

## The Legendary Man Chapter 241

### Chapter 241 Arrest All Of Them

“I don’t have the slightest interest in you or your business. I just want to know if you’re the one responsible for the fire,” responded Jonathan impatiently.

Derrick then gave the man an arrogant smirk. “So what if I am?”

“Then you’re coming with us.” With that, Jonathan gestured for the officers to arrest Derrick.

“On it!”

Derrick’s face immediately turned as pale as a ghost when the Police Tactical Unit rushed toward him. “What are you standing there for? Can’t you see that these men are trying to arrest me? Do something about it!”

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As though they had gotten a wake-up call, the brutes hurriedly picked up the weapons they dropped a moment ago and lined up in front of Derrick.

To get to Derrick, the officers forcefully rammed themselves into the brutes.

“What do you think you’re doing? You’re resisting arrest. Do you know what that means?” shouted the Police Tactical Unit leader at the brutes.

However, the brutes remained adamant about keeping the officers away from Derrick. “We don’t care! All we know is that if you want to take our chief away, you’ll have to go through us!”

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“Yeah! We’ll die before we let you take him!” All of a sudden, some of the other villagers joined the brutes in defending Derrick.

Before long, the officers found themselves surrounded by the villagers just like they did Derrick and his men.

Bang! The unit leader pulled his gun and fired at the sky when he realized that things had gotten out of hand. “What the heck is this? Are you trying to rebel against the law? I can have you all arrested for what you’re doing right now!”

He was not about to let the villagers get their way just because he and his officers were outnumbered.

When Derrick saw how many stood up to support him, his fear left him and arrogance returned to take its place. “Is that so? I would very much like to see you try. Do you think you can scare us with that little gun of yours? I dare you to shoot one of us!”

“Do you have any idea where you are right now? This is Greendale Village. Our turf! You outsiders have no say here!”

“Yeah! Get out of here, outsiders!”

“Get off our turf!”

With Derrick's instigation, the villagers quickly got bold and started picking up solid objects nearby to throw at the officers, who could do nothing to stop the riot.

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Out of options, the officers could only back away from the villagers in the end.

Derrick then turned to look at the unit leader. "Who do you answer to? Chief Simmons just so happens to be a close friend of mine, and I've already informed him of what I did, so you better stay out of this. Otherwise, I'm afraid that not you nor your fellow officers can leave this village without our say-so."

"Are you threatening me?" The leader looked daggers at Derrick when he heard the man.

"Of course not. It's just a friendly reminder." Having said that, Derrick took out his phone and made a call. "Hey, Mr. Crawson. We have a little situation here, so I might need you to send some men to assist us. You will? Oh, thank you so much! I'll be waiting."

After hanging up, Derrick turned to scoff at the Police Tactical Unit leader. "You think you're all that just because you're a police officer? Well, I have friends on the force too. Let's see you try to get rid of them."

At that point, Derrick got so brazen that he was wholly convinced he had the officers in the palm of his hand.

“Why you little...” As much as the leader wanted to humble the insolent man, there was nothing he could do with the villagers hell-bent on protecting Derrick.

Almost as helpless as a baby, the leader decided to turn to Jonathan for suggestions. As a mere unit leader, he could not authorize his men to make a move on civilians. “What should we do, Mr. Goldstein? Should we call Mr. Lautner and—”

In response, Jonathan waved his hand. “That won’t be necessary. Order your men to take these villagers down now and let me worry about Mr. Lautner.”

“Yes, Sir!”

With Jonathan’s assurance, the leader immediately gave his men the order to march forward and subdue the villagers.

However, before they could do anything, they suddenly heard a convoy of police cars coming their way. The sirens and the lights on the vehicles were exactly the same as the ones the Police Tactical Unit officers had.

After the car in the lead stopped, a middle-aged man in a jet-black coat stepped out, and following behind him were dozens of other police officers.

“What’s going on here?” questioned the man with authority.

“Mr. Crawson, you’re finally here!” exclaimed Derrick before turning to point at Jonathan. “I don’t know who gave that outsider command of the Police Tactical Unit, but he’s trying to capture me.”

“Wait. What? Did you say Police Tactical Unit?” With his brows furrowed in curiosity, Damien quickly walked past Derrick to look at the group of officers opposite of him.

“At least that’s what they look like. For all we know, they could be anybody,” responded Derrick with a sneer.

Damien then approached the unit leader and questioned, “What unit are you from?”

“We’re the Police Tactical Unit, and I’m the leader. We’re handling a case now, so please have your men stand down and refrain from interfering,” ordered the leader coldly.

“A case? What case?”

“That’s classified.”

The police chief narrowed his eyes suspiciously at the Police Tactical Unit when their leader refused to divulge the details.

“Do you have a badge?”

“Of course. Here.” The leader then handed his badge over, but Damien barely took a second to examine it before simply accusing them of forgery. “I need you to come to the precinct with us for further investigation because you’re now suspected of forgery.”

“What did you say? Are you blind or something? Can’t you see the insignia on the badge?” roared the leader while glaring at the man.

“Do you think I’m going to just take your word for it? We’ll know if it’s the real deal after we get to the precinct.” With that, Damien motioned for his men to arrest the Police Tactical Unit.

“Don’t you dare lay a finger on me or my men!” threatened the leader.

In response, the police chief scoffed at the unit leader. “Are you trying to resist arrest? Let me remind you that you’re in Greendale Village, so you better behave yourself. Otherwise, things will only get worse for you.”

## The Legendary Man Chapter 242

### Chapter 242 By Order

“Take them away now!” As soon as Damien gave the order, a large group of officers quickly formed a ring around the Police Tactical Unit, who got even more outnumbered then.

“What is the meaning of this? Are you turning against your fellow law enforcers? Aren’t you afraid of spilling blood on these streets?” questioned the leader anxiously.

Had it been gangsters surrounding them, the Police Tactical Unit would have raised their weapons without a second thought.

Unfortunately, they were confronted by fellow police officers, and the consequences of pitting cops against cops were unthinkable.

Damien chuckled at the unit leader as though he had heard a joke. “Why would I be afraid? Do you think I can get to where I am

now if I were a gutless coward? Do whatever you have to do, and let's find out who between us will get demoted.”

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Then, the police chief turned to shout at his men, “What the heck are you people waiting for? Arrest them now!”

“Yes, Sir!”

Looking at the men charging toward his unit, the leader hardened his face. As much as he wanted to retaliate, he was worried about the consequences. If I were to order my men to resist the local police officers, I might just lose my job. After all, our mission is only to protect Mr. Goldstein, so that means we're not allowed to raise our weapons if he's not in danger.

“What should we do now, Mr. Goldstein?” The leader turned back to Jonathan again for instructions.

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“Tell your men to ready their weapons. From this moment on, you arrest anyone who gets in the way. As for those who resist, let your men know that they're authorized to use deadly force. One way or another, Derrick is coming with us today.”

The leader widened his eyes in disbelief when he heard Jonathan. What? Are we to shoot the local police officers? Who's going to be held responsible when innocent blood is spilled?

“Shouldn’t we discuss this with Mr. Lautner first, Mr. Goldstein?” The leader was hesitant about carrying out Jonathan’s order, for he feared that he could not shoulder such responsibility.

“As I said before, that won’t be necessary. Just do as I command. If Mr. Lautner has anything to say about it, you can ask him to speak to me. There’s nothing to worry about,” insisted Jonathan.

Still, the leader was unsure if that was the best course of action.

“But Sir, if we do this, we’ll—”

“Just do what I tell you to do! Or do you think that I’m not fit to give command any longer?”

Upon hearing that, the leader immediately shook his head. “No, Sir. That’s not what I—”

“Then what is it?” interrupted Jonathan as he gave the man an icy-cold look.

