “Who allowed him here? What is he doing here? Is he here to make a fool out of me?”

“Hey! Can you not be so heartless?” The middle-aged woman was angered by what she heard. “If it wasn’t for his money, you would’ve been chased out of the hospital already! How shameless of you for chasing him out now! If anyone is to be chased out, it should be you!”

“He paid for the medical fee?” Upon hearing what the middle-aged woman said, the middle-aged man stared at Jonathan doubtfully before getting even more upset. “I don’t need his money! Give him back his money and get him out! I’d rather die in this hospital than use his money for anything!”

“Hey, you heartless man! More than a decade ago, you’ve chased him away behind my back! I’ve looked everywhere for him all these years! Now that he’s finally back, you want to chase him away all over again?” The middle-aged woman was enraged. “You can leave if you want to! Just ignore him, Jonathan. Let him leave on his own.”

“How dare you!” The middle-aged man then started coughing violently.

Upon seeing the discomfort her dad was in, Alice immediately patted his back and urged, “Calm down, Dad. You’ve just woken up! You should control your emotions! Furthermore, if Jon didn’t

fork out the medical fee, the three of us would've been forced to leave the ICU ward already! You wouldn't even get to be in a private ward like this one. Jon doesn't even hold a grudge against you for chasing him away back then. Instead, he had even asked the deputy director to request for the specialists needed to check on you and Mom. How could you still want to chase Jon away? You're crossing the line!"

"Stop siding with him!" The middle-aged man glared at Alice. "I bet he has an ulterior motive for coming back here! He might've even come back just to humiliate us!"

Suddenly, the middle-aged woman thundered as she pointed at the middle-aged man, "Shut up, Arnold! If I hear another word coming out of your mouth, I'll throw you out!"

Upon hearing that, the middle-aged man tucked his head in unwittingly and said no more.

"Ignore him, Jonathan. He's such a heartless man!" The middle-aged woman glared angrily at the middle-aged man before grabbing Jonathan's arm and said, "I would've divorced him ages ago if it wasn't for Alice's sake!"

## The Legendary Man Chapter 238

### Chapter 238 Burned

"I'm fine!" Jonathan patted her hand comfortingly. He was unbothered by Arnold's words.

However, if it wasn't for the middle-aged woman, and if it was someone else who spoke to Jonathan in such a manner, that person would've been dead already.

“I think there's a misunderstanding, Mr. Renner. I didn't come here to humiliate any of you!” Jonathan gazed at the middle-aged man indifferently. “I came here to help you solve your problem!”

“Solve my problem?” The middle-aged man chuckled. “What problem can you solve? More like causing me problems!”

“Arnold, what's with you?” Upon hearing Arnold's sarcastic words, the middle-aged woman shot him a glare.

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“Dad, Jon is really here to help us!” Alice added. “Mr. Lautner had even visited us personally when you were still unconscious!”

“Because of Jonathan? How would he know the mayor?” Arnold wasn't convinced at all. “I bet that was a fake mayor! Perhaps he brought a random person here to scam us!”

“Arnold Renner!” The middle-aged woman was getting sick of Arnold's attitude. When she was about to have a go at him, Jonathan stopped her. “It's okay, Mrs. Renner. Don't fight because of me. You guys are still in recovery. Please rest. I'll go out and have a cigarette!”

After that, Jonathan stepped out of the ward. There was no need to explain further if Arnold chose not to trust Jonathan. I have nothing to prove.

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After Jonathan left, Alice couldn't help but stare at Arnold and roared, "Dad! You're too much! You've wronged Jon first. How could you act otherwise?"

"Exactly!" the middle-aged woman added before glaring at Arnold. "You could've died if it wasn't for Jonathan. Is that how you treat someone who had saved your life?"

"Hmph! How could you be so sure? Perhaps he came with the intention to steal our compensation fee!" The middle-aged man shrugged them off.

"Just shut your mouth already. Do you think everyone is as crazy over money as you are?" The middle-aged woman rolled her eyes and ignored him after that.

Jonathan returned to the ward half an hour later. He had brought them dinner. "You guys haven't eaten dinner, right? I've brought food!"

"Thank you, Jon!" Alice hurried toward Jonathan and took the food. In the meantime, the middle-aged woman looked at Jonathan embarrassingly and said, "I'm so sorry for the trouble, Jonathan!"

“Don’t mention it!” Jonathan smiled. He then gazed toward the middle-aged man and said, “Come and have dinner, Mr. Renner.”

“No, thanks!” The middle-aged man turned away and refused to even look at Jonathan.

In response, Jonathan didn’t bother to convince him. He just acted as though the man didn’t exist.

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After that, the hospital’s deputy director brought along various specialists to go check on Alice’s parents again. The staff treated Alice and her family like they were important figures. In fact, the service was incredible. The hospital had even arranged a few designated nurses to keep watch throughout the night.

