

The Legendary Man Chapter 61

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Chapter 61 Fraud

“Josephine?”

When he sensed Josephine’s presence, Jonathan, who had his back to them, turned around at once. “What brings you here?”

It really is Jonathan!

When she saw his silhouette earlier, she felt that it resembled Jonathan’s. But, the moment Josephine saw him, she couldn’t resist asking, “Jonathan, what are you doing here?”

“I live here!” Jonathan replied casually. “Didn’t I tell you last night that I live at No. 1 Villa? Also, I’ll be here whenever you want to see me.”

“B*llshit!!” Before Josephine could say a word, Margaret blew her lid. “How can a cowardly piece of trash like you live here? Jonathan, I have really underestimated you. I can’t believe that you actually tricked Josephine into renting a mansion to keep up this charade of yours!”

“Charade? What charade?” Jonathan furrowed his eyebrows.

“Stop pretending!” Putting one hand on her hip, Margaret pointed at Jonathan with the other. She scowled, “Jonathan, I didn’t realize you are so good at acting! Why don’t you become a professional actor instead? Who knows, you might even win an award for the best male lead!”

Margaret unleashed a tirade.

It isn’t a big deal if he can’t afford to stay in Edenic Heights. Instead, he tricked Josephine into renting a mansion here so that he could feed his ego? He really is a scumbag!

“Josephine, what’s wrong?” Ignoring Margaret, Jonathan looked in Josephine’s direction.

“Mom, why can’t we talk about this when we’re home?” Josephine couldn’t tolerate her mom berating Jonathan at Edenic Heights. Hence, she grabbed her sleeve and dragged her out.

However, the infuriated Margaret didn’t care at all.

Shaking her hand forcefully, she struggled free from Josephine’s grip. “What else is there to talk about with this scumbag? Jonathan, I’m warning you that you had

better return all the money Josephine spent on renting the mansion. Or else, I'll skin you alive!"

"Josephine, you rented a mansion in Edenic Heights?" Jonathan looked at Josephine quizzically.

Why did she do that?

"Mm-hmm!"

Josephine nodded. "After you left yesterday, I couldn't find you. Overwhelmed with frustration, I told my mom that you are staying at No. 1 Villa in Edenic Heights! In the end, she insisted on coming to see if it was true. Left without a choice, I rented a mansion to trick her. However, this has nothing to do with you. I was the one who rented it, and the money spent was my own."

"You foolish girl! Why are you still standing up for him under such circumstances?" Margaret was outraged when she saw her daughter wash Jonathan's hands off the matter.

A week's rental here must have cost at least a few hundred thousand! And yet, Josephine is claiming it isn't his fault?

"I'm not protecting him. This matter has nothing to do with him, really!" Josephine bit her lip and added, "If I can get the money back, I will do it myself. If not, just treat it as my own spending. Jonathan had no hand in this!"

"You stupid gal! You're going to give me a heart attack at this rate." Margaret's chest couldn't stop heaving in anger. Just when she pointed at Josephine to say something, she was simply lost for words.

Meanwhile, Jonathan finally put two and two together.

Having his heart warmed, he looked at Josephine. "Therefore, you rented a mansion here for my sake. Just so that your parents would not ridicule me anymore?"

"I just don't want them to stop looking down on you. I also hope that going forward—you can find a proper job for once instead of being boastful all the time," Josephine explained while looking at Jonathan. After all, she did what she did because Jonathan boasted that he stayed in No. 1 Villa just to satisfy his vanity.

Jonathan, when will you ever stop being so boastful all the time?

"Josephine, I have never lied to you before and will never ever do so!" Jonathan gazed tenderly at her. "I do live at No. 1 Villa! If you don't believe me, why don't you try using the key in your hand to open the villa door?"

“What’s the point in trying? How much longer do you intend to deceive Josephine for?” Margaret berated Jonathan. “If you’re truly capable, you should get the rental money paid by Josephine back instead of continuing this charade. In the end, Josephine still has to pay for the rental on your behalf!”

Margaret’s finger trembled as she pointed at Jonathan.

Just when she thought her live-in son-in-law finally made something of himself to afford the No. 1 Villa in Edenic Heights, she didn’t realize that it was nothing but a scam.

Furthermore, her own daughter even had to pay for it.

“I will definitely get back the money for Josephine.” Jonathan wasn’t bothered with Margaret. Instead, he looked at Josephine and asked, “Josephine, do you believe me?”

“I...”

Holding the key in her hand, Josephine wanted to give it a try.

However, what if I did? Can Jonathan really afford No. 1 Villa? It is the most expensive mansion in Jadeborough. Just the cost to build it alone would run into hundreds of millions. Therefore, its selling price must be at least a billion! A billion! There’s no way Jonathan can afford it.

“Forget it.” Josephine shook her head while biting her lip.

So what if I tried the key? All I’m doing is giving Mom another opportunity to humiliate Jonathan.

“Josephine, believe me, just this once!” Jonathan wasn’t angered by Josephine’s response. Instead, he continued to look at her sincerely.

“In that case, let’s go!”

Josephine chose to trust Jonathan even though she didn’t believe the key she had in her hand could unlock No. 1 Villa.

“Hmph! I want to see how you are going to open the main door to No. 1 Villa.” Snorting aloud, Margaret stormed ahead of Jonathan and Josephine.

However, before she could get far, she ran into the security guard that led them into Edenic Heights earlier.

The moment he saw Margaret, the guard yelled impatiently, “What’s wrong? Why haven’t you left? If you don’t go, I’ll have to kick you out!”

Just as he spoke, the guard raised his baton and chased Margaret away as if she was a pest. However, the moment he stepped forward, a voice suddenly rang out from behind Margaret. "Who gave you the right to chase them away?"

Upon hearing the voice, the guard trembled in fear, as if he was struck by lightning.

The next moment, he dropped to his knees and groveled in front of Jonathan.

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Chapter 62 I Have One Condition

"M-Mr. Goldstein!"

The guard didn't even need to look, as he could recognize Jonathan by his voice.