“I...” Suddenly, the leader got so nervous that his mind went blank.

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Since Jonathan was only a VIP in Cranur, he did not officially have the authority to command the Police Tactical Unit, which meant he could always just walk away if things were to go sideways.



No matter how the man put it, the unit leader knew that he would be held accountable in the end.

“Fine. Don’t trouble yourself. I’m going to get myself somebody who’s more decisive.” With that, Jonathan took out his phone and dialed a number.

It did not take long before the call was answered. “Mr. Goldstein! How can I help you?”

“I don’t care where you are right now, Andrew. You have twenty minutes to lead your team here to Greendale Village. Do you understand me?”

“Yes, Mr. Goldstein,” replied Andrew without any sign of hesitation before jumping to his feet to gather his team.

“Mr. Goldstein, you know Colonel Morsley?” The leader’s eye widened in surprise yet again after Jonathan mentioned Andrew’s name. Colonel Morsley is the commander-in-chief of the Divine Dragon Guards’ Jadeborough division! As far as I know, Zachary Lint, the Vanquisher King of War, is the only one in Jadeborough who can order the commander-in-chief. Not even Mayor Randall can instruct Colonel Morsley, but somehow, the commanding officer listens to Mr. Goldstein? Does that mean Mr. Goldstein is the Vanquisher King of War?

The leader immediately widened his eyes even further when he thought of that.

“Yes. What about it?” Jonathan brushed off the question as though it was the stupidest one he had ever heard, causing the leader to regret his inquiry.

The two then remained silent for around twenty minutes before they heard a loud rumbling sound coming from afar.

After a few minutes more, countless military off-road vehicles could be seen escorting a convoy of military trucks. Inside the vehicles were tough-looking soldiers clad in black armor.

Holding heavy weaponry with a stone-cold expression, one could be forgiven for mistaking them for merciless robots.

Even from afar, everyone at the scene could immediately sense the deadly aura emanating from the convoy.

“It’s the Divine Dragon Guards!”

“He’s right. Look! It really is them!”

Just one look at the soldiers and the unit leader could tell that those soldiers were indeed the Vanquisher King of War’s personal army, the Divine Dragon Guards.

The vehicles stopped when they reached around thirty feet from Jonathan, and stepping out of them in an orderly manner were the armored soldiers, who hurriedly gathered before him.

Then, a soldier in a green camouflage uniform knelt in front of Jonathan. “Andrew Morsley, commander-in-chief of the Jadeborough division, reporting for duty!”

Everyone was instantly taken aback when the commanding officer reported respectfully to Jonathan, especially the leader of the Police Tactical Unit.

While everyone else was still struggling to return to their senses, the army of armored soldiers followed Andrew's lead and knelt before Jonathan as well. "Soldiers of the Divine Dragon Guards reporting for duty, Sir!"

Their shout was so loud that it pierced through the clouds and shook the ground.

Surrounded by widened eyes and dropped jaws, Jonathan calmly ordered, "Rise."

"Yes, Sir!" The sea of soldiers immediately stood up as commanded.

Then, Andrew hurriedly approached Jonathan. "Commander, as ordered, I've led the army of the Divine Dragon Guards' Jadeborough division here. We're awaiting your orders."

## The Legendary Man Chapter 243

### Chapter 243 Take Them All

"See those guys out there, standing like idiots? I want them all arrested. If anyone tries to resist, you have my permission to kill them on the spot." Jonathan shot a cold, murderous glare at Derrick. When Derrick saw it, he felt a chill run down his spine, and terror welled within him.

The fact that Jonathan would really kill them if they tried to resist made him blanch, and his legs started to tremble in fear.

“Yes, sir!” Andrew had his orders, and he would not hesitate to execute them. He waved down and commanded his army,  
“Divine Dragon Guards, heed my order! Prepare for battle! Immediately!”

“Yes, sir!”

The sounds of the army assembling their guns roared across the room. The armored soldiers quickly reloaded their firearms and pointed them at everyone on the scene.

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“Will you be coming with us without resistance, or shall we do it the hard way?” Andrew looked coldly at Derrick and everyone around him. Whenever anyone met his gaze, they averted their eyes by staring at the ground.

Derrick started to ask questions, but his voice was trembling from sheer terror. “Y-You have no right to arrest us! You have no grounds to do that!”

“Irrelevant. We need no reason to arrest you. We do as we please,” Andrew snapped, his voice as harsh and cold as the winter air.

The Divine Dragon Guards needed no reason to arrest anyone they wanted. All they had to do was raise their guns, and they would either come back with the target, or they would drench

their hands with blood. Such was the lawlessness of the so-called ‘land of peace’; a band of murderers and tyrants posing as bearers of justice, justifying their murders with ‘national security,’ and branding those they deem as threats as ‘traitors.’

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“T-That is just—” Derrick wanted to retort, to defend himself, but before he could manage to get even a whimper out, Andrew cut him short, “You have until the count of three. Either you get into the car, or I’ll get my men to take you in.”

“One!”

“Two!”

“Three!”

Once Andrew had reached the count of three, all the Divine Dragon Guards, as if on cue, raised their guns once more, but this time, they were prepared to pull the trigger.

If Derrick refused to comply, they would shoot him without any hesitation.

“I-I’ll go with you! Don’t shoot me!” Derrick raised his hand without any hesitation and showed a gesture of surrender to the army. The moment he raised his hands in the defeat, his team of burly men put down their steel pipes and bats immediately.

They decided to give up fighting. After all, their chances of getting out of the fight alive were slim to none. They were armed

with nothing but steel weapons, but the Divine Dragon Army had firearms. Going up against them would be a suicide mission unless they were gods.

“And what about you lot? Will you surrender, or will you fight?” Andrew looked at Damien and his team of police officers. After all, Jonathan also included them in the list of people to be arrested.

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“I-I am a police officer.” Damien was starting to get a little nervous after Andrew turned his sights on him. “Y-You have no authority to arrest me.”

“I am not here to hear your nonsense.” Andrew didn’t even give him a chance to defend himself like he did Derrick. Instead, he waved his hand forward, “Guards! Take this sorry lot back.”

“Yes, sir!”

Hundreds of armored soldiers equipped with firearms quickly came toward the group of policemen, which struck fear within them, and they raised their hands in defeat.

“D-Don’t shoot us! W-We’ll come with you, we promise!” The police officers could not find it within themselves to go up against an army of fully armed soldiers.

“Trash! All of you are trash!” Damien insulted his team of officers after realizing that they were going to go down without a fight. But the moment he opened his mouth, he saw hundreds of guns turning to him as if they would shoot if he even said one more word.

“Shut up and get in.” One of the soldiers smacked Damien’s head impatiently with the gun he was holding, which silenced Derrick immediately.

He didn’t dare to pull any tricks or grumble about the rough treatment at all. Instead, he followed the Divine Dragon Guards and went into the military automobile as he was told.

“Sir! We have arrested everyone, sir!” After the group of burly men and police officers were taken in, Andrew quickly marched to Jonathan to give his report.

“I can see that.” Jonathan nodded calmly. “Take them back to Jadeborough and hand them over to Randall. He’ll know what to do. Tell him I want answers by the break of dawn, and make sure it’s a good answer.

“If he fails this task, he’ll be resigning as mayor. Remember to tell him that. Especially that.”

“Yes, sir!” Andrew stood up straighter and gave Jonathan a salute before going into the car as well.

The drivers revved up, and the engines roared at the same time as if countless lions were screaming into the heavens. The group of cars then quickly turned around and shot off into the distance.

Once they were gone, a deafening silence fell upon the scene, which had been noisy just mere moments ago.

