

The Legendary Man Chapter 422 -

The night passed by in the blink of an eye.

Under Josephine's affectionate gaze, Jonathan boarded the plane departing Jazona.

A few hours later, the flight touched down at Durbaine Airport.

The usually crowded airport was surprisingly empty that day.

Dozens of uniformed soldiers stood by one of the airplane parking bays.

They were all armed, and from the stern look in their eyes, one could tell that they were experienced soldiers who had experienced hundreds of battles.

At the entrance of the VIP lane, six soldiers stood guard with solemn faces. There was even a no entry sign placed in front of them.

Behind them, hundreds of soldiers surrounded the airport.

Boom!

The huge aircraft landed on the ground with a loud rumble.

After it came to a stop, the doors were opened, and passengers started to alight the plane orderly.

When they saw the scene in front of them, they widened their eyes in shock.

"What's going on? I just came to Durbaine to have some fun. Is there a need to create such a big ruckus?"

"Wow, look at this grand scene. Are they doing this to welcome me?"

"Could there be a terrorist here? It seems like they're here to capture an internationally wanted fugitive!"

The passengers chattered on, making guesses about the situation.

"Make way!"

Just then, a man dressed in an army green combat uniform barged through the crowd. Judging from the epaulets on his shoulders, he was the leader of the soldiers.

As everyone trained their gazes on him, he approached a young man.

The young man was none other than Jonathan.

The next second, the leader fell to his knees with a thud.

“Hail to Commander! Durbaine Special Force’s commander-in-chief, Logan Griffin, at your service!”

Commander? That young lad in his twenties is the commander of this man, who is the commander-in-chief of Durbaine Special Force?

The passengers were all astonished.

Wait, does that mean they closed off the entire airport and created such a huge spectacle just for this young man?

Just as everyone was guessing and wondering about Jonathan’s identity, the latter’s face was getting gloomier.

He despised formalities like this to the bone.

Why would they close off the airport and make such a big fuss? Do they want everyone to find out who I am?

“Who gave you this idea? Who told you to do this?” he questioned frostily.

Logan was visibly surprised by his question.

He was about to say something, but when he saw the coldness in Jonathan’s eyes, he swallowed the words he had composed in his mind.

“Commander, I—”

Before Logan could go on, Jonathan cut him off sharply. “Answer me. Who gave you the right to make such a big commotion? Do you know what you’re doing? You’re being a nuisance to other people!”

“I’m sorry, Commander! It was all my fault. It was rash of me to welcome you at the airport. I’ll gladly accept your punishment!”

Logan did not even try to explain or defend himself. As a subordinate and the commander-in-chief Jonathan had personally appointed, he knew very well that making excuses in front of Jonathan was equivalent to asking for death.

“You shall be grounded for one month. If you do something like this again, you will be exiled to Mysonna!” Jonathan couldn’t be bothered to waste any more time with Logan. After he spoke, he stood up and left the airplane.

With so many people around them, he still had to save some face for Logan.

“Got it, Commander!”

When Jonathan walked out of the plane, the battalion of armed soldiers was still standing outside solemnly.

A hint of respect shone through their eyes as they looked at Jonathan.

To them, he was their god and their faith.

“That’s enough. Tell them to leave,” instructed Jonathan as he waved his hand. Logan immediately stepped forward and executed the order. It was only when the soldiers cleared the place that Jonathan turned to Logan and asked, “Have you prepared what I’ve asked you to?”

“Yes! The hotel I booked is not far away from the airport. I have also gotten the ticket to the auction,” answered Logan eagerly.

Then, he took out the ticket and handed it to Jonathan with reverence.

“There must be many people attending the auction this time, am I right?” Jonathan questioned while getting into a black car parked before him.

It was a bulletproof car for intelligence officials, so even its plate number was special.

“Yes, Commander. I’ve asked someone to look into it. Aside from Durbaine’s distinguished figures and tycoons, there are also some magnates from other countries. I heard that many people traveled from Lusterg just to join this auction.”

Logan looked at Jonathan, asking, “Commander, are you perhaps interested in a certain auction item? Should I just talk to the organizer and have them sell it to you directly? That way, you won’t have to trouble yourself.”