After all, he was traumatized by Jonathan the night before.

In fact, his knees would buckle every time he thought about it.

"Mr. Goldstein, I'm sorry. I-I didn't know they were with you." The guard was utterly terrified.

Mr. Goldstein?

Hearing the familiar greeting, Josephine suddenly turned toward Jonathan.

Is Jonathan the Mr. Goldstein the guard mentioned respectfully? How is that possible? Isn't Mr. Goldstein the owner of No. 1 Villa? How can it be Jonathan?

"Do you mean that you can randomly kick someone out if they're not with me?" The moment Jonathan furrowed his eyebrows, he struck so much fear into the guard that the latter prostrated desperately. "Mr. Goldstein, I'm sorry. I'm sorry."

"It seems that the lesson I taught you last night isn't enough. You should continue kneeling!" Not bothered to waste any more time with him, Jonathan continued toward No. 1 Villa.

Behind him, Josephine still hadn't regained her senses.

"Jonathan, w-what's going on?" She quickly caught up with him. "Are you really the owner of No. 1 Villa?"

"Yes!"

Jonathan plainly added, "Since when have I ever lied to you?"

"Where did you get the money?" Josephine scrutinized Jonathan, hoping to find out from his expression. However, no matter how hard she looked, she couldn't detect anything from his face.

"Shush! Not so loud, I borrowed it from someone." Jonathan lowered his voice on purpose. "This mansion belongs to Zachary. So, I just took the key from him!"

After all, she wasn't going to believe him even if he told her the truth.

Instead of wasting his time, he felt it easier to push the responsibility onto Zachary.

"I knew it!" Josephine glared at Jonathan. "I wonder what you have done for Zachary to be so indebted to you. First, he lends you twenty million. And now, he lends you a mansion that costs hundreds of millions. Is he going to lend you the King of War residence next time?"

"Who knows..." Jonathan chuckled. "If I ask him for it, I'm sure he won't refuse."

Jonathan didn't sound as certain as he actually was. Obviously, Zachary wouldn't dare to say no.

"If only I knew you managed to borrow it, I wouldn't have gone on to rent one." The thought that she had spent hundreds of thousands just to rent a mansion simply exasperated her.

If they had managed to cover up Jonathan's lie, the money would be considered well spent.

However, the problem was their lie would be exposed the day they weren't staying in the mansion.

Therefore, the few hundred thousand had been spent in vain.

"I'll help you get your money back." Just as he spoke, they arrived at No. 1 Villa. The garden in front of the mansion was filled with blooming flowers. Among them were some fake hills and water ornaments that were part of the landscape design.

Just the garden in front of the mansion alone was more than a hundred square meters big.

In fact, it was even bigger than the Smith residence.

"J-Jonathan, did you really buy this mansion?" Even then, Margaret still refused to believe him.

After all, No. 1 Villa was the most expensive mansion in Jadeborough.

If it were in the past, she wouldn't even dare look at it when she passed by. But on that day, she had entered No. 1 Villa's garden.

"Mm-hmm!"

Jonathan nodded before looking in Josephine's direction. "Josephine, open the door!"

"Me?"

Josephine gave Jonathan a puzzled look.

"Mm-hmm. Isn't the key in your hand?" Jonathan replied with a smile.

"I..." After a brief hesitation, Josephine gently slotted the key in. At the sound of a click, the mansion's door suddenly opened.

"Come on. I'll show you around!" Jonathan led Josephine inside.

After passing by the garden, they were greeted by a living hall with an unobstructed view.

With the hall surrounded by flowers and greenery, it looked extremely extravagant.

The moment they entered, the infinity pool in the backyard caught their eye.

Also, there was a long mini bridge at the back.

Below it, were a few fishes blowing bubbles in the water.

Evidently, the mansion was the epitome of extreme opulence.

Even Josephine couldn't help but cover her mouth the moment she entered. As for Margaret, who was coming up from behind, she couldn't resist exclaiming, "My God! Isn't this over the top luxurious? I have seen such a pool on my phone before. I heard that only five-star hotels have infinity pools and many celebrities love to swim in them! Oh, that painting! I've seen it on my phone before. I heard that it is worth more than a million! Also..."

Just like a country bumpkin arriving in the city for the first time, Margaret was curious about everything.

From the moment she stepped in, she kept taking photos of everything she saw.

"Do you like it? Darling?" Jonathan looked at Josephine and remarked, "If you do, you should stay with me here going forward."

"Huh?"

Josephine was jolted. After that, she quickly shook her head. "I had better not, as this mansion is borrowed. With so many priceless treasures inside here, what if we break something? Can you afford to pay for them?" Josephine whispered so that Margaret wouldn't hear her.

"It doesn't matter if we break them," Jonathan replied with a smile. "If you like it here, you will be the lady of the house going forward!"

"No, you had better return it to Zachary at once." Josephine shook her head again.

Given that she wasn't a materialistic lady, she would not throw herself at men just for their money.

Even though she was poor, she still maintained her dignity.

Meanwhile, Margaret had finished taking photos of the mansion and even shared them on her group chats. Coming up to Josephine, she eyed Jonathan suspiciously. "Jonathan, I can't believe you finally made something of yourself. Given how expensive the mansion is, can you really afford it? Are you in cahoots with the guard in an attempt to deceive us?"

"Why would I be bothered to do that?" Jonathan shot her an indifferent glance.

If it weren't for Josephine, he would have ignored her outright.

"What are you trying to say?" Margaret snorted with her arms on her hips. "Have you forgotten your place just because you bought a mansion? If I hadn't taken care of you for a year back then, you would've died of hunger in the streets. Now that you have done well for yourself, how dare you speak to me with that attitude?"

"Mom..."

Josephine's expression turned grim the moment she heard her mom threaten Jonathan with the past again.

When she turned to glare at Margaret, the latter acted as if she was oblivious to it.

"Given that you have treated Josephine well, I won't drag you through the mud going forward. However, I have one condition. I will move in together with Josephine!"