All that was left of the crowd were a few villagers, but none of them dared to so much as make a sound. All they did was watch

the show quietly from the sidelines, waiting for the next scenario to unfold.

The silence dragged on for a moment longer, but Jonathan broke it eventually, "Let's go. Our business is done here."

Once the silence was broken, the crowd became slightly livelier. Arnold, who had been hiding and keeping his silence among the crowd, finally asked, "You're done? Then what about our homes?"

"They are all burned up. Even if you manage to extinguish the flames right now, it would be all for naught." Jonathan looked at him calmly. "But someone will come to you before morning. They'll provide a new house for you as recompense."

"A new house?" The mention of getting a new house excited Arnold. "Where will it be, then?"

"You will know in due time. Direct your questions to them, not me." Jonathan continued calmly, "But if a new house is not to your liking, you may ask for monetary reimbursement. They will pay you a fair amount, I'm sure."

"W-What about Derrick and the other guys then?" Arnold hesitated for a moment, then he asked the question that had been worrying him for a while, "Will they get released? Will they return?"

"They will receive their just deserts," Jonathan answered coldly. "They oppressed their fellow countrymen, committed arson, and took all the villagers' recompense for themselves. That short list



of crimes alone is enough to send them into oblivion. If everything goes as expected, they will never see the outside world again.”

“Good to hear.” Arnold heaved a sigh of relief after getting confirmation that the tyrants would not come back anymore.

“Thank you, Jonny.” Alice carefully came up to Jonathan, seeming reserved and slightly scared. She was shocked when she saw the whole army kneeling before Jonathan earlier, and the imagery was still vivid in her mind.

“Oh, you do not have to be that formal with me.” Jonathan patted her little head. “We should be going now. Mrs. Renner must be worried sick about us.”

“Okay!” Alice nodded and went into the police car after Jonathan.

The sirens started blaring, and the convoy of police cars turned around before heading to Heart’s Hospital.

They first came to the village knowing nothing about what would happen, but after all the arrests, the atmosphere in the car seemed somber and heavy.

Arnold wouldn’t even say a word, lest he annoys Jonathan. He could not even sit comfortably and only took up a part of the seat’s edge.

Meanwhile, Alice was only stealing glances at Jonathan, but her face was already red, perhaps with embarrassment or fear.

Jonathan, of course, realized that Alice had been peeking at him, so he said, “If you have any questions you want to ask, you may say it right now.”

“Jonny, I...” Alice’s face turned even redder, and she felt as though Jonathan had caught her stealing a pudding red-handed.

“Alice, you do not have to be so reserved and careful around me.” Jonathan looked at her calmly. “I’m still the same person you know, and that will never change.”

“I know.” She stared down at the ground. A while later, she asked, “Jonny, why did the soldiers call you Commander anyway? Is there a reason for that?”

## The Legendary Man Chapter 244

### Chapter 244 Rumors Spread

“Simple. Because I used to be their commander,” Jonathan answered calmly.

“You used to be in the army, Jonny? Really?” Alice’s eyes glinted. As a typical girl, she had always worshipped soldiers of any kind.

“That is correct.” Jonathan nodded. “I used to be in the army for a few years, but I eventually retired.”

“Oh, so have you ever met Asura while you were in the army?” Alice’s eyes were shining when she mentioned Asura.

Asura was a living legend among the people of Chanaea, and he was beloved by everyone, including her.

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“I did.” Jonathan nodded.

“Wow! That is so cool! So is he a giant like what the legends say? Is he more than seven feet tall? Is he a muscular guy? Did he really kill a billion people? Did he really scare a whole army into submission with a single glance?” Alice was starting to get interested, and she wanted to confirm if the legends were true.

On the other hand, Jonathan looked slightly bemused when she talked about how the legends described him. “Where on earth did you hear those rumors?”

“I heard them from my friends.” Alice stared at the ground sheepishly.

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“Those are merely legends. They aren’t true,” Jonathan answered. “Asura is just like any other human. He’s not invincible, so he can get hurt and fall sick like anyone too. Also, he’s only about six feet tall. The legends exaggerated his height a lot.”

“Huh? But that is not possible, right?” Alice looked at him, feeling dubious about what he said. “But everyone says he’s more than seven feet tall, and he’s as strong as a giant. They say he

killed a lot of people, and one look from him will strike fear into anyone's heart."

"They are all just legends. Rumors. They cannot and must not be taken as facts." Jonathan shook his head. "It is best that you take everything your friends say with a grain of salt.

"I see." She stared at the ground and puckered her lips. There was another question she wanted to ask, and she said, "So... is he as hot as everyone says he is?"

"Not at all. Asura is not what you would call handsome." Jonathan shook his head. "He is just like me. An ordinary man with regular looks. Just like me."

You call your looks regular? Alice had to burst into laughter at that point. "Jonny, I think you need to update your definition of 'regular.' Anyone else, maybe, but you? No. You do not look 'regular' at all. You're the hottest among the hottest. If you're regular, then what are the other guys? Trolls?"

Alice would not stop laughing, but Jonathan said nothing about that. He just shook his head and broke into a smile. Thanks to Alice's laugh, the somber atmosphere in the car had lightened up greatly.

It wasn't as grim as it was earlier, and Alice was not that scared of Jonathan anymore.

An hour later, the blaring police cars finally stopped at Heart's Hospital.

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When she saw Jonathan and the others coming back so soon, the woman looked slightly shocked for a moment. “Jonathan? You’re already back? So soon?”

“Yes. I’ve settled what I set out to do,” Jonathan answered calmly.

“You’ve settled your matters?” The woman was surprised once more, and she could not believe what she heard. “But if that’s true, then you made short work of it. How did you manage it?”

“We have arrested the arsonist who burned your house down. He will be put on trial, and we shall have the answers by daybreak.” Jonathan sat down on the edge of the woman’s bed and picked up an apple. He peeled the skin off as he told her, “You will receive your recompense in full. That is a promise.”

“Is that true?” The woman still found it difficult to believe, even though Jonathan himself gave her the promise. Instead, she turned to Arnold, “Arnold, is it true? Will we get our money? You had better not lie to me, you hear me?”

“It’s true. It really is!” Arnold nodded. He would not look at Jonathan as he felt nervous every time he recalled how he had treated the latter. Since Jonathan arrested Derrick and Damien effortlessly, if he wanted Arnold to disappear, it’d be easier than turning the back of his hand.

Will he take me in like he did the two of them? I hope he isn’t that angry with me.

“Thank you, Jonathan. Really, thank you.” The woman’s eyes teared up after she got the confirmation she needed from Arnold. “We would be at a complete loss if not for you.”

They did not even get a single cent of the compensation. To make matters worse, their house was burned down, and they were both sent to the hospital because of the beat-up they got from the thugs.

If it were not for Jonathan helping them with the medical fees, they would have been chased out of the hospital a long time ago.

If it were not for Jonathan stepping in, they would never get a single cent of the recompense, and they would be homeless after they were discharged. If that came to pass, they would have to wander the streets.

“Oh, there is no need to be that formal with me, Mrs. Renner.” Jonathan smiled at her and handed the peeled apple over. “Here, have an apple. It’s good for you.”

“Sure.” The woman nodded and took the apple over from him. She was teary-eyed, but she bit down on the apple nonetheless. “It’s great. It really is.”

The woman’s tears would not stop streaming down her cheeks as she ate her apple. “Arnold, do you still think Jonathan is here to scam you out of that recompense?”

“I—” Holy sh\*t. Holy holy sh\*t. Why did she have to bring this up right now? Arnold started freezing up in fear, and his eyes were filled with panic.

