

## The Legendary Man Chapter 391

### Chapter 391 A Deal

“Really?” Jonathan appeared to be disinterested.

In truth, the entertainment industry was a playground for the rich. Behind the glitz and glamor, these high and mighty superstars and movie queens were often subject to the whims and fancies of the wealthy men. Tycoons and magnates ruled the stars’ lives.

Similar to the financial district of some affluent countries, the entertainment industry was the breeding ground for scandals and gossip.

After a while, when Jonathan had finished drinking his glass of water, he saw a heavily made-up, young woman sauntering toward Cecilia. She was accompanied by a young assistant. He wiped the chair before helping her to the seat.

“Cecilia, what brings you here today?” The woman was curious to know why Cecilia looked her up.

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In the past, she had tried sucking up to Cecilia, but the latter had always held her in disdain.

The woman did not have a choice but to tolerate Cecilia’s behavior since she was from a prominent family in Gronga. At that time, she was still a struggling actress, and it was not befitting for her to mix around with the likes of Cecilia.

Hence, she was taken aback when Cecilia looked her up that day and even invited her to have coffee together.

Previously, Cecilia had not even bothered to return her messages on WhatsApp.

“I’ve got a favor to ask of you.” Cecilia glanced briefly at the woman before turning to Jonathan. “Master, this is Freida Buchanan, my actress friend whom I’ve mentioned to you earlier.”

“Master?” Freida was stunned when Cecilia addressed Jonathan as Master. She knew that Cecilia came from a prestigious family.

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In addition, Cecilia was also a haughty woman.

Hence, she did not expect Cecilia would call a man Master.

Previously, she was not even remotely friendly to the renowned Wayde Larson from one of the prominent families in Gronga.

“Mind your own business.” Cecilia shot Freida a cold and warning look, glaring down at her.

With the Hansley family’s influence, Cecilia could easily crush this small-time actress.

“Oh, okay!”

Intimidated by Cecilia’s stare, the woman shrank back and did not utter another word. She knew very well that Cecilia did not think too highly of her.

“I heard from Cecilia that you are a member of Hunters Guild?” Jonathan asked casually.

“Hunters Guild?”

The minute Freida heard the words “Hunters Guild,” she went on the defensive. “Why are you asking about Hunters Guild?”

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“Just answer Master. Don’t ask so many questions. I’m warning you, Freida. Don’t try to play any tricks in front of Master. Otherwise, forget about staying in Gronga.” Cecilia glowered to show her displeasure.

“Don’t frighten her.” Seeing how scared the woman was, Jonathan immediately stopped Cecilia from intimidating her. “Don’t be afraid. I’m not from any secret society, and I mean no hard to Hunters Guild. I used to join Hunters Guild when I was abroad, but I’ve lost contact with them ever since I came back. I heard that there’s also Hunters Guild in Gronga. Hence, I would like to know more about it.”

“Are you also a member of Hunters Guild?” Freida suddenly warmed up to Jonathan when she heard that he was also a member of Hunters Guild.

“Yes, that’s right.” Jonathan nodded. “I was in Hunters Guild in another country. I don’t know if it’s the same organization.”

“It’s the same!” Freida nodded. “Hunters Guild at Gronga is a branch of the same organization overseas, and it’s managed by the same people. The highest-ranking leader of the Hunters Guild here is also part of the management team of the main Hunters Guild.”

“Really?”

Jonathan then asked offhandedly, "What's his name? Maybe we met while I was overseas."

"His name is Waxon."

Freida lowered her voice. "But we hardly get to see him. As you know, he's the highest-ranking leader of the Hunters Guild in Gronga. People like me from the lower rung of the organization won't get to meet him. I heard he's a very influential person. He's a senior executive in the main Hunters Guild."

"Waxon. The name sounds familiar." Jonathan tried to sound nonchalant.

Jonathan certainly recognized the name. Back in Yaleview, Hades had told him that the highest-ranking leader of Hunters Guild in Gronga was a foreigner named Waxon.

"If that is the case, can you please introduce the senior executives of Hunters Guild to me when you get the chance? I would like to join Hunters Guild here in Gronga. Of course, it'd be best if you can introduce Waxon to me," Jonathan said casually.

He continued, "As a reward, I'll ask Cecilia to invest in a movie and cast you as the female lead."

"Really?" Freida was thrilled to hear that Jonathan was going to ask Cecilia to invest in a movie and cast her as the female lead. Her eyes sparkled at the prospect of a big break in the entertainment industry.

She had been a struggling actress in Gronga for five to six years. Oftentimes, she had sold her body in exchange for favors from the film producers and directors. However, she was never given a lead role in any movie.

In fact, she was not even cast as a second lead.

Freida was mindful that she did not have a good family backing nor a strong backing in the industry.