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Chapter 63 Are You Kidding Me

Evidently, Margaret's plan was to move into No. 1 Villa with her daughter.

Unfortunately, the moment she spoke, Josephine refused her outright. "No!"

"No?" Margaret's expression drastically changed. "Why not?"

The moment she stepped into No. 1 Villa, she had resolved to stay there for the rest of her life.

Compared to the mansion, her current home was no different from a slum.

"No means no!" Josephine asserted. "Neither you nor I will be moving in here!"

"D*mn you girl, are you trying to get on my nerves?" Margaret almost burst a vessel when she heard Josephine's refusal.

"Connor, did you hear the nonsense your daughter is spewing?"

Does she know what this place is? It's the No. 1 Villa of Edenic Heights! Is she aware that it is every girl's ultimate dream to move in here? And yet, she spurns the opportunity when finally given the chance?

"Since Josephine doesn't like this place, there's no point in staying. After all, isn't it the same everywhere?" Connor murmured.

To him, he had constantly been at the receiving end of insults his entire life. Hence, it didn't matter where he stayed. After all, he still had to suffer the humiliation of being bullied.

"B*llshit!" Margaret cursed the moment she heard Connor's response. "How can staying at that shitty place be the same as staying in No. 1 Villa? Do you know what sort of people stay in Edenic Heights? Only the ultra-rich! In fact, we might even run into Jadeborough's richest man on our way to grocery shopping. It's one thing for you not to have achieved anything, but do you also want Josephine to suffer the same fate as you do?"

Connor was speechless after being berated by Margaret. When Josephine saw that her parents were about to quarrel, she couldn't help but furrow her eyebrows. "Enough. Stop arguing. No matter what, I'm not moving in here. You can do so here yourself if you want to."

Considering No. 1 Villa was loaned to Jonathan, I don't think it's possible for him to borrow it for the rest of his life, is it?

"What are you trying to say? It will look terrible if I move in without you," Margaret scoffed before looking in Jonathan's direction. "Jonathan, aren't you going to say something? Do you agree that Josephine and I should move in?"

"I have no issues with it as long as Josephine agrees," Jonathan quipped. After all, he bought the mansion for her, and it wasn't a big deal to him after all.

Compared to his official residence that was sprawled across a ten-thousand-square-meter piece of land, the No. 1 Villa was considered insignificant.

“Jonathan!” Josephine stomped her feet the moment she heard Jonathan’s response.

Doesn’t he realize how the mansion came to be? What if Mom refuses to move out? How are we going to explain it to Zachary?

“Josephine, I feel your mom is right. Since you can stay in No. 1 Villa, why do you still want to return to the Smith residence?” Jonathan raised his hand and gently twirled Josephine’s hair. “Previously, I wasn’t capable enough to provide you with a home. Now that I’m back, I can afford to give you anything you desire. Even if you want everything under the sun, I will give them all to you. How can a mansion even be compared to how important you are?”

Jonathan knew Josephine was worried that they needed to return the mansion to Zachary anytime.

However, that would never happen as the rightful owner of the mansion was Josephine. It was just that he didn’t tell her about it.

“What if Zachary...” Josephine looked inquisitively at Jonathan.

She had no qualms about moving out of the Smith residence. After all, she had been married to Jonathan for a number of years now.

Moreover, leaving the Smith residence would do Jonathan a lot of good. At the very least, he wouldn’t be ridiculed by Margaret every day.

However, the mansion belongs to Zachary. Where will Jonathan and I go when he wants us to return it one day?

“That’s never going to happen!”

Jonathan declared with conviction. “Trust me, Josephine, in a few years’ time, I’ll buy this mansion over from Zachary. By then, it will become our home! However, if you fancy someplace else, we can also purchase a house there. Wherever you are in this world, that’s where home is!”

“I...” Just when Josephine was about to say something, the depths of her heart melted when she saw the sincere look in Jonathan’s eyes.

Wherever I am, that’s where his home will be?

At that moment, Josephine wondered if she should reevaluate her perception of Jonathan.

The reason being the Jonathan of three years ago neither had the will nor the guts to say something like that.

At that time, he was a loafer who never did anything serious.

He would stay home all day doing household chores and cleaning the toilet.

Back then, even she looked down upon him.

"Move in with me, as there's just too much space here. If you don't want to share a room with me, I can get someone to prepare a room of your own instead," Jonathan continued persuading when he sensed that Josephine was wavering.

Only if Josephine moved in with him did they have a chance of becoming a real married couple.

Currently, they were only married in name but not in substance.

"You stupid girl! What are you hesitating for?" Margaret pestered Josephine when she saw that she was still pondering upon it. "Let's move in. In fact, I'll move in with you tonight!"

Josephine might be willing to take her time, but Margaret wasn't willing to wait a moment longer.

After being exposed to the best, there was no way she would settle for anything lesser.

"Isn't moving tonight too much of a rush?" Josephine felt as if she was being swept away by the situation. Even if she agreed to move, moving that night was certainly too sudden for her.

Will Jonathan think that I'm no different from those materialistic girls? And that I'm moving in just because of No. 1 Villa?

"Not at all. How can it be a rush?" Margaret sneered. "Josephine, let me give you a piece of advice. If you don't move in soon, some other woman might end up moving in ahead of you. By then, it will be too late for regrets!"

As someone who was materialistic, Margaret was cognizant that the No. 1 Villa would become a chick magnet for Jonathan.

"Just move in tonight. I'll have someone prepare your room right away." Since Josephine was moving in, Jonathan didn't mind that her family joined her.

It was just a matter of preparing a few more rooms and dining seats.

"I—"

Just when Josephine was about to say something, Margaret interrupted her, "What are you spacing out for? Let's hurry home and pack right away."

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Chapter 64 The Scheme

Just as she spoke, Margaret dragged Josephine out of the house, giving her no chance to decline.

"Stupid girl! Do you realize that you almost handed No. 1 Villa to another girl on a silver platter?" The moment they left, Margaret tapped her knuckle angrily on Josephine's head.