That was the topic he had been trying to avoid. “I... Well, you know I did not mean what I said.” He kept glancing around the ward, but he did not have the guts to look Jonathan in the eye.

Finally, he steeled himself and slapped his own face. “Me and my big mouth! I was too paranoid for my own good. I am really, really sorry for ever doubting you, Jonathan. I shouldn’t have chased you out when my wife wasn’t at home back then.”

Arnold took one step further and knelt before Jonathan. “I am very, very sorry, Jonathan. It is all my fault. If it pleases you, you can take me away like you did Derrick and Damien.”

“You do not have to do this, Mr. Renner. Please, stand up.” Jonathan never expected him to suddenly kneel, but he quickly pulled Arnold up anyway. “The past is in the past now, Mr. Renner. I have never hated you for chasing me out.”

“Really?” Arnold looked at him in disbelief. He kept his eyes fixated on Jonathan as though trying to see if the latter was lying.

“Really.” Jonathan nodded. “I have no reason to lie, Mr. Renner. Nobody is going to arrest you, I promise. You have a family to provide for. Mrs. Renner and Alice need you. If I were to arrest you, it would be a huge blow to them.”

Jonathan was not lying. If it were not for Scarlett and Alice, he would not even spare Arnold a moment of his time. After all, he owed Scarlett a huge favor, but none to Arnold.

“Just say your thank you, Arnold!” Scarlett urged him. What on earth is that blockhead doing? Is he going to kneel there for the rest of his life or something?

“Thank you, Jonathan. Thank you very much.” Arnold was starting to get some mixed feelings about the situation. Never in his wildest dream would he imagine the snotty brat whom he chased out of his home a long time ago to be the commander of a huge army someday.

“Please stand up, Mr. Renner.” Jonathan went and pulled Arnold up, but the moment he did, Jonathan’s phone started ringing loudly, as if reminding him about an emergency that was about to happen.

## The Legendary Man Chapter 245

### Chapter 245 You Have Three Days

Jonathan picked his phone up and took the call. “Hello? What is it?”

“Mr. Goldstein? It’s me, Randall,” Randall greeted him, but his voice sounded a bit hoarse. “I have looked into this matter. The man called Derrick took all the compensation meant for the villagers of Greendale Village. He is also the leader of a local gang, and they have caused a lot of trouble for the villagers. Suffice to say, they are a local menace. The total recompense for the village is around a hundred million, and Derrick took it all for himself.”

A hundred million? Jonathan’s face fell the moment he heard how much money was involved in the corruption. A village chief



alone took a hundred million that is meant for the villagers. The corruption must be worse in the higher echelons then.

The chief of a small village is already taking this much money, so what about the chief of a bigger one? Are they involved in more severe corruption? If that is true, the mayors must be involved in even more egregious transactions. There is no doubt that the chief is involved as well.

“I want you to get to the bottom of this, no matter what,” Jonathan ordered coldly, “Drag all these parasites into the sunlight. Find everyone who is corrupted. Leave no stone unturned. I do not care even if Zachary himself is involved. Punish all the corrupted officers, and I mean all of them. Severely, if I may add.”

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“Yes, sir!”

Even though they were only talking through the phone, Randall could still feel Jonathan’s sheer, unbridled fury in his voice.

How could Jonathan not be furious? By all accounts, he should have gone on a rampage. Even he was shocked to hear that the chief of a small village was involved in a corruption case that involved a hundred million.

“I hope you are not involved in this matter, Randall. For your sake, I hope you are clean,” Jonathan growled calmly. Despite that, Randall was scared out of his wits. He quickly defended himself, “I have nothing to do with this, sir! I swear.”

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“You better not, Randall,” Jonathan replied coldly. “Because if you are somehow involved, losing your mayoralty will be the least of your worries. If you do not understand what I am saying, let me put it in plainer terms. You will lose your head.”

“I understand, sir. I guarantee that I am not even the least bit involved in this matter,” Randall quickly clarified again.

“Look into this in Jadeborough as well. You might have left a lot of stones unturned, and I want them to be brought into the sun,” Jonathan commanded, his voice as freezing as the winds of Helheim. This case was only exposed because I stumbled upon it. Simply put, by pure luck. Had I not come across this, who knows how much more the people would have to suffer ?

This might only be the tip of a titanic iceberg in Jadeborough. Who knows how many people in power are involved in this ? Who knows how many corruption cases there are in the nation ? Ten thousand ? A hundred thousand ? Perhaps more.

“Yes, sir ! We will be getting to the bottom of this in Jadeborough tonight ! I promise nothing of the sort will ever happen again under my leadership ! If I somehow fail, I shall bow down before you and accept any punishment you deem fit to dole out, sir !” After that, Randall issued an order to look into all the public servants in Jadeborough and see if they were involved in any corruption cases.

After Randall had given his promise, Jonathan said, “You have three days. I want you to clean up this mess, and I do not want to see even a speck of dust remaining. Do you hear me?”

“Crystal, sir!” Randall did not dare to hesitate when it came to this point, for his own head was on the line.

After he hung up, Jonathan looked at Alice and her family. “I have the results. It is direr than I thought. Derrick has taken all of the compensation meant for you and the other villagers. The grand total is a hundred million. Give or take a few dozen million.”

“He took more than a hundred million all for himself?”

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The Renners were even more shocked than Jonathan was when they received the news.

A hundred million was a lot of money. They had never seen so much money before in their whole lives, but Derrick kept it all for himself when it was supposed to be the villagers’ money.

“The money belongs to you and the villagers.” Everyone was still dumbfounded as they tried to process what they had just heard. “The staff from the military commander’s residence will transfer your compensation to you in three days. Maybe less than that. You could potentially receive the money by tomorrow morning.”

With Jonathan being the overseer, Randall would not take three days to process the transaction. At the latest, he would come to the village himself by next afternoon.

“T-Then those b\*stards won’t be released, right?” Scarlett looked at Jonathan, still worried that Derrick would get back at them if he was released. After all, he was only arrested because they meddled in the affair.

“They will not.” Jonathan shook his head. “If nothing goes wrong, they will be spending the rest of their lives locked in a prison.”

“That is good to hear.” Scarlett heaved a sigh of relief. “They should never be released. Let them rot in prison. We’ll be a whole lot better without those thugs to lord us around.”

“Alice, I shall get you a hotel room later. You do not have to stay in the ward tonight.” Jonathan looked at Alice.

She had been staying with her parents for days on end. Her face looked tired, and her eyes were bloodshot. Jonathan knew she must have been sleeping poorly for the last few days.

“It’s all right, Jonny,” Alice quickly refused the offer. “I’m fine sleeping here. You don’t have to waste your money on a room for me.”

It’s costly to stay at a hotel. A few hundred for a night, if I remember correctly. He shouldn’t waste that kind of money on me.

“She’s right, Jonathan. You don’t have to waste your money. She can stay with me for the night,” Scarlett refused too.

“Mrs. Renner, you shall soon be a millionaire. A night in the hotel room is nothing.” Jonathan smiled. “Besides, it has been days since Alice has had a good sleep. Let her take the day off.”

“A million? We can get that much?” Arnold asked.

“Around and about,” Jonathan answered calmly. A house around two hundred square meters would be worth a few hundred grand in the recompense package. If the need arose, he would take a few hundred grand more out of his own pocket to make it a million.

“But—” Scarlett wanted to say something, but Arnold stopped her, “Just take Jonathan on the offer. Alice looks exhausted. She should get some sleep. And that’s final.”

“Let’s go, Alice.” Jonathan waved at Alice. Now that they had come to a decision, Alice had no qualms about staying in a hotel room.