Jonathan shook his head calmly. “No need. I actually want to see what other interesting items will be offered at the auction.”

The dragon-patterned jade pendant was only a trigger for him to come to Durbaine.

He was more curious about where they found the jade pendant and who put it up for sale at the auction.

Currently, he had no idea about the history of the dragon-patterned jade pendant and the Heaven Sword on him.

The reason he insisted on coming to Durbaine this time was to find out if there was any hidden secret behind these two items.

Moreover, he wanted to know if the hidden secret was related to the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique.

That was the real goal behind his visit to Durbaine.

About an hour later, the black car stopped in front of an extravagant hotel.

Durbaine International Hotel was the only six-star hotel in Durbaine, making it the most high-end hotel in the city.

The guests here were either influential figures, top international stars, or wealthy tycoons with hundreds of millions of net worth.

Right after the car came to a halt, a group of servers hurried over to welcome them.

Walking alongside Jonathan, Logan introduced the place to him. "Commander, this is the best hotel in Durbaine. Aside from that, it houses the biggest casino in this city!"

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Casino?

Jonathan raised his eyebrows at the word.

Durbaine was famous for its gambling culture.

"Should we go have a look, Commander?" Logan asked in a low voice.

"Sure. We're already here, anyway," Jonathan replied.

We can't come all this way to Durbaine and not see the casino, can we?

"Yes, Commander. Allow me to show you the way!"

Logan stepped forward to lead the way, but before he could walk far, Jonathan stopped him. "Wait a minute."

"What's wrong, Commander?" Logan stopped in his tracks with a puzzled look on his face.

"Just call me Mr. Goldstein," reminded Jonathan.

"Yes, Commander." Logan hurriedly nodded.

"What?" Jonathan frowned, and Logan immediately corrected himself, "Yes, Mr. Goldstein!"

After they continued walking for a while, Logan suddenly stopped and asked, "By the way, Mr. Goldstein, do you want to get some rest after such a long flight?"

"No need!" Jonathan shook his head. "Go and get changed. I'll be waiting for you in the room."

"Yes, sir."

Logan then left.

After a while, Jonathan arrived at the presidential suite on the top floor.

Through the window of the hotel, Durbaine looked vibrant and thriving.

The nightlife in Durbaine was even more buzzing than that of Gronga probably because it was mostly populated by tourists and foreigners.

Not long after, the doorbell rang.

It was Logan, who had taken off his army green camouflage uniform and put on a decent gray suit.

However, he still had the imposing presence he carried with him from the army.

“Let’s go!”

Jonathan walked out of the room.

The underground casino was on the third basement floor of the hotel.

As soon as they left the elevator, a middle-aged man went up to them.

“It’s your first time here, isn’t it? Would you like me to show you around?” the man asked.

“It’s okay.”

When Jonathan was about to turn the man down, Logan whispered in his ear, “Mr. Goldstein, he’s Seth Hall, the junket operator of this casino. He used to be a thug around this area, but he somehow got into this casino.”

“You know him?” Jonathan knitted his brows.

Why would Logan, a commander-in-chief, know a thug so well?

“Not really. I arrested him before.” With that, Logan slapped his palm on Seth’s shoulder. “Don’t you recognize me, Seth Hall?”

“Who are you?”

Seth was stunned for a moment before the answer to his question dawned on him, and the look on his face changed. His lips even began to tremble. “C-Commander Griffin, why are you here?”

Before Logan could answer, Seth immediately turned and ran away.

“Stop right there!” Seeing that Seth was about to run off, Logan swiftly grabbed him.

“Why are you running away?”

“Commander Griffin, I-I’ve stopped swindling people. Since you taught me a lesson the other day, I’ve been working here and have never done anything wrong again. P-Please leave me alone!” Seth pleaded with a pitiful face.

He felt like crying. There was a big game in the casino that night. Initially, he wanted to take advantage of that opportunity to lure in more players so that he could earn a big commission.

To his dismay, he bumped into Logan even before he could bring in any players.