She had almost burst a vessel.

"Just let them move in. What's the big deal about me not living there?" Josephine wasn't bothered by it.

"Josephine, you are already in your twenties. Can you stop being so childish?" Margaret gave Josephine a look of disappointment. "When Jonathan used to be a cowardly piece of trash, no girl would even fancy him. But now that he is living in No. 1 Villa, there will be tons of girls dying to get in his bed! If you don't take your chances, someone else will!"

"Let them have it then!" Josephine replied indifferently.

Although her impression of Jonathan had improved, she hadn't reached the stage where she couldn't do without him.

"Hmph! There's no way we're going to let some other girls take your half of the house," Margaret scoffed as a cunning glint flashed in her eye. "Josephine, after you move in, you must get the ownership of the house transferred to your name."

"What for?" Josephine furrowed her eyebrows.

"You're such a fool!" Margaret glared at her. "Only by having your name on the title deed would you truly be the lady of the house. Or else, what happens if Jonathan is seduced away by a vixen and kicks you out?"

"There's no way he would agree to that. Furthermore, I won't do it either!" Josephine rejected Margaret's idea outright.

There was no way she would participate in such an underhanded scheme.

Even if Jonathan had bought the house instead of borrowed it, she wouldn't do it either.

Considering she had nothing to do with the house, she felt that she had no right to ask for its ownership to be transferred to her.

"All you need to do is to gently persuade him to do so. Isn't it easy?" Margaret sneered. After all, she was confident of her methods when it came to someone as useless as Jonathan.

"Mom, what are you taking me for?" Josephine's expression drastically darkened. "What's the difference between what you're attempting and scamming someone?"

"Stupid girl! How can you say such a thing? This isn't a scam. You are undoubtedly the lady of No. 1 Villa. So, what's wrong with having its ownership transferred to you?"

Margaret's exasperation was written all over her face.

Why is my daughter so dumb?

An hour later, Margaret called a moving company and moved everything they had from the Smith residence over.

The moment they arrived at No. 1 Villa, she behaved like the lady of the house as she ordered the movers to stuff everything she brought into the mansion.

With that, the glorious No. 1 Villa was inadvertently degraded by a few rungs.

Nevertheless, she criticized the movers with her hands on her hips. "Be careful. Can you even afford the compensation if you break something? Do you know where this is? This is the No. 1 Villa of Edenic Heights. The most expensive mansion in Jadeborough! If you scratch the walls, your annual salary wouldn't be enough to pay for it!"

Given how she was behaving, those not in the know would assume that she was the owner.

As for Josephine, she was peeved at how her mom was acting.

"Jonathan, why don't we move back..." Before Jonathan could say a word, Josephine couldn't stand it anymore.

"What for?" Jonathan replied with a smile. "You can do whatever she wants. Anyway, your room is ready. Shall I show it to you?"

"No, it's fine."

Feeling awkward, Josephine shook her head. Despite being Jonathan's official wife, she was still sleeping in a separate room even though she had moved into his house.

Unlike in the past where she wouldn't have bothered, she was now feeling perplexed over the situation.

"Jonathan, where's my room?" The moment Josephine spoke, the sound of Emmeline's stilettos preceded her arrival.

Her tone was utterly rude, just like Margaret's.

"Didn't I tell you before? You have to speak nicely to me." Jonathan flicked his finger on her head. "Your room is on the second floor."

"Stop doing that!" Covering her head, Emmeline glared fiercely at Jonathan before stomping her way up to the second floor.

Compared to her useless brother-in-law, she was obviously more interested in her room.

"Ignore her. She has been spoilt by my mom." Josephine felt acrimonious in response. Although they were moving into Jonathan's mansion, it felt as if they were doing him a favor instead.

How can they not show him any respect?

"It doesn't matter. After all, she doesn't see me as her brother-in-law anyway." Jonathan had no illusions about the entire family's character. If it weren't for Josephine, he wouldn't even look at them.

He knew all of them were nothing but greedy and vain.

Just as he spoke, Emmeline stopped in her tracks and turned toward Josephine. "By the way, Josephine, give me a thousand."

"What do you want the money for?" Josephine furrowed her eyebrows.

"My friend is having a birthday party. There's no way I'm going to attend it by riding that electric scooter of yours, am I? Also, I have to get a present. I can't just go empty-handed, can I?" Emmeline retorted as a matter of factly.

"Why do you need a thousand for the present?" Josephine shot her a glare. Their family wasn't wealthy. Even when shopping for clothes, she always couldn't bring herself to buy anything expensive.

Therefore, she was surprised that her sister wanted to splurge on such an expensive birthday gift.

"Sheesh, a thousand is nothing. Do you know where the birthday party is being held? At Phoenix International Hotel, a five-star hotel. I heard a casual meal there easily runs into the thousands!" Rolling her eyes, Emmeline impatiently added, "Besides, the other students are either arriving in luxury cars or giving out

branded bags as presents. If I got an imitation bag as a present, wouldn't I be the butt of everyone's jokes? Or else, why don't you borrow a sports car to send me?"

Even though she obviously knew Josephine only had a creaky electric scooter, she continued with her insinuations. "By then, no one would laugh at me even if I went empty-handed."

"How about it? I saw a red Lamborghini parked outside our residence. Why don't you go borrow it for me?"

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Chapter 65 Birthday Party

The red Lamborghini?

Josephine's expression turned grim while she looked in Jonathan's direction by reflex.

Obviously, she knew that the Lamborghini belonged to Jonathan.

"I'm not borrowing it!" Josephine knitted her eyebrows. "You should just take a taxi!"

Despite her young age, the only things she has picked up are being vain and ingratiating herself with the rich.

When Josephine saw the thick makeup Emmeline was wearing, she couldn't help but feel infuriated.

She doesn't even look like a student!

"Pfft! I knew you won't borrow it for me." Emmeline wasn't surprised at all. Instead, she insisted with a smirk, "In that case, give me a thousand!"

"I don't have a thousand. I'll give you eight hundred at most!" Josephine declined her request without any hesitation.