The directors and film producers were merely toying with her feelings. After getting intimate with her, they would only cast her in a minor role to placate her.

"Certainly!" Jonathan turned to look at Cecilia who concurred, "Of course, Master's promise is also my promise. If you do as Master says, I'll invest one hundred million to film a movie and engage the renowned director in Gronga, Fabrizio Dabato. I may be able to get one of the Four Heavenly Kings of Gronga to be the male lead. And you will be the female lead."

Wow! Gronga's renowned director, Fabrizio Dabato! And one of the Four Heavenly Kings as the male lead, with me as the female lead! Even a fresh graduate would be able to gain fame overnight acting with such a dream cast, let alone me!

It was a dream come true for Freida. All she needed to do was to introduce the senior executives of Hunters Guild to Cecilia's Master.

She realized that the best decision she had made in her life was to join Hunters Guild.

"Don't worry, Ms. Hansley. I won't disappoint you." Freida hurriedly made her stand, afraid that Cecilia might go back on her words.

"If you fail me, I'll make sure you disappear from the entertainment industry in Gronga," Cecilia warned the woman coldly.

"No, no. I will certainly not!" Freida hurriedly shook her head. Just then, there was a commotion coming from beside them.

A woman dressed in a black gown stormed into the cafe.

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Chapter 392 Busybody  
Isn't that Yuliana?

Jonathan was surprised when he saw Yuliana walking toward him.

However, in reality, Yuliana wasn't heading in his direction. In fact, she might not have even noticed Jonathan and had come to the café unintentionally. After arriving at the venue, she ordered a beverage.

"Hello, can I have a glass of juice?"

Yuliana's voice was chilly, just like the aura that she exuded, which would make others feel like she was unapproachable.

Her appearance had caused a commotion in the café. Instantly, a group of tourists surrounded her. They would either ask for a photo or her autograph.

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"I'm sorry. As I still have to film later, I don't have time to have a picture with all of you," Yuliana rejected straightforwardly. She then took her glass of juice and planned to leave the café immediately.

Yuliana only wanted to buy a glass of juice while she had some free time.

Meanwhile, Freida, who was sitting on a chair nearby, saw the scene. She couldn't refrain from mocking, "Oh, please, stop pretending. Isn't she just a nameless actress who couldn't survive in the entertainment industry on the mainland? Why is she being pretentious? I bet she hired those people by paying them each a hundred."

"Hired?" When Cecilia heard the word, she was stunned.

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"Ah, it's an ordinary phenomenon in the entertainment industry. Ms. Hansley, you might not know this, but some actors who do not stand out and lack popularity will have their management agency hire people to make them look popular. Whenever actors like these appear, the fake crowd will rush forward to get an autograph or a photo from the respective celebrity. Some would even wait at the airport and cause an uproar when the celebrity exits the arrival hall. All these actions are to make others think they are well-known. In other words, these actors usually play a minor role in a movie!"

Freida pursed her lips and continued, "If she is popular, I'm sure she will have a place in the entertainment industry on the mainland. Why do you think she came over to Gronga? I heard she came here because the entertainment industry on the mainland has banned her."

"Is it?" Jonathan glanced at Yuliana coldly. He wasn't interested in the topic at all.

"Mr. Goldstein, what kind of woman do you like? If you want, I can ask my manager to contact her agency and let her accompany you for dinner tonight. However, I assume you will have to pay a huge sum if you want extra services from her."

Freida then bit her lips and added, "I heard that this woman is unwilling to sleep with others back on the mainland. It was the main reason her agency decided to exclude her from important events."

"I'm not interested." Jonathan shook his head. Her offer didn't catch his attention.

Why would I need someone else to contact the person if I want somebody to sleep with me? I will only have to call Hades or Nelson and give my orders. I can make a superstar, the best actress, a rising star, or any female celebrity lie in my bed within an hour. But what's the point? Since when do I, Jonathan Goldstein, need to use this method to sleep with a woman?

"I'm not surprised. Why would a person with your status be interested in that kind of woman?" Freida let out a self-deprecating laugh. Although she wasn't sure about Jonathan's background, she could make an assumption based on Cecilia's attitude.

I'm sure he is some big shot because the daughter of the Hansley family addresses him as Master obediently. In addition to that, she is so well-behaved that it feels like she is a

pet cat. Thus, it is apparent that a small-time celebrity is nobody to him. Who knows? Perhaps Mr. Goldstein is keeping Cecelia as his mistress!

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After Freida finished her sentence, there was a commotion at Yuliana's side. Shortly after, they saw a few ruffians blocking her way.

"Ms. Smith, have you decided? Are you going to attend Mr. Wagner's dinner?" The ruffians' leader was a bald man called Axel Green with a few gold teeth. At first sight, he didn't look like a nice person.

"I've made it very clear. I won't attend Mr. Wagner's dinner!" Yuliana frowned as she backed away, trying to escape them.