Upon seeing that, Alice and her parents were shocked. Alice then cast a grateful glance at Jonathan.

Alice was absolutely drained after having to take care of her parents for the past few days. She couldn’t get a good night’s sleep because she had to stay by their bedsides all this while. Finally, someone is here to help! Now I can rest.

Time ticked by, and suddenly, it was ten something at night.

The entire hospital was eerily silent. Even the lights at the stairways were dimmed.

While Alice and her parents were fast asleep, Jonathan got out of the ward to give Josephine a phone call.

Josephine picked up the call fairly quickly and said, “Hello?”

“It’s me, Jonathan!”

“I know!” Josephine exclaimed with a gentle tone. “I’ve already saved your contact details on my phone!”

“Oh? What’s my name in your contact list?” Jonathan lighted a cigarette and walked toward the stairs. “Could it be that you saved my name as it is?”

“Yes,” Josephine answered softly.

“Change it! Change it to ‘Darling’ instead!”

“No!” Josephine instinctively declined.

“Huh?” Jonathan furrowed his brows. “I’ll check your phone when I get back, okay? If you still haven’t changed it by then, I’m going to spank you!”

Silence ensued.

Josephine didn’t respond because she wasn’t used to having Jonathan speaking to her in such a way.

It took her a while before she finally responded, “You’re not coming home tonight, are you?”

“No, I’m not.” Jonathan then continued with a soft voice,  
“Something happened here. I can’t be home by tonight.”

“It’s cold outside. Put on a blanket when you sleep, okay?  
Otherwise, you’re going to catch a cold!” Although Josephine  
didn’t talk in any specific tone, Jonathan felt the warmth through  
her voice. In fact, that was the first time Josephine had cared  
about him ever since he met her four years ago.

“Okay, got it!” Jonathan raised his gaze into the windy night sky  
and snuffed out his cigarette.

That was the first time he had felt the warmth of a family in  
years!

“Take good care of yourself!” Josephine exclaimed lovingly.

“You too!” Jonathan hung up after that.

When he got back into the ward, he was surprised to see that  
Alice was awake. Furthermore, she was on her phone.

Judging by her facial expression, he knew that something bad  
had happened.

“What did you say? Are you serious?” Alice seemed anxious  
when she was on the phone.

Before Jonathan could ask her about it, she hung up the phone  
and turned toward her fast asleep parents. “Mom, Dad, it’s bad!  
Our house has been burned down!”



“What did you say?” Upon hearing Alice’s ear-splitting voice, both her parents woke up in disbelief.

“Our house was burned down? Who did it?” one of her parents asked anxiously.

“It was the demolition team!” Alice exclaimed. “They took the opportunity to burn our house down while we’re away!”

“Those b\*stards!” The middle-aged woman was livid. “Who did you hear that from, Alice?”

“Our next-door neighbor called and told me!” Alice was about to have a nervous breakdown when she said, “He said that the demolition team knew we weren’t at home. So they burned our house down!”

## The Legendary Man Chapter 239

### Chapter 239 With The Police

“Animals! The lot of you!” cursed Arnold furiously. We’ve lived there for decades. How dare these b\*stards burn it down just like that!

Scarlett turned to the man and inquired helplessly, “What should we do now, Arnold?”

At that point, the woman was so panicky that she was on the brink of bursting out in tears.

“There’s only one thing to do. I’m going to teach those b\*stards a lesson they’ll never forget!” With that, Arnold violently removed

his nasal prongs and put on a jacket before making his way to the door.

“Arnold, wait! What do you think you’re doing? Do you actually think you stand a chance against them? They’ll beat you to a pulp!” warned Scarlett as soon as she heard the man’s reckless idea.

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“What do you suggest that I do then? Just let them get away with burning our house down? Without it, where are we supposed to go? To the streets?” questioned Arnold rhetorically with rage in his eyes.

To him, what those people did was unforgivable, so there was no way he was going to just sit by and do nothing about it.

“Let me handle it,” suggested Jonathan after keeping quiet for a while.

Arnold then scoffed at Jonathan before turning to ridicule the young man, “Let you handle it? And what exactly is it that you plan to do? Are you going to fight them or somehow reason with them?”

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“I have my own way of handling these people,” assured Jonathan before shifting his attention to Alice. “You come with me.”

“Sure.” Alice did not have to think twice before agreeing.

“I’m going with them. You stay out of this; this doesn’t concern you,” voiced Arnold to Scarlett.

“But Arnold—”

Before the woman could finish her sentence, Jonathan interrupted, “You should listen to him, Mrs. Renner. Your injury isn’t healed yet, so you need rest. Just let us handle things.”