"How stingy. It's a shame you're staying in such a huge mansion," Emmeline sneered. "This mansion easily costs a few million. And yet, you're being such a miser not to give me a thousand."

"How can you speak that way?" Josephine fumed at Emmeline's words.

However, Jonathan couldn't help but laugh when he heard Emmeline's words. "If we do manage to borrow the red sports car to send you, do you mean it when you say you will attend the birthday party empty-handed?"

“What does it matter?” Emmeline scoffed. “As if you can actually borrow it.”

Given that Emmeline was still young, at around eighteen going nineteen, she didn't fully grasp the significance of staying at Edenic Heights.

To her, it was simply nothing more than a larger house. At most, it was also more expensive. However, she had no idea how expensive it really was.

“Of course, I can borrow it if I want to,” Jonathan replied with a grin. “That car belongs to me. So, do you think I can get my hands on it?”

“You bought it?” Emmeline couldn't resist mocking Jonathan. “Oh please, Jonathan, can you stop boasting? That sports car costs a few million. How can you even afford it?”

From her perspective, the Lamborghini was more expensive than the mansion.

She even assumed that one could buy two of the mansions for the price of a single Lamborghini.

“You don't have to concern yourself with whether I can afford it. Tonight, I'll drive you to your friend's party.” Jonathan glanced at her plainly. “However, if I send you, you will not get the thousand.”

“Whatever. If you can actually borrow it, I will give you a thousand instead!” Emmeline retorted with a disdainful expression.

Up till then, she didn't believe Jonathan could really get his hands on it.

You must be pulling my leg. There's no way you can borrow such an expensive sports car, especially since it's a new one. Who do you actually think you are?

“Deal!” Not wanting to waste any time, Jonathan took out the car key and flung it to her. “This is the key. Do you know how to drive?”

“Is it real?” Looking at the Lamborghini logo on the key, Emmeline was filled with suspicion. “Can it be that you made a fake key just to cause me embarrassment?”

“Why don't you give it a try and find out?” Jonathan was lazy to explain. Just as he spoke, Josephine frowned at him.

“Jonathan! What are you doing? Do you know how young she is? Why are you feeding her bad habit?”

Ever since he bought her the car, she could never bring herself to drive it.

After all, she was worried about scratching it by accident. If that happened, they would no longer be able to sell it. Therefore, she was shocked when Jonathan wanted to let Emmeline drive it to the birthday party.

"Darling, it's fine!" When he saw the look on Josephine's face, he reassured her with a smile, "Since she likes it, let her have it then. After all, what's the use of buying a car if we don't use it?"

"Exactly!" Emmeline snorted. She finally began to believe in Jonathan's words. "Isn't the whole point of buying a car to drive it?"

"Do what you want!" Josephine was in no mood to argue. "After all, you bought the car, and I have no right to interfere."

At that moment, Josephine was mad.

Initially, she had assumed that Jonathan had changed. But now, it was evident that old habits die hard.

His affinity to show off has reared its ugly head again.

"Darling, are you angry?" When he saw that she was fuming, Jonathan walked up to her with a smile. "Darling, don't get worked up about it. I have found a job and will be able to make a lot of money in the future. Therefore, you don't have to sell the car. I bought it for your own use. Trust me. I will soon be able to pay Zachary back for all the money I owe him."

"That's twenty million! Where are you going to get that money?" The moment he brought up the topic, Josephine's anger intensified.

How much money does he have to make before he can pay it all off?

"Also, regarding this mansion. Do you know how much it costs just to build it alone?" The thought of Jonathan buying a sports car and borrowing the mansion infuriated her further.

"I know!"

Of course, he knew how much it cost since he was the one who bought it.

"If you do, then why do you insist on staying in such an expensive place?" Josephine had a grave look on her face. "Jonathan, can you stop making me worry about you? Why can't you buy a cheaper home and invest the money in a humble business? For once, just be grounded a little. Even if you make two million a year, you will still need ten years to afford the sports car. In fact, you will need to starve for a hundred years before you can buy this mansion!"

"A hundred years is just too long!" Jonathan answered with a grin. "Give me one year. Within one year, both the mansion and the car will be in your name!"

In truth, the house was already in her name. However, he was worried that she would suspect that he had done something illegal instead if he were to tell her about it.

Evidently, he had to mentally prepare her and reveal his identity to her slowly.

“Jonathan, you...”

Josephine was so outraged by Jonathan’s words that she was rendered speechless.

Soon, the entire mansion’s design theme had changed upon Margaret’s instructions. The grand atmosphere it previously had was now replaced by a cheap and messy village ambiance.

With the inconsistent mix and match of designs and furniture, Margaret’s arrangements resulted in a chaotic mess.

However, much to everyone’s surprise, Margaret didn’t pester Jonathan to cook nor do the chores anymore. Instead, she began busying herself in the kitchen.

She actually had no choice in the matter. Until Josephine gained ownership of the mansion, there was no way she’d have the guts to treat Jonathan as horribly as she had always done.

After all, she was worried that he would kick her out one day.

“Jonathan, how’s the food? Are they to your taste?” Sitting at the dining table, Margaret treated Jonathan with exceptional warmth as she kept serving him food. “If you don’t like it, I’ll look up a couple more recipes and learn a few more dishes, all right?”

The Legendary Man Chapter 66

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Chapter 66 You Are Not Willing

The moment Margaret finished, everyone was dumbstruck.

Jonathan wasn’t the only one eyeing Margaret with suspicion. Even Josephine and Emmeline stared at their mother in surprise. Everyone was wondering what in the world was she up to.

Ever since four years ago, when Jonathan had to move in with them, Margaret had never been nice to him.

“Mom, what’s wrong with you? Do you have a fever?” Emmeline couldn’t help but reach out her hand to feel Margaret’s forehead. However, Margaret slapped it aside and snapped, “Shut up!”

“Jonathan, how is it? Why don’t you say a word?” Margaret pestered him when all she got was silence.

"Not bad," Jonathan replied flatly.