A few months ago, he had set a trap and managed to lure in several high rollers.

Unexpectedly, one of the high rollers actually knew Logan.

With a phone call, Logan almost destroyed their casino.

Since then, the mere mention of Logan's name would make Seth want to turn around and flee.

Seeing how terrified Seth was, Logan frowned. "I'm not here to bother myself with your nonsense. I just want to play today. You've been in this casino for so long, so you should be very familiar with it, right? I happen to have a friend who wants to come here to play. Help me entertain him!"

Entertain him? How can I? I'm just a junket operator who only lures in high rollers. With Logan here, I won't dare to target his friend!

"Commander Griffin, please spare me. I don't know how to entertain others. As you know, I'm just a junket operator who brings in high rollers! What if I'm being a lousy host, and you shoot me dead?"

Logan did not have the mood and the time to listen to his nonsense and excuses. "Don't give me nonsense! If you do a job entertaining him, I'll turn a blind eye to what you're doing, but if you don't, you'll come to the army with me! You're very clear about what you're going to get there, aren't you?"

He did not elaborate further, but the threat in his words was obvious. Upon hearing his words, Seth did not even dare to refuse as he hurriedly replied, "You're the boss, Commander Griffin. I'll do as you say."

"Lead the way!" Logan did not bother to waste any more time talking to him.

"Yes, sir. Come with me."

Without another word, Seth led Jonathan and Logan to the casino. Before they could walk further, a red-haired thug stopped them at the door. "Hey, isn't this Seth? Why did you come inside instead of serving the customers outside?"

Seth saw the man blocking his way, and his expression changed.

He knew the man, whose name was Lennox Ward, one of the team leaders at the casino. Many called him Lex.

In the beginning, Lennox was not a team leader. Instead, he was a junket operator like Seth.

However, Lennox had better luck than Seth did.

Lennox was acquainted with a member of the casino management by chance and saved his life in a riot.

Since then, Lennox was promoted to the role of team leader in the casino.

Meanwhile, Seth remained as a junket operator.

However, Lennox frequently gave Seth a hard time after becoming the team leader as the latter stole a lot of the former's customers.

"Lex, these two are my friends. Do you mind?" Seth skillfully took out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket and directly stuffed the whole pack in Lennox's hand.

Looking at the cigarettes, Lennox sneered. "What a surprise. How can a stingy man be so generous all of a sudden?"

"Lex!"

Seth was embarrassed by Lennox's words. Just as he was about to say something, Lennox ignored him and looked at Logan and Jonathan. "I wonder what games the two of you want to play tonight."

"We're just here to have some fun," Jonathan replied casually.

To have some fun?

It was obvious that Jonathan and Logan was rich. Judging from Seth's attitude earlier, Lennox was even more convinced that the two of them were high rollers.

Hence, Lennox said, "Gentlemen, Seth doesn't know anything about what's in the casino. Why don't you let me be your tour guide instead?"

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"What are you doing, Lennox?"
Seth's face instantly darkened.

"Seth, you should know your place. Who do you think you are that you can serve these two distinguished guests? Get lost. Stop being an eyesore here!" Lennox pushed Seth away with an impatient look on his face.

"Lennox, you..."

Livid, Seth was about to fight back when two burly men in black who were standing beside Lennox restrained him.

Walking up to him, Lennox looked at him condescendingly and said, "Seth, go look at yourself in the mirror. Who do you think you are that you can fight me? Get out of here. Stay out of my sight. How dare you make a scene here? You should know the rules of the casino, don't you?"

"You..."

Seth, who was originally angry, turned pale the moment he heard Lennox's words.

There was even a hint of terror in his eyes.

"I'm sorry, Lennox. It's my fault. I'll leave now."

Seth was truly afraid.

He was very clear about the rules of the casino. Whoever started a fight there would have one of their hands maimed.

"Now you know that you're wrong? It's too late!"

Lennox glanced at him coldly before giving the two burly men in black a look.

"Take him away. Do it by the book."

"Understood!"

The two burly men immediately grabbed Seth by the collar and left.