“But—”

“No buts! We’ll get it taken care of before you even know it. It’s no biggie. Trust me,” promised Jonathan with a smile.

Arnold scoffed at Jonathan once again after hearing the young man’s bold words. No biggie? With arms and legs like toothpicks, he probably can’t even take a single hit from those guys.

However, Jonathan had already made his way to the door before Arnold could make any condescending remark, so the man and his daughter hurriedly followed close behind.

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When they left the room, two rows of Police Tactical Unit officers, armed with heavy weaponry, quickly lifted their hands to salute Jonathan. “Mr. Goldstein, Sir!”

“Did Mr. Lautner send you?” Jonathan did not seem surprised to see the officers waiting for him, for he knew Randall well. As

soon as he found out that Jonathan was in Cranur, Randall immediately sent the officers over to stand guard.

“Yes, Mr. Goldstein. Are you heading out, Sir?” asked the leader of the platoon.

“That’s right. You have a car, right? Take me to the country.”

“Yes, Sir!”

With that, the leader hurriedly went downstairs to make the necessary arrangements while Arnold tried to make sense of the situation.

The elderly man could not help but wonder if the officers were actors hired by Jonathan to put on a show.

Unfortunately, before he could get an answer, Jonathan had started moving again.

A dozen police vehicles were already on standby when the group reached outside, with their sirens blaring and the red-and-blue lights flashing.

“Mr. Goldstein, we’re waiting for your orders,” informed the head of the Police Tactical Unit when he noticed Jonathan.

“Good. Let’s move out.”

Jonathan then walked steadily toward one of the vehicles while Arnold froze like a statue.

Looking at the staggering amount of firepower at Jonathan’s disposal, Arnold could feel a shiver run down his spine.

Even though Arnold always liked to act tough in front of Jonathan, he seemed as harmless as a rabbit then.

“What’s wrong, Dad? Are you okay?” asked Alice concernedly when she noticed how pale her father seemed.

“Nothing. I’m fine.”

Arnold tried to act tough again after returning his senses, but his legs would not cooperate. The man felt like he had to drag his feet in order to move forward.

After all the officers got into their vehicles respectively, Jonathan and the others moved out in a police escort.

With the vehicle Jonathan was in staying at the back of the motorcade, he was as safe as one could be.

Arnold’s heart continued to race as he still could not believe that Jonathan commanded such force.

Suddenly, he felt like a fool for saying all those disdainful things to the man before. There’s no way these heavily-armed officers offered to help because of our insignificant demolition issue. Who am I kidding? They probably wouldn’t bat an eyelid even if the amount involved here is hundreds of thousands!

“Alice, you mentioned that Mr. Lautner met with Jonathan personally. Is that true?” whispered Arnold to his daughter.

In response, Alice rolled her eyes at her father. “Of course, it’s true. Why would I make up something like that? I don’t understand why you always have to doubt Jonny. The man came

here personally to help us out. Not only did he pay for the medical bills, but he also got these Police Tactical Unit officers to escort us. And what did you do? You questioned his capability instead of showing your gratitude.”

Arnold’s face immediately turned bright red after being reproached by his daughter. “Did he... Did he ever tell you what he does for a living?”

Alice shook her head. “Nope. He never mentioned anything like that, but for some reason, Mr. Swindell and Mr. Lautner seem to respect him very much. It almost seems as though they work for him.”

They work for him? Arnold dropped his jaw when he heard Alice, and just when he was about to have an epiphany, the motorcade suddenly stopped.

“Mr. Goldstein, we’ve arrived at Greendale Village,” reported the Police Tactical Unit leader.

After nodding at the man, Jonathan got out of the car and could instantly smell the heavy smoke in the air. Something somewhere was burning, and the smoke it created was so thick that everyone in its vicinity started to tear up.

## The Legendary Man Chapter 240

### Chapter 240 Mind Your Own Business

“It’s our house! Our house is on fire!” After realizing where the smoke was coming from, Arnold immediately jumped out of the vehicle and made a dash for it.

“Dad!” called out Alice before chasing after her father.

It only took a few minutes before Arnold reached their house, which was already completely engulfed in flames.

The building was so badly damaged by the fire then that it was almost unrecognizable.

“Whoever it is that set my house on fire, you better show yourself this instant! Come face me, you coward!” roared Arnold in front of the burning house.

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Having lived in that building for decades, Arnold was filled with rage when he saw it in that state.

With a brick in hand, Arnold had completely lost it and was ready to take on the person responsible.

When the other villagers saw how rage-induced the man was, they hurriedly grabbed him to prevent him from hurting himself. “What are you doing, Arnold? Are you trying to throw your life away? Please just calm down.”

“Without that house, what else do I have to live for? I would rather just die! Just let me go!” cried Arnold while he struggled to break free.