She must be up to something. There's no way she would suddenly be nice to me unless there's something in it for her.

"That's good to hear. If you like it, I'll cook it for you every day." The way Margaret smiled made her look like a cunning old fox. Even when she was grinning, there would be a wicked glint in her eyes.

"Mom, whatever you have to say, just go on and say it." Jonathan was in no mood to play games with her.

"Oh Jonathan, do you think I'm nice to you just because I have an agenda?" Margaret rolled her eyes at him before replying with a smile, "Actually, there is something I would like to ask of you. When will you transfer the ownership of this mansion to Josephine? Now that both of you are lawfully wedded husband and wife, isn't it proper to have her name on the title deed?"

I knew it! Given Margaret's character, there's no way she would turn over a new leaf all of a sudden.

"Mom!" Josephine shot a glare at her.

However, Margaret pretended not to notice as she stared intently at Jonathan.

"I'll do it anytime!" Jonathan answered light-heartedly. He didn't mind the request as the mansion was already under Josephine's name. In fact, his name wasn't even on the title deed.

Margaret was shocked by how readily Jonathan agreed to it. After regaining her composure, she pressured him further. "Why don't we do it tomorrow?"

The faster Josephine's name was added, the earlier she could heave a sigh of relief.

"Sure, let's see when Josephine is free then." Jonathan turned toward Josephine and asked, "Darling, are you free tomorrow?"

"I'm busy!"

Josephine couldn't resist giving him the side-eye.

Is Jonathan being stupid? He obviously knows that this is a trap Mom has set for him. So why is he falling into it blindly?

"You stupid girl!" Margaret almost burst a vessel. Just when she was about to continue, Josephine interrupted her, "I'm full. You guys go ahead."

With that, she turned around and went upstairs.

Halfway up the stairs, Josephine stopped abruptly and looked at Jonathan.
“Jonathan, come up with me right now!”

“What’s wrong?”

Jonathan quickly followed her up.

The moment they went into her room, Josephine lost her temper. “Jonathan, are you really being stupid or just pretending? Can’t you see what my mom’s agenda is?”

“Of course I can,” Jonathan casually answered.

To him, Margaret’s schemes were like those of a three-year-old.

“In that case, why are you going along with it?” Josephine couldn’t resist glaring at him. “How are you going to add my name to the title deed? Don’t forget. Your name isn’t even on it because the mansion has only been loaned to you. Jonathan, have you told so many lies that you have started to believe them?”

“I’ll just ask Zachary to transfer it to me.” Jonathan was unfazed by the situation.

However, his reaction infuriated Josephine further. “Transfer? That’s easy for you to say. Why would he transfer a mansion that’s worth hundreds of millions to you just like that?”

“It will just be like a loan. When the time comes, I’ll pay him back the market price for it.” Jonathan suddenly had a headache. I have only been back in Jadeborough for a few days and already owe Zachary a few hundred million.

“Where are you going to find the money to pay him back? This is a few hundred million we’re talking about, not just a few hundred.” Josephine was outraged by Jonathan’s attitude.

“Josephine, listen to me—” Just when Jonathan wanted to explain, Josephine cut him off. “Save it. I won’t agree to have my name added to the title deed. Anyway, out you go now. I’m tired and want to rest.”

Just as she spoke, Josephine chased Jonathan out of her room.

Left without a choice, Jonathan returned to the living hall. The moment Margaret saw him, she asked anxiously, “So, did Josephine agree?”

“No.” Jonathan shook his head.

“That stupid girl is going to be the end of me!” Margaret had a grim look on her face. “Jonathan, if I can get my hands on Josephine’s ID, can we go and complete the procedure together?”

"No, we can't!" Knowing what she was up to, Jonathan nipped her idea in the bud. "If Josephine doesn't go, there's no way I'm going with you."

"You..." Margaret's temper was on the brink of flaring, but she quickly suppressed it. "Jonathan, do you fancy Josephine?"

"Fancy?" Jonathan looked quizzically at her, not knowing what new scheme she had concocted.

"Since you fancy her, I'm sure you won't mind transferring the ownership of the mansion to her, right?" Worried that she would scare Jonathan away, Margaret quickly explained, "I'm not trying to get Josephine to take your house away from you. I just feel that giving her ownership of the house is the best form of security you can provide her."

Evidently, Margaret was as cunning as always. With just a few words, she had managed to box Jonathan in.

If Jonathan didn't agree, it meant that he didn't love Josephine enough. If he did, he would have to go along with her plan.

"Fine. As long as Josephine agrees, I have no problems with it." Jonathan didn't care much about it. After all, it was just an insignificant mansion.

"You agree?"

Shocked, Margaret widened her eyes in disbelief.

She had expected Jonathan to hesitate briefly or reject her. Instead, he readily agreed.

"Mm-hmm!"

Jonathan glanced plainly at her and said, "The food is getting cold. Why don't you heat it up?"

"What did you say?"

Margaret didn't know how to react when Jonathan suddenly ordered her around.

"I told you to reheat the food." Jonathan glanced at her. "While you're at it, you should do all the dishes. Also, the floor is dirty, so please clean it too."

"Jonathan, you..."

Margaret was outraged. All this while, she had been the one giving instructions and had never been ordered around before, especially not by a good-for-nothing like Jonathan.

“What’s wrong? Are you reluctant to do it?” A cold glint flashed in Jonathan’s eye. “If you’re unwilling. I’ll have no choice but to get a housekeeper. By then, you might have to give up your room to her. After all, I can’t afford to take care of so many people.”

The Legendary Man Chapter 67

[/ The Legendary Man](#)
Chapter 67 | Beg Of You

“Jonathan, you...”

Pointing her finger angrily at Jonathan, Margaret stared daggers at him. “How dare you talk to me that way?”

“When I was living in the Smith residence, didn’t you treat me the same way?” Jonathan stared coldly at Margaret. All this while, he had tolerated her attitude on Josephine’s account.

Unfortunately, she simply pressed her advantage and provoked him further.