Overtaken by terror, Seth shouted at Logan, "Commander Griffin, save me! They'll kill me!"

Logan frowned. He did not want to interfere, but to his surprise, Jonathan calmly said, "Let go of him."

Lennox knitted his brows as he did not expect Jonathan to intervene.

"Sir, this is an internal affair of our casino. I think you should stay out of it. Besides, he's just a junket operator. Why care about him?"

"I said let him go. Don't you understand?"

The look on Jonathan's face spoke of indifference, while his tone of voice was filled with unquestionable authority.

Lennox's face instantly became gloomy.

"Sir, are you sure you want to intervene? He's just a junket operator. If you do so, you may lose me as a friend."

Friend?

The word brought a sneer to Jonathan's face.

Friends carried a lot of weight in his life.

Over the years, there had been only a handful of people who could qualify as his friends.

It was hard to imagine that Lennox, who was a mere thug at a casino, could qualify as his friend.

At the same time, Logan's lips twitched when he heard Lennox say the word "friend."

Who do you think you are that you're worthy of being Jonathan Goldstein's friend? Even I, the commander-in-chief of Durbaine Special Force and the governor of Durbaine, don't dare to claim to be his friend. I can't believe a thug actually dares to use the word "friend" to threaten Mr. Goldstein. How ignorant!

"You may have overestimated yourself. You are not qualified to be my friend."

Lennox's face instantly clouded over. "What did you say? It seems that you're determined to go against me for this junket operator, huh?"

Jonathan shook his head.

"No. You still don't get it. I mean, you aren't even in a position that's worthy of another glance from me. What makes you think you can make me go against you?"

What? I'm not even in a position that's worthy of another glance from him?

Jonathan's words made Lennox fly into a rage.

No one had ever dared to speak to him like that throughout the years he was in the underworld.

"Brat, you came here on purpose to cause trouble, didn't you?" Lennox then looked at the burly men in black and instructed, "Guys, catch the two of them!"

"Yes, sir!"

The burly men immediately charged at Jonathan and Logan.

However, Jonathan looked at Logan without sparing them a single glance. "I'll leave it to you."

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein!"

Logan's face turned cold at once as he looked at Lennox as if looking at a dead man, saying, "You have one minute to get down on your knees, apologize, slap yourself ten times on the face, and get out of my sight. I'll spare your life if you do as I say. Otherwise, death awaits!"

“Are you threatening me? Is that supposed to scare me? How dare you ask me to get on my knees? I’m telling you, no one in Durbaine can make me kneel!” Lennox did not take Logan’s threat seriously.

What an idiot!

Upon hearing Lennox’s words, Seth looked at him as if the former was an idiot.

No one can make you kneel in Durbaine? Do you even know who is standing before you? Even the boss of the casino has to greet Logan respectfully, let alone you, an insignificant thug. After all, Commander Griffin is someone who can tear down our casino with just one phone call!

“It seems that you’re seeking death. If that’s the case, I will fulfill your wish!” With that, Logan strode forward and slapped Lennox hard in the face before kicking the latter in the knees, making him kneel with a thud.

“How dare you hit me?” Lennox touched his face, his eyes turning bloodshot.

How dare he hit me in my territory? Does he have a death wish?

“What are you waiting for? Get them now!” Lennox roared, and the burly men swiftly rushed over. However, before they could do anything, Logan brought them to their knees in a single move. They were no match for Logan at all, who had killed at least thousands all these years.

To get to where he was—the commander-in-chief of Durbaine, one would inevitably have to get a lot of blood on their hands.

In the blink of an eye, all the burly men collapsed, while Lennox was kneeling before Logan, unable to get up.

Soon, the fight outside the casino caught the attention of those inside the casino.

After a few minutes, the door of the casino was opened, and dozens of sturdy men in black rushed out in an instant to surround Jonathan and Logan.

“What’s going on? Who’s making trouble here?” A sturdy man in black who was leading the group strode toward them.

Seeing the sturdy man in lead, Lennox immediately shouted, “Save me!”

The moment he opened his mouth, however, Logan kicked him to the ground and shut him up. “Get your boss to see me!”