After coming out of the hospital, Jonathan asked a police officer to take Alice to a hotel. Surprised, Alice looked at him. “Aren’t you coming, Jonny?”

“No.” He shook his head. “Don’t mind me, though. I shall be going on a stroll.”

“I see.” Alice bit her lip and left with the officer. After they were gone, Jonathan went to the roof instead of going on a stroll.

He sat down cross-legged beneath the starry night and started practicing the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique. Ever since he came back to Jadeborough, he had put his training aside. However, since he got a chance to do it at the moment, he would not allow it to slip through his hands.

The light of the stars showered upon Jonathan, and a blue light vaguely shone within his body, resonating with the galaxy above.

Jonathan finished the first rotation of his technique, then the second, then the third...

He spent the whole night practicing on the roof, never even taking a step off it. When dawn started to break through the horizon, he slowly opened his eyes and heaved a sigh.

Right after he lit a cigarette and came down from the roof, he bumped into Randall, who came to the village first thing in the morning.

“Sir?” Randall was shocked to see Jonathan coming down from the roof. It’s only five in the morning, but he’s already awake?

## The Legendary Man Chapter 246

### Chapter 246 Monetary Compensation For The Demolition

“Is it done?” Jonathan asked nonchalantly.

“Yes, it is!”

Randall nodded vehemently. “I made sure it was completed last night. According to the clue Derrick provided, we’ve arrested

everyone who is related to the matter, including Cranur's deputy mayor and deputy police chief."

"Mm!" Jonathan inclined his head. He glanced at Randall and asked, "Are you here to give me the monetary compensation for the demolition?"

"Yes!"

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Randall gave a wave, and his subordinate offered a passbook. "I was worried that something else would crop up, so I decided to come personally and give you the money," he explained.

"How much is it?" Jonathan inquired calmly.

"Six hundred thousand!"

"Here, take this card. Withdraw four hundred thousand and deposit the money into this passbook. Treat the money as a part of the monetary compensation for the demolition." Jonathan whipped out a black card and handed it to Randall. The latter blinked in surprise and blurted out, "Mr. Goldstein, what is this?"

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"No questions!" Jonathan cast him a calm look. "Just do as I say."

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein!" Randall answered at once.

Without hesitation, he took the card and relayed orders for his subordinate to withdraw the money as requested by Jonathan.

After his subordinate left, Randall changed his attitude toward Alice and her family. Initially, he assumed they were merely related to Jonathan, but now, it was clear that their relationship was more than what he had originally thought.

Otherwise, Jonathan wouldn't have personally forked out four hundred thousand for them.

Around half an hour later, a scholarly-looking young man ran up the stairs hastily with sweat dotting his forehead. He handed the passbook to Randall politely with both hands. "Mr. Swindell, there is a total of one million here. It's done!"

"Here is your card and passbook!"

After saying that, he gave the black card to Jonathan.

"Come, let's head in together!" Jonathan spun on his heels and strode toward the VIP ward. Inside the VIP ward, Arnold and his wife were asleep. However, they were light sleepers and promptly woke up when the door was pushed open.

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"You're here, Jonathan!"

Scarlett pushed her covers away and made to get up at the sight of Jonathan, but he stopped her from getting up from her bed.



“Mrs. Renner, you’ve just recovered. You need to stay in bed!” he advised.

He then turned to introduce Randall, “This is Randall Swindell, the mayor of Jadeborough. He’s here to give you the monetary compensation for the demolition.”

“Mr. Swindell!” Upon realizing who the visitor was, Scarlett panicked at once. She patted Arnold’s bed hastily and ordered, “Get up, Arnold! Mr. Swindell is here to give us the monetary compensation for the demolition!”

“What? Mr. Swindell?” Arnold opened his eyes sleepily. When he realized what was going on, he immediately jolted awake and jumped down from his bed. Bobbing his head awkwardly, he greeted, “Mr. Swindell!”

“You don’t have to be nervous.” Randall flashed a smile upon noticing how anxious Arnold and his wife were. “I’m here to get two things done. First, I’d like to apologize to you on behalf of Jadeborough. Because of my negligence, the corrupted chief of Greendale Village, Derrick, set fire to your house. I should take responsibility for this. Thus, please accept my apology on behalf of Jadeborough. I’m really sorry!”

Having said that, he gave Arnold and Scarlett a deep bow to express his remorse.

Shocked by his bow, the Renners immediately waved their hands and exclaimed, “Mr. Swindell, you don’t have to apologize to us! It wasn’t your fault. Derrick was the one who did the malicious deeds. He’s a wicked man!”

“Yes, that’s right. Mr. Swindell, you don’t have to apologize to us...”

Randall’s apology flustered them greatly, for never had they witnessed such a scene in their life.

It was shocking to see the mayor of Jadeborough bowing to them in a respectful manner.

If they hadn’t seen it with their own eyes, they would’ve thought it was nothing but a dream.

“It was my mistake, so I must apologize to you both. Don’t worry. I’ve dealt with the matter. Everyone who was involved in the matter was arrested last night. I’ll make sure they get punished by the law,” Randall gave them his word.

“Thank you, Mr. Swindell!”

Hearing his words, Arnold and Scarlett bobbed their heads hastily.

“Just doing my job.” Randall waved his subordinate over and took the passbook. He gave it to them and explained patiently, “I’ve asked my subordinate to create this bank account for you last night. There is a total of one million in this passbook as the monetary compensation for the demolition of your house.”

He paused to let that sink in before concluding, “Please check that the amount is correct.”

“One million? That’s a lot!” The Renners’ eyes bulged in disbelief at the astronomical amount.

Last night, Jonathan claimed that they would receive over a hundred thousand, but they didn't pay heed to his words.

After all, Greendale Village was too remote a place for them to receive one million in compensation.

Even thirty thousand was a lot to them.

“It isn't much. You deserve it!” Randall grinned and gave them the passbook. At the sight of the long string of zeros, Scarlett asked doubtfully, “Mr. Swindell, do all the villagers get the same amount?”

“No. It's determined based on your house's size,” came Randall's answer.

“Did you give us this much money because of Jonathan?” Scarlett gazed at Randall suspiciously. “Is Greendale Village worth that much?”

“Of course not!”

Randall chuckled and shook his head before saying, “We've just arrested Derrick, so there's no way we'll commit such a mistake. Besides, Mr. Goldstein won't allow us to do that.”

This time, he didn't do anything out of fear.

To Jonathan, the money was nothing.

“Really?”

Scarlett cast Randall and Jonathan a doubtful look. Seeing that, Jonathan flashed a grin. “It’s true. Why would I lie to you?”

He reminded her, “Mrs. Renner, remember to safe keep the passbook. Losing it means losing the one million!”

“I’ll sew it on the hem of my pants! No one will be able to steal it,” Scarlett declared as her eyes turned red.

She knew that it was all Jonathan’s credit. Without him, they would not even be able to get one hundred thousand, let alone one million.

## The Legendary Man Chapter 247

### Chapter 247 A Pinky Promise

Around an hour later, the sun peaked on the horizon.

By the time Alice arrived, Randall had already left. He had rushed over from Jadeborough to hand the monetary compensation for the demolition to Arnold personally.

Scarlett’s palms were perspiring as she clutched the passbook in her hands.

“Alice, take this passbook. There is one million in the account, and I’m afraid of losing it.” The moment Alice stepped in, her mother stuffed the passbook into her hands.

“Mom, I can’t. This is too much!” Alice waved her hands hastily. She had never seen this much money in her life.

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“Should we give it to Dad?” Alice mused.

“No!”

Scarlett shook her head firmly as she continued, “If he gets the money, he might find himself a few mistresses! We worked hard to get the money, so we can’t hand it to other women!”