Does she take me for a punching bag?

“Either you move out, or do as I say!” Just as he spoke, Jonathan lit up a cigarette and glared intently at Margaret.

When they were in the Smith residence, he would tolerate all her insults for Josephine’s sake.

But now that they had moved into No. 1 Villa, he wasn’t going to tolerate her nonsense.

“Fine, Jonathan. Now that you’re somebody, how dare you do this to me?” Margaret’s expression drastically changed. “No matter how you’re trying to get rid of me, I’m not leaving! I dare you to kick me out. If you do, I will take Josephine along with me!”

Given that Jonathan had pressured her that way, she attempted to turn the tables by using Josephine to threaten him.

“That will depend on whether she wants to leave with you.” Jonathan sneered, “If you leave with her, she won’t be able to get her name added to the title deed.”

“You...”

Jonathan had struck Margaret where it hurt the most.

After all, her true objective was to have her daughter become the official owner of the mansion.

Just as expected, Margaret's expression drastically changed. Gritting her teeth, she retorted, "Bavo, Jonathan! It looks like I have underestimated you. Doing the dishes and cleaning the floor is no big deal. Fine, I'll do it!"

How dare a cowardly sc*mbag like you threaten me? When the property ownership is transferred to Josephine, I will be the first to kick you out!

"Don't forget to clean the toilet bowl!"

Stubbing out his cigarette, Jonathan looked in Emmeline's direction. "Is the birthday party about to start?"

"Yes, it's starting very soon!" Emmeline checked her watch. "There's still half an hour to go."

"Come, I'll send you."

Jonathan got to his feet in a nonchalant manner.

The moment she heard Jonathan offer to send her, Emmeline followed him out without another word, as if her raging mom behind her was invisible.

"Stupid girl!"

Watching Emmeline follow behind Jonathan like a loyal puppy, Margaret yelled at the top of her lungs, "Come back here!"

However, Emmeline ignored her cries and pretended not to hear.

Clack!

The moment the key was pressed, the car's light illuminated the entire mansion.

"Get in!"

When Jonathan pushed the start button, the engine ignited with a rumbling growl.

The Lamborghini had instantly roared to life.

"Jonathan, did you really buy this car?" After getting in, Emmeline couldn't stop admiring every corner of the car.

Previously, she had only seen the car in movies or when her rich friends drove it. Hence, she never had the opportunity even to touch one before.

Sitting inside the Lamborghini, everything felt surreal to her.

"Does it really matter if I bought it?" Jonathan gave her a casual glance. "All that counts is that the key is in my hands."

"Jonathan, I can't believe how much you have changed after not seeing you for a few years. Not only can you afford a mansion, you even bought a sports car. Back then, why weren't you so capable?" Emmeline sighed as she made herself comfortable in the Lamborghini's seat.

No one was going to look down upon her anymore when she arrived at the birthday party in a Lamborghini.

"Back then..." Jonathan smirked. The thought of how he was treated like trash at the Smith residence caused him to floor the accelerator instantly.

With a thunderous roar, the red Lamborghini sped ahead, leaving a storm of dust behind it.

"Jonathan, when you see my classmates later, you have to tell them that you bought the car instead of having borrowed it," Emmeline reminded Jonathan along the journey there.

After all, she would be disgraced if word got out that the car was borrowed.

"I'm just sending you there. I don't intend to accompany you to the birthday party," Jonathan rejected her suggestion. If she weren't Josephine's sister, he wouldn't have even bothered.

After all, she did ridicule him all the time back at the Smith residence.

"That won't do!" Emmeline grew desperate. "If you leave, who is going to pick me up later?"

"Take a taxi!" Jonathan snapped. "Didn't your sister give you some money?"

"No, you have to go with me!" Emmeline didn't leave Jonathan any room for discussion. Considering how hard it was to have an opportunity to show off to her friends, there was no way she wasn't going to milk it for what it was worth.

"I'm not interested!"

Jonathan was firm in his refusal. After all, a kids' gathering was meaningless to him.

"Jonathan, if you dare to leave, I will tell Josephine about it!" Left without a choice, Emmeline threatened Jonathan.

However, there was no way Jonathan was going to fall for it.

"Whatever!"

Jonathan added, "Don't forget that your sister objects to me sending you here."

"You..."

Emmeline was stumped by Jonathan's rebuttal.

"Jonathan, please, I beg of you." Having no other option, Emmeline acquiesced and resorted to pleading reluctantly.

Three years ago, Jonathan had worked tirelessly in the Smith residence to serve her family.

But three years later, the tables were turned with her begging Jonathan.

"What did you call me?" Jonathan shot her a glare.

"Jonathan..." Emmeline didn't catch Jonathan's hint.

"I'll give you one more chance. Think properly about how you are supposed to address me." The moment Jonathan gave Emmeline the side-eye, the answer dawned upon her. She cried out immediately, "My dearest brother-in-law, Jonathan!"

"You have to show some respect when speaking to me moving forward. Do you understand?" Jonathan stared intently at her.

"I understand."

Emmeline hung her head low as she bit her lip.

Half an hour later, the red Lamborghini stopped in front of an opulent mansion.

Parked in front of it was an array of luxury sports cars. There was a Porsche, Bentley, Ferrari, and even a Maserati.

The moment the Lamborghini screeched to a halt, it attracted everyone's attention.

When Emmeline opened the door and stepped out, everyone gasped in shock.

"It's her?"

"Am I seeing things? Is it really Emmeline?"

"Doesn't she usually ride an electric scooter? Since when she got to travel in a sports car?"

The Legendary Man Chapter 68

[/ The Legendary Man](#)

Chapter 68 You Again

“When has Emmeline purchased a sports car?”

“Are you sure she has enough to afford one? Maybe he was one of the men trying to hit on her at the bar!”

“Huh? Are you indicating it’s real when others mentioned she works as an escort in the bar?”

As soon as Emmeline alighted from the car, her peers started whispering the rumors they heard about her.

Emmeline had to bear the consequences of her action for not carrying herself in an elegant manner in front of others.