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“Don’t be stupid, Arnold! There’s nothing you can do about it now. Or have you forgotten how you ended up hospitalized last time?” questioned one of the villagers holding Arnold before another chimed in, “He’s got a point, you know? Even if you don’t care about yourself, you have to think about your family. How would Alice feel if she loses you?”

After witnessing how Arnold and his wife got beat up and sent to the hospital last time, the villagers decided that they could not sit by and let the man be controlled by his emotions.

They could not help but let out a long sigh when they realized that Arnold had not learned his lessons.

“But I...” The elderly man was at a loss for words when the villagers mentioned his daughter. I don’t care about myself, but should my daughter suffer for my actions?

“Please just calm down, Arnold. Why don’t you just let it be?” suggested one of the villagers when he noticed that the elderly man was having second thoughts.

“Besides, you got paid quite an amount for it, so why not move somewhere else with that money? Those b\*stards are not to be trifled with. If you confront them, you could seriously hurt yourself, if not get yourself killed. Do you really want that to happen?”

“You should listen to us. This is not worth throwing your life away for. Just take the money and go.”

“You can start over again and pretend as though nothing has happened.”



“Yeah, just look at us. We got forced out of our homes as you did. We know what you’re going through.”

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Listening to everyone advising him to just forget about his home, Arnold clenched his fists tightly as the veins around his neck popped.

“Is that what you’re supposed to tell yourselves when somebody burns your house down? Just forget about it?” shouted Arnold, who decided that he could not just let the incident slide.

“Move aside! Get out of my way! Well, well. If it isn’t Arnold Renner! When did you get back? Have you recovered from the wound on your head already?” Just as Arnold finished speaking, a voice came from somewhere in the crowd before a middle-aged man in a mink coat emerged from it with a cigarette between his lips.

For some reason, Arnold got even more furious after realizing who the voice belonged to. “Derrick, you b\*stard! Are you the one who hired goons to set my house on fire?”

“That’s right. I had my men put on the magnificent display. You left me no choice, Arnold. If you had just moved away after receiving your payment, none of this would have happened. You’re responsible for this because you forced my hand,” stated Derrick straightforwardly without any sign of remorse.

“You b\*stard! I’ll kill you where you stand!” At that moment, Arnold was so mad that all he could think about was making his

enemy pay, so he lifted the brick in his hand and charged forward senselessly.

“Do you think you can take me on, Arnold? You have no idea what you’re getting yourself into,” sneered Derrick before motioning to his men, “Teach him a lesson, boys. Make sure it’s one that he’ll never forget.”

“Yes, sir!”

At Derrick’s order, dozens of burly men armed with metal pipes quickly shielded him.

Smack! Before Arnold could even lay a finger on Derrick, one of the brutes swung at the angry man.

Instantly, blood sprayed out of Arnold’s head as he fell to the ground.

“Dad!” Alice was about to hurry over to check on her father when somebody grabbed her by the arm.

When she turned around to see who stopped her, it turned out to be Jonathan.

“You stay here. Let me handle this.” The man then patted her on the head assuringly before approaching the crowd.

Almost everyone at the scene stared at the man as he made his way over to them, apparently unsure of who he was.

“Stop!” commanded Jonathan.

Derrick glared impatiently at Jonathan when the young man issued an order. “And just who do you think you are? Get out of my sight, boy. This doesn’t concern you. If you know what’s good for you, you’ll stay out of my way.”

“I just told you to stop. Are you hard of hearing?” responded Jonathan coldly when Derrick refused to listen to him. Like a strike of lightning, Jonathan somehow managed to instantly close the distance between Derrick and himself.

Pow!

Before Derrick could even figure out what hit him, Jonathan landed a punch and sent the man flying like a ragdoll.

At that moment, the brutes immediately stopped whatever they were doing and shifted their attention to Jonathan.

“This is unforgivable! Take him down now! All of you!” roared Derrick, still lying on the ground and covering his bruised cheek.

Like soldiers following orders, the brutes all charged at Jonathan with their metallic weapons.

However, before they could follow through with the attack, they heard a loud gunshot. Before long, the brutes found themselves surrounded by a ring of heavily-armed officers.

“Put down your weapons and lift your hands where I can see them now!” commanded the leader before firing a second warning shot to show that he meant business.

Knowing that their weapons were far outmatched by the officers', the brutes obediently dropped their steel pipes and lifted their hands high.

“Are you okay, Mr. Goldstein?” The leader quickly went to check on Jonathan after the brutes had surrendered.

“I’m fine.” Jonathan then approached Arnold to help the elderly man up.

Meanwhile, Derrick got back on his feet as well to stare curiously at Jonathan. “Just who the heck are you, really? And what makes you think you have the right to meddle in our business?”