“Mistresses? I’ll never do that!” Arnold declared as his eyes reddened indignantly.

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“Who knows? Men tend to turn wicked when they are rich!” Scarlett scoffed as she stuffed the passbook into Alice’s pocket.

At the sight of their banter, Jonathan chuckled aloud. “Mrs. Renner, you can spend the money as you wish. When you run out of money, just come to me. I’ll help you out.”

Right then, something occurred to him, and he offered, “Oh, I have an empty house in the city. Do you want to move into the house?”

“No, that won’t do. We can’t stay in your house!” Scarlett shook her head profusely. “What rights do we have to do so?”

“That doesn’t matter. My house is empty as no one is living there. Isn’t it better for someone to stay there than leaving it empty?” Jonathan asked with his lips curved into a smile.

The truth was that he didn't actually have an empty house in the city.

The only property he owned in Jadeborough was No. 1 Villa in Edenic Heights.

The reason he told them a lie was to stop them from buying a new house. It was pretty expensive to buy a house in the city. Even if they had one million, it might not be enough for them to afford a new house.

“No need. Thanks for the offer though, Jonathan.” Scarlett gazed at him gratefully. The corner of her mouth quirked up as she said, “Actually, Arnold and I made up our minds last night when you weren't around.”

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She explained, “We've decided to fork out five hundred thousand to buy a house in the county. We'll then take three hundred thousand to start a business. We will operate a restaurant or something similar as long as we can support ourselves. The remaining two hundred thousand will be Alice's dowry.”

“Mom, what was that?” Alice's cheeks flushed red at the mention of her dowry. She stared at the ground sheepishly and kicked a pebble away.

“Why are you blushing?” Scarlett burst out laughing at her shy expression. “You're no longer young. It's time for you to get married!”

“I won’t get married. I want to stay with you forever!” Alice took her hand and vowed firmly.

“That won’t do. If you don’t marry anyone, you’ll end up a lonely old hag!” Scarlett gave her daughter a gentle pat on the head. She then whipped her head around to look at Jonathan. “The same goes for you too, Jonathan. You’re at the appropriate age to get married.”

“Mrs. Renner, I’m a married man,” Jonathan revealed calmly.

“What? You’re married?” Scarlett’s eyes widened in disbelief. “When did you get married?”

“Some time ago,” came Jonathan’s reply.

“Why didn’t you tell me you were married?” Scarlett glared at him before adding, “Your wife must be pretty. Do you have a photo of her? I’d like to see it!”

“Yes. Let me find it.” Jonathan pulled his phone out and scrolled for a while before finding their wedding photos.

In the photos, Jonathan was decked in a black suit as he held Josephine’s hand. Josephine was wearing an ivory white wedding dress as she rested her head on his shoulder with a blissful smile lighting her lips.

The morning sun’s gentle rays illuminated their dazzling features as though they were bathed in a golden ocean.

“Oh, what a pretty young lady!” Scarlett praised at the sight of Josephine.

Hearing that, Alice inched nearer and stood on tiptoes to take a closer look.

“Oh, she’s gorgeous!” she blurted out sincerely upon seeing the wedding photo.

As someone of the same sex, she had to admit that Josephine was a stunningly beautiful woman.

Josephine looked indifferent and unapproachable. Even when she was smiling, it seemed like she was keeping everyone at an arm’s length.

“Jonny, what is her name?” Alice inquired earnestly.

“Josephine Smith,” came Jonathan’s answer.

“That’s a nice name.” Alice couldn’t stop herself from glancing at the photo again. “Jonny, when will I get to meet her?”

“You’ll get to meet her one day,” Jonathan assured her with a grin. “I’ll bring her to meet you sometime later.”

“Okay. It’s a deal!” Alice squealed happily as she stuck her arm out. “Pinky promise!”

“Well, well.”

Jonathan ruffled her hair affectionately as he recalled what happened ten years ago.

Back then, Alice was a mischievous little girl who would always follow him on his heels.



In the blink of an eye, she had grown up to be a young lady.

“A pinky promise? Are you still a child?” Scarlett glowered at Alice for her childish action. “No man will want to marry a childish person!”

“Forget it, then. I have no intention of getting married!” Alice stuck her tongue out cheekily and scurried away to hide behind Jonathan.

“Hey!”

Scarlett fumed at the sight of her daughter hiding behind Jonathan.

“Mrs. Renner, it’s getting late, and I should take my leave.” Jonathan glanced at this watch to realize that it was almost noon.

It was time for him to get back home.

After all, it was inconsiderate to leave Josephine alone at home the day after they got married.

“You’re leaving now?” Scarlett’s expression fell immediately. She was reluctant to see Jonathan leave, for they hadn’t met for over a decade.

They had just reunited, yet he was about to leave this soon.

“I need to go now. If I were to stay, I’d have to suffer tonight!” Jonathan joked.

“I’ll see you out.”

Hearing his words, Scarlett knew she couldn't convince him to stay.

“No need, Mrs. Renner. I'll hail a cab outside.” Jonathan tried to stop her from getting up from her bed, but she insisted. Left with no choice, Jonathan caved in and allowed her to head down the stairs with him.

“Jonathan, remember to take care of your health. Eat more. Look how skinny you are...” The fact that Jonathan was leaving made Scarlett's eyes well up with tears.

“Okay, Mrs. Renner,” Jonathan answered gently.

He gave a curt nod and was about to say something when his phone began ringing.

## The Legendary Man Chapter 248

### Chapter 248 The Dark Web

“Mr. Goldstein, it's me, Zachary,” Zachary greeted from the other end of the line.

“What is it?” Jonathan's brows creased slightly.

Didn't Zachary leave Jadeborough two days ago? Why is he calling me now?

“Mr. Goldstein, I received intel that someone offered one million in exchange for Ms. Smith's life on the Dark Web,” came the answer.

“What?”

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Jonathan’s gaze turned as dark as thunder at the mention of the Dark Web.

The Dark Web? I can’t believe someone placed a bounty on Josephine’s head!

Through the Dark Web, underground assassin organizations could communicate and conduct business anonymously without divulging identifying information, such as a user’s location. They would accept any business—including human trafficking and murder anyone—as long as the price was acceptable.

They would kill anyone as long as the client could afford to pay them.

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Even if someone asked them to assassinate a country’s leader, they would do it if they were paid handsomely.

“Did you find out who posted the bounty?” Jonathan demanded icily.

“No,” Zachary answered in a low voice. “Mr. Goldstein, you know the Dark Web isn’t under our jurisdiction. Their server is located overseas, so we couldn’t find out who posted that bounty. Besides—”

“Cut the crap!” Jonathan interjected harshly before Zachary could finish his explanation. “You have one day. I want to know who posted the bounty before the sun sets!”

“Understood, Mr. Goldstein!”

Zachary didn’t dare have any objections.

Even though they were only talking through the phone, he could still feel the unbridled fury in Jonathan’s voice.

“Mr. Goldstein, should I ask Andrew to lead his troops and keep watch at Edenic Heights all day round?”

“No need,” Jonathan rejected his proposal. “I will be there, so no one can lay a hand on Josephine!”

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He added, “Tell those on the Dark Web, whoever accepts the mission shall die! There are no exceptions. I’ll even kill Lethal Devil, who ranks first on the Heaven List if he were to accept the mission!”

Jonathan paid no heed to the Dark Web.

After all, he had killed the top ten assassins of the Dark Web.

Jonathan was confident that he could kill the assassin ranked first on the Heaven List if the latter was bold enough to accept the job.

“Understood, Mr. Goldstein!”

Zachary dared not delay any further and instantly sent his men to hack into the Dark Web server.

After the conversation was wrapped up, silence ensued.