She dismissed them and told herself they were merely jealous of her look as well as the fact she had just made her way out of a sports car.

“Isn’t this Ms. Smith? Have you gotten yourself another boyfriend? Where was the one a few days ago?”

Emmeline didn’t even have to turn around to figure out the identity of the woman behind her. She was certain it was none other than Sharon. After all, Sharon was the only one who would spread all sorts of rumors about her.

“Is that any of your business?” Emmeline wasn’t in the mood to engage in a conversation with Sharon at all.

“Of course! What if you’re infected with some sort of disease after getting yourself one after another significant half in such a short time? As one of your best friends, it’s my duty to make sure you’re aware of the consequences of your actions!”

Sharon’s expression implied otherwise when she made it sound as if she genuinely cared about Emmeline. Truth be told, she had always thought Emmeline was a good-for-nothing.

Apart from looking pretty, nothing else about Emmeline stands out. All she does is hit on different men from time to time. How is that any different from an escort in the club?

“Why don’t you do yourself a favor and keep an eye on Jory instead? Who knows if you’re going to get infected ahead of me! He seemed to be having quite a lot of fun with another woman in the club a few days ago! If you’re free, it’s time for you to drop by the hospital for a series of checkups to make sure you’re doing fine!”

"Y-You must be making something up to drive us apart!" Sharon turned around to confront Jory. "Tell me she's lying!"

The face of the man next to Sharon turned pale and haggard when he heard Emmeline. Consequently, Jory stammered, "I-It's nothing more than a lie!"

"Shall I show you the video I have with me? Someone sent me the footage of him having a lot of fun with her!" When he heard Emmeline's suggestion, he brought Sharon away with him while explaining, "Darling, she's just making things up!"

Emmeline then said to Jonathan, "Sharon enjoys spreading all sorts of rumors about me because the man next to her used to have a thing for me. It doesn't really matter. Let's go."

Jonathan had no intention to poke his nose into their business and remained silent throughout the confrontation.

A few minutes later, they made it to Supreme VIP Room with lavish decorations that could easily accommodate more than twenty people.

Apart from the chandelier in the middle of the room, there were a few diamond-etched mics, marble top tables, and roses everywhere.

Upon another glimpse, she noticed the roses were arranged to spell a person's name—Nana.

"Nana's the one throwing the birthday bash tonight. If I'm not wrong, it seems to have cost her more than tens of thousands to celebrate this occasion."

Jonathan couldn't care less and nodded in return. Apart from Emmeline, he wasn't acquainted with the rest in the room. Hence, he found himself an isolated seat in the spacious room.

He wasn't in the mood to establish any sort of relationship with the youngsters and deemed it a waste of his time.

"Emmeline, you're finally here!" Shortly after Jonathan took a seat, a woman in a white princess gown approached them.

She had been blessed with decent facial features. Unfortunately, she went overboard with ostentatious makeup.

"Happy birthday, Nana!"

Once Nana retrieved the gift Emmeline brought her, she took a peek at Jonathan and asked in a hushed voice, "Is this your new boyfriend?"

"No!" Emmeline shook her head with her face scrunched up in disgust, indicating she would never get herself such a useless man.

He can't do anything else apart from keeping the house clean! If it weren't because of the Smith family, he would've long starved to his death!

"Oh? If that's the case, is he trying to get you into a relationship with him?" Nana chuckled. She was also aware Emmeline was quite popular among men.

"W-Well, you're not far off the mark," Emmeline simply responded to wrap up the topic, or else she would have to wreck her brains coming up with something else to mask Jonathan's identity.

"What do you mean?" When Nana was about to say something, a man closed in from afar and wrapped his arms around her with his eyes trained on Emmeline.

"Nana, is this your classmate?"

"Allow me to introduce my best friend to you! She's Emmeline Smith! Emmeline, this is my boyfriend! He's Charles!" Nana blushed while introducing her friend to her boyfriend.

"Hi, Emmeline! Nana has always talked about you! With that being said, I'm quite surprised because you're way more gorgeous than she has told me!" Charles initiated a handshake after his orated speech.

Emmeline returned the favor without a second thought. To her dismay, she felt the man tickling her palm while shaking it.

She instantly retracted her hand, whereas he continued flirting with her while his girlfriend was in his arms.

Grinning, he asked, "Nana told me you that you're still single, aren't you? Shall I introduce a few of my friends to you?"

"I have a boyfriend!" Emmeline was feeling disgusted by Charles' presence. He happened to be the type of disloyal b*stards she hated the most. To be precise, she thought Charles was worse than Jonathan.

"Where's your boyfriend? Why don't you introduce him to us?" Charles asked unhappily. He didn't bother to conceal his disappointment either.

"Jonathan, what do you think you're doing? Hurry up and come over here!" Emmeline raised her volume and glared at Jonathan as if he was obliged to listen to her.

Charles craned over with his eyes widened the moment he caught a glimpse of Jonathan. "It's you?"

Chapter 68 You Again

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"Jonathan, what do you think you're doing? Hurry up and come over here!" Emmeline raised her volume and glared at Jonathan as if he was obliged to listen to her.

Charles craned over with his eyes widened the moment he caught a glimpse of Jonathan. "It's you?"

The Legendary Man Chapter 69

[/ The Legendary Man](#)
Chapter 69 Chaos

Immediately, the two men recalled the time they encountered one another at the car dealership.

Isn't this the man the sales assistant mistook as me the other day? Jonathan pondered.

"Do you guys know each other?" Emmeline was slightly shocked by the duo's response as Jonathan seemed to be aware of Charles' identity when it was her first time meeting Charles in person.

Charles sneered, "Of course! Has he not told you the time we ran into one another at the Lamborghini car dealership?"

Unaware Charles was up to something malicious in mind, the attendees of the birthday bash gasped at his words and thought Jonathan was someone from an equally well-off family.

A few girls even thought of striking up a conversation with the mysterious man.

"Charles, was he the one who showed up with an electric scooter?" Nana turned