Unfortunately, the ruffians surrounded her, and she couldn't find a chance to run away.

Every time she stepped back, the ruffians would follow her.

Although there were many people around her, nobody was willing to get themselves involved.

Instead, they stood at the side to watch the drama.

Even the group of fans who had previously asked her for an autograph and a photo distanced themselves from her. They were afraid that Yuliana's situation would cause them trouble.

"Ms. Smith, I suggest you think it through. If you reject Mr. Wagner's offer, it will not be easy for you to find a living in the entertainment industry in Gronga!"

Axel sneered and continued with a disdainful expression, "Well, aren't you just a small-time celebrity? Why are you acting all innocent in front of me? Isn't it an ordinary practice for female celebrities like you to sleep with other people? Don't be an ungrateful bitch. How dare you refuse to join Mr. Wagner's dinner! Do you want to get banned by the entertainment industry of Gronga in the future?"

"Don't come near me!" exclaimed Yuliana. As the ruffians got closer to her, panic flashed across her eyes. She anxiously shouted, "If you come any closer, I will call the police!"

"Call the police?"

When Axel heard Yuliana's words, he couldn't help but sneer, "Do it. Do you have the contact numbers of the police departments of Gronga? Do you need me to tell you?"

D\*rn it! Don't think so highly of yourself. Yuliana, listen carefully. You have to attend Mr. Wagner's dinner whether you like it or not. Guys, grab her!"

With that said, the ruffians immediately reached out and dragged Yuliana away without hesitation.

"Let go of me!" Yuliana shouted.

She struggled to break free. Unfortunately, it was pointless. There was no way a weak woman like her could put up a fight against a group of strong men.

Before she could even resist, the men had captured her.

Many people spectated the men dragging Yuliana into a car. Sadly, nobody stood up for her.

Even people from the film crew pretended that they saw nothing.

At that instant, Jonathan furrowed his brows.

Their actions should be considered kidnapping. How dare they abduct a female actress in broad daylight?

"Master, should we save her?" asked Cecilia as she noticed Jonathan's knitted brows.

"Tell them to let her go," said Jonathan flatly.

After all, he had met Yuliana once on the plane.

I don't like involving myself in other people's matters, but this so-called Mr. Wagner is going too far. I understand that the entertainment industry is messy. However, I am shocked that Gronga's entertainment industry is this chaotic.

"Yes, Master!" Immediately after Jonathan placed his order, Cecilia stood up and dashed toward the ruffians without hesitation. "Stop it!"

"Hmm?" When Axel heard Cecilia's voice come from behind him, he stopped in his steps. Then, he turned around and glanced at Cecilia, who wore a mask. At that moment, there was a disdainful smile on his face. "What is a cute little girl like you doing here? Don't be a busybody!"

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Chapter 393 Leave Yuliana Alone

“What did you just call me?” Cecilia’s face instantly turned cold when she heard Axel call her a little girl.

She could not believe that a lowly ruffian would dare to disrespect the third daughter of the Hansley family.

“I called you a little girl. What about it?” Axel sneered. “Little girl, are you feeling lonely tonight? Can’t find anyone to keep you company? Let me know if you’re lonely. I can keep you warm tonight.”

He then smiled sinisterly at his suggestion. The group of lackeys behind him exploded in raucous laughter after hearing his taunting remarks.

“Axel, don’t forget about us when you’re done playing with her!”

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“You can have her first, Axel. Then, you can leave her with us.”

A group of hooligans unscrupulously joked about Cecilia. Her face became colder the more they said. When have I ever been bullied like this before?

“You guys must have a death wish!” she roared.

Looking chillingly at Axel, Cecilia declared, “Are you Mr. Wagner’s people? Tell him that Yuliana is under the wing of Cecilia Hansley from now on. If he has a problem with that, ask him to come to me!”

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Even though the Wagners were one of the four prominent families in Gronga, they were no match for the Hansley family. Ever since Marcus took over as the head of the Hansley family, Cecilia’s status had grown considerably.

Besides, she had Jonathan backing her too.

The entire Wagner family probably looked like ants in Jonathan’s eyes, let alone Anson himself. Jonathan could trample the latter with ease.

Pursing his lips, Axel said disdainfully, “Cecilia? Who the h\*ll is Cecilia? I’ve never heard of this name before! Listen carefully, little girl. You’d better mind your own business. Otherwise, I’m going to take you forcefully later tonight!”

It was clear that Axel did not take her seriously at all.



Cecilia's face darkened at once when she heard his threat. Just when Cecilia was about to unleash her fury on him, Freida, who was behind her, suddenly stood up and said, "Have you never heard of Ms. Hansley before? You sure are bold. How dare you mess with the Hansley family? I think even Mr. Wagner himself wouldn't dare to cross them."