Alice darted behind Arnold's back in fear at the sight of Jonathan's icy cold gaze, her heart beating rapidly.

Despite knowing that Jonathan wouldn't hurt her one bit, she still couldn't stop fear from spreading in her heart.

“Jonny, w-what is going on?” Alice queried carefully.

“Nothing. It's a minor problem.” Jonathan kept a lid on his emotions and turned to Alice. “Remember to take good care of Mrs. Renner. I'll be back sometime later for a visit,” he said.

“Oh, all right.”

Alice bobbed her head profusely.

After bidding goodbye to the Renners, Jonathan got into his fiery red Lamborghini. The car sped away soon, leaving only a trail of exhaust gas in its wake. His destination was none other than Jadeborough.

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

It was a dangerous ride, for he had sped past countless red lights. All Jonathan knew was that he floored the accelerator of the Lamborghini.

“Where is Josephine?”

When he entered the villa, he saw Emmeline swinging her legs in a carefree manner as she watched a drama produced in Koandria.

“I have no idea.” Emmeline shook her head. “She went out early in the morning. I think she is discussing a collaboration with some company.”

She glanced at him and asked, “Why are you looking for her?”

“A collaboration?” Jonathan didn’t hide his surprise. After getting kicked out of the Smith family, the only project Josephine was handling was the ecological park project.

Is she with Graham?

Jonathan whipped his phone out and gave Josephine a call. A while later, her voice sounded over the line. “Hello?”

“Darling? Where are you?”

“I’m at the café discussing the ecological park project with Mr. Cabot. What’s wrong?” Josephine’s voice was jovial, and it sounded like she was in a good mood.

“Which café? I’ll head there right away,” came Jonathan’s answer.

“I’m at Twinkle Café.”

“Wait for me.”

After ending the call, Jonathan made to leave. Before he could step out of the villa, Emmeline's voice rang out. "Jonathan, are you going to a café? Can I come with you?"

"Why do you want to come with me?" Jonathan's brows knitted together. "Stay at home and watch your TV drama!"

"No!" Emmeline harrumphed. "It's boring. I want to meet cute boys. I heard that they frequent cafés, so I'd like to tag along!"

"You can tag along next time, but not today," Jonathan declined her request directly.

"Fine, then!"

Emmeline pouted and crossed her legs before returning her attention to the TV.

Twenty minutes later, a car came to a stop at the entrance of Twinkle Café.

Previously, Jonathan and Graham got to know that Tavion was alive in this café.

"Boss!"

Once Jonathan pushed the door open, he was greeted by the owner of the café, Willow. She seemed surprised to see him.

"Boss, why are you here?"

"I'm here to meet Mr. Cabot," Jonathan replied nonchalantly.

“Oh, Mr. Cabot is in the VIP room.” Willow promptly led him in.  
“Boss, I heard that Tavion’s Tavion Group has gone bankrupt.  
Have you heard about that?”

“Yes,” came Jonathan’s calm reply.

After all, he was the one who made that happen.

“It’s a huge corporation. How did it go bankrupt that abruptly?”  
Willow muttered to herself. Suddenly, her head snapped up.  
“Boss, was that your doing?”

“What do you think?” Jonathan flashed a grin without  
answering her question.

“I don’t think so?” Willow scratched her head as her cheeks  
flushed red.

Tavion Group was a huge corporation that was worth billions.  
Even though Jonathan was a capable man, she didn’t think he  
could destroy Tavion Group that easily.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

As Willow spoke, she knocked on the door.

Soon, Graham’s voice rang out. “Come in!”

“Mr. Cabot, Mr. Goldstein is here.” Willow pushed the door open  
gently. Once the door opened, Graham stood up hastily and  
greeted, “Mr. Goldstein.”



“Mm!” Jonathan grunted in response. He then gave a terse nod as he strode toward Josephine.

## The Legendary Man Chapter 249

### Chapter 249 Sniper

He halted behind Josephine and patted her head gently. A corner of his mouth lifted as he asked, “How is the discussion going?”

“It’s going along smoothly. We’re waiting for the construction of the ecological park to begin!” Josephine wasn’t as repelled by his touch as she was previously. Instead, she jutted her nose up and turned at her shoulder to ask, “Did you deal with the matter in Cranur?”

Jonathan answered, “Yes, it’s settled.”

He whipped his head around to look at Graham and inquired, “No one from Jazona came to try to stick their nose into the ecological park project, right?”

“No.” Graham shook his head.

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After what happened to the Turners, no one dared to get involved in the ecological park project.

They valued their lives, after all.

“I’m glad to hear that.”

Jonathan grabbed Josephine's cup and took a sip. The bitter drink made him frown unwittingly. He glanced at Graham and stated, "For the next few months, keep an eye on the ecological park project together with Josephine. If something happens, I'll hold you responsible."

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"Understood, Mr. Goldstein."

Graham inclined his head and gave a respectful bow.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

After Jonathan finished his words, someone knocked on the door again. Willow opened the door and came in with a cup of coffee. "Boss, I brewed a cup of coffee for you. Here you go," she offered.

"No need." Jonathan gave a dismissive wave. "I've gotten a sip of coffee."

"Oh, I see." Willow glanced at Josephine before noticing the cup in Jonathan's hand. Instantly, she covered her mouth and tittered in delight.

Graham said, "Mr. Goldstein, we have wrapped up our discussion, so I shall take my leave. If anything crops up, just let me know."

He then winked at Willow and pushed her out of the room.

After they left, Jonathan wrapped his arms around Josephine and gave her a back hug. He rested his chin on her shoulder and whispered in her ear, “Did you miss me when I wasn’t home?” he rasped.

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“Of course not!” Josephine snapped as her body tensed up instinctively.

“Really?” Jonathan arched a brow. “If you don’t miss me, I’ll go find someone else.”

“Go ahead if you have the guts!”

Josephine immediately whipped her head around in response to his words. However, the moment she turned, Jonathan lowered his head and kissed her.

“Mm...” Josephine protested silently.

It belatedly occurred to her that she had fallen into his trap again.

“What a fool. That was obviously a lie. Why would I find someone else?” Jonathan caressed her head adoringly and chuckled.

He had waited three whole years for her to fall in love with him, and there was no space for someone else in his heart.

“Don’t do that again. I’ll take it seriously,” Josephine whined as she flung her arms around him and leaned into his embrace.

“All right.” Jonathan flashed a wry grin. “Come on. Let’s go home!”

“Okay.”

Josephine agreed and followed Jonathan out of the room. The moment they stepped out, they immediately spotted Graham and Willow whispering to each other. The couple didn’t even see them coming out of the room.

Right when they were about to walk over, they saw Graham giving Willow a peck on the forehead when she wasn’t paying attention.

At once, Willow blushed shyly and punched Graham’s arm playfully.

“Let’s go. We shouldn’t disturb them.” Jonathan shook his head and smiled. He put an arm around Josephine to lead her out of the café.

When they stepped out of the café, a gust of chilly wind blew in their face. Josephine immediately shivered and snuggled into Jonathan’s arms.

Jonathan was about to take his jacket off to offer it to Josephine when a ray of light flashed in front of him all of a sudden.

Shit! This is a sniper’s telescopic gunsight!

Instantly, he took action and pulled Josephine backward.

Bang! Right when he retreated, a golden bullet whizzed past his hair and hit the glass behind him.

Crash! The glass window was smashed into pieces.

Both Graham and Willow jumped in fright, for they were standing right beside the window.

“Hurry, get back inside!” Jonathan grabbed Josephine’s hand and dragged her back into the café.

Inside, Graham and Willow rushed over to them. “Mr. Goldstein, what is going on?” they asked anxiously.

“Lock the door and windows. Before I return, no one is to leave the café!” Jonathan left a court order before he ran out of the café swiftly.

Outside the café, the cold wind was blowing relentlessly.

Jonathan ignored the freezing weather and ran in the southwest direction.

The bullet was fired in the southwest direction, and there was only one building there.

Judging by the speed of the bullet and the wind, Jonathan instantly identified the location of the sniper.

How dare he fire at me? He must have a death wish!

Back when the Four Asura Guards swept past their enemies in battle under his lead, plenty of people had tried to assassinate

him. If he wasn't capable of escaping danger, he would've been dead by now.

There was no way he could have survived until now without any skills.

A few minutes later, the fuming Jonathan kicked the door to the rooftop open.

Not far away, a man decked in a black jacket was sprawled in a corner with his sniper aimed at the café. Upon hearing the loud clang, he whipped his head around and demanded, "Who is that?"

Before he could turn around, Jonathan had already marched forward and given his head a forceful punch.

"Someone who wants you dead!" was the answer he received.

Jonathan wasn't about to waste his time, and the sniper got punched before realizing what was going on.

After doing that, Jonathan took one step forward and stomped on the sniper's chest.

Crack! Upon impact, the loud crack of fracturing bones was heard. The sniper didn't even get to see Jonathan's face but was already on the verge of dying.

"W-Who are you?" he asked weakly.

He started coughing and spat out blood.

“You just fired a shot at me. Have you already forgotten who I am?” Jonathan squatted before him in an authoritative manner.

“It’s you?” The sniper’s eyes went wide as he belatedly recognized Jonathan.

“Are you surprised?”

Jonathan scoffed icily at the sniper’s bewildered expression.

“When you fired that shot, didn’t it occur to you that you’d lose your life if I don’t die?”

## The Legendary Man Chapter 250

### Chapter 250 Break His Legs

“H-How did you find me?” The sniper gazed at Jonathan in disbelief.

As a professional assassin from the Dark Web, he would never accept a job without being fully prepared.

This time, he made sure everything was in order before he took action.

After accepting the job, he flew to Jadeborough and followed Josephine the entire day. He even spent one hour picking the perfect angle to carry out the assassination.

If this b\*stard hadn’t dragged her away, I would be packing up my stuff now to claim my reward back home! he fumed inwardly.

“Is it even that hard to find you?” Jonathan eyed him indifferently. “You’re a professional assassin. Did no one tell you to leave right after you failed to kill your target in one shot?”

“How do you know?” The sniper blanched in horror.

Yes, he was aware that his target would try to kill him once he failed to shoot his target dead.

However, he ran a background search on Josephine and found out she was an ordinary woman. He didn’t forget to investigate her husband, who to his disgust, was a useless live-in son-in-law.

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Hence, he didn’t take them seriously.

After his first shot missed its target, he prepared to fire for the second time instead of leaving his spot instantly.

“I know more than you can imagine.” Jonathan cast his rifle a calm look before picking it up. “This is a Gepárd single-shot rifle made in Hawen. It has a heavy twelve-point-seven-millimeter cartridge. The single-shot action was designed to reduce the number of moving parts and allow for extreme precision. The semi-automatic rifle has a shooting range of one thousand and five hundred meters with a speed of one thousand meters per second.”

He smirked. “It’s a great sniper rifle. What a waste that it’s used by you.”



“Who the hell are you?” the sniper demanded in shock after hearing Jonathan talk about his rifle.

He couldn't stop fear from brimming in his gaze.

The sniper had no idea who Jonathan was, but the latter knew him inside out. Besides recognizing his rifle, the man had also found out his location in mere minutes.

Fear gripped his heart.

“Didn't you think of running a background check on your target?” Jonathan asked after tossing the semi-automatic rifle out of his way. “Should I praise you for being bold or chide you for being reckless?”

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He continued, “You actually have the guts to kill me without knowing who I am?”

“Who are you?” The sniper's eyes turned bloodshot. He knew he was about to die, but it didn't stop him from wanting to know who Jonathan was.

“Even if I tell you my name, you won't know who I am.”

Jonathan glanced at him briefly before picking up the semi-automatic rifle. Then, he strode over to the corner of the rooftop and aimed it at the sniper's head. “However, I can tell you what your fellow assassins call me.”

After a pause, he revealed, “They call me Asura!”

Bang!

Right after he revealed his name, he pulled the trigger and shot the sniper's head. The bullet traveled through the barrel and penetrated the sniper's skull swiftly.

Upon hearing the name "Asura" before his death, the sniper's eyes bulged in terror.

A glimmer of total incredulity shone in his eyes.

That's impossible! How could he be Asura?

Asura was a God-like existence in this world.

Even the top ten assassins of the Dark Web wouldn't accept a job to wipe Asura out. He wouldn't have accepted this job in the first place if he had known that Jonathan was Asura.

To the assassins, killing a country's president would be way easier than killing Asura.

They would rather get surrounded and attacked by thousands of soldiers than offend Asura.

Asura was their ultimate nightmare. In fact, he was feared by the entire Dark Web's most horrible nightmare.

Back then, eight of the top ten assassins on the Dark Web had taken on a job to kill Asura.

Alas, each and every one of them failed to get the job done.

They were wiped out, and their bodies were nowhere to be found.

The moment the eight assassins accepted the job, they disappeared from the face of the earth.

No one knew whether they were still alive, much less find out where they were buried.

The only thing the others knew was that they had disappeared into thin air.

It was uncertain if the eight assassins were dead or alive.

“Well, what a horrible rifle,” Jonathan mumbled as he tossed the semi-automatic rifle away in disgust.

He had already hated semi-automatic rifles back when he was in the military.

Compared to a submachine gun that was a magazine-fed, automatic carbine designed to fire handgun cartridges, semi-automatic rifles and sniper rifles would hurt one’s hand when pulling the trigger.

Thud!

The semi-automatic rifle landed on the ground. Immediately after, Jonathan spun on his heels and strode out of the rooftop.

A cold breeze swept past the empty area.

The sniper who had been shot to death by Jonathan still had his eyes wide open.

He could not rest in peace!

A few minutes later, Jonathan returned to the café to see Willow burying herself in Graham's arms as she shook in trepidation. There was a golden bullet lying in front of them.

Josephine was sitting on the couch bearing a worried expression. The moment she spotted Jonathan, she jolted to her feet and scurried over. "Are you all right? Did you get hurt?" she inquired.

Since she saw the golden bullet, she had been kept in suspense.

"I'm fine," Jonathan assured her. He offered a lopsided grin and explained, "A mere semi-automatic rifle can't hurt me. Don't worry."

"Jonathan, how can you still be laughing?" Josephine shot him a glare. "Do you have any idea how worried I was when you ran away?"

"I know. Look, I'm perfectly fine." He chuckled and pulled her into his arms. Patting her back gently, he said, "It's just a rifle. The sniper ran away before I could pluck his head off and kick it like a ball."

"Stop laughing!" Josephine hissed as she gave his waist a forceful pinch.

"Ow!" Jonathan gasped in pain and offered a placating smile. "All right. I'll stop laughing. Stop pinching me!"

"Hmph!" Josephine snorted coldly and stopped pinching him.

“Mr. Goldstein, what exactly happened?” Graham queried carefully. He was obviously calmer than Josephine.

“Who knows? A sniper appeared out of nowhere and scared me senseless!” Jonathan shrugged nonchalantly, for he didn’t want to scare Josephine and stress her out. “The scum fled the scene swiftly after his first shot failed to hit his target. Otherwise, I would’ve broken both his legs.”

“The sniper managed to escape?” Graham could barely hide his astonishment.