"What nonsense! Do you think I'll fall for that easily? Does she think she can scare me like that? Listen carefully. Stop playing tricks on me. If you're as powerful as you said, call Mr. Wagner and ask him to order me to release Yuliana. Otherwise, none of you can escape tonight if you dare to speak up again! I need a female companion tonight. So, which one of you can warm my bed later?" Axel sneered.

"Why you little!" Upon hearing his salacious words, the young woman trembled with anger. Her chest visibly heaved from the raw emotions she was feeling.

At that moment, Jonathan, who had been staying quiet all the while, suddenly spoke up.

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"All right. That's enough! Leave Yuliana alone. The rest of you should get out of my sight!" he ordered.

Axel's expression fell the moment he heard Jonathan's order. "Hey, punk. What are you talking about? What makes you think a little brat like you has the right to speak here?"

"I'll say it again. She stays behind. The rest can get lost!" Jonathan looked coldly at Axel and warned, "I'll give you ten seconds to leave. You better get out of my sight before I get angry. Otherwise..."

Despite not finishing his sentence, the threat was as clear as day.

"Oh? What happens if you get angry?" Axel scoffed. He was clearly unbothered by Jonathan's warning.

Pfft. A young brat from the mainland dares to boss around in Gronga? He must have a death wish!

"Someone will die here." Suddenly, a cold glint flashed across Jonathan's eyes.

The moment Gary met Jonathan's gaze, he felt shivers running down his spine. It was as if the Grim Reaper was staring at him.

"Someone will die? Hey, punk. Who are you trying to scare here?" Axel could not help sneering.

He continued to taunt, "Try me if you dare. Let's see if you can walk away unscathed from Vleshire Harbor tonight!"

As soon as Axel said that, Jonathan stood up in a flash. "Since you're asking for it, I'll grant your wish then!"

He rushed over to the thug's side. Before Axel could come to his senses, Jonathan kicked his stomach.

The ferocious kick was enough to send Axel crashing down to the ground with a loud thud.

He started coughing up blood.

"You deserved that!"

Cecilia snorted at Axel's wretched sight. Then, she shot him a death glare.

If Jonathan was angered, George, the governor of Gronga, would immediately kneel.

Nelson, the commander-in-chief of Gronga Special Force, would not dare to utter a word.

I didn't think these local thugs would dare to threaten Jonathan like that. They must be out of their minds!

"You f\*cking..." Wiping the blood off his lips, Axel wanted to curse again. Nevertheless, Jonathan did not give him the chance to do so. Before Gary finished cursing, Jonathan launched another vicious attack by kicking the former in the leg.

The crisp sound of bones breaking could be heard, followed by another loud thud as Axel fell to his knees in front of Jonathan.

"Ahhh!" Gary let out a blood-curdling scream. He almost fainted from the intense pain.

To Axel's dismay, Jonathan did not bother to look at him as he stomped on him again.

This time, Axel immediately lost consciousness. He lay motionless on the ground.

"Axel!"

Hearing his scream of agony, the lackeys instantly forgot about Yuliana who was still inside the car. Picking up their leader, they rushed over to Jonathan.

"Who dares to mess with Axel of Vleshire Harbor?"

"Do you have a death wish?"

"Kill him!"

In a flash, the lackeys picked up their cleavers and slashed at Jonathan.

“Silence!”

Feeling impatient, Jonathan kicked at his onrushing opponents. Before the lackeys realized what was going on, they only heard the sounds of bones breaking.

Having their legs broken by Jonathan, the lackeys stumbled to the ground and groaned in pain.

“You guys are too noisy!” Jonathan shot daggers at them.

The lackeys were petrified by his death glare instantly. Biting their lips, no one dared to make a sound.

They did not even dare to breathe out loud.

These men were just a bunch of lowly hooligans. They had gotten used to bullying ordinary people. Even a B-list celebrity like Yuliana could not do anything when being harassed by these men. However, they did not dare to mess with someone as powerful as Jonathan.

Glancing at the dirty table with disdain, Jonathan ordered, “Please change the table.”

“Oh, all right.”

Frightened, the waiter immediately gave them a new table.

If it were others, they would have turned around and left without saying a word after causing such a ruckus. However, looking at Jonathan, he did not have the intention to leave at all. If anything, it seemed like he wanted to continue admiring the night scene.

“Sir, these people are the infamous thugs in our area. I think you guys better leave quickly. Otherwise, they might call their back-ups to take revenge on you later,” the waiter cautiously reminded. After all, he knew these local hooligans well enough.

“They’re just a bunch of lowly thugs. There’s nothing to worry about. Pour me another glass of water!” Jonathan did not heed the warning.

“B-But...”

The terrified waiter wanted to say something. In the end, he decided not to speak up.

From where did this guy gain his courage? After all, this is Gronga, not the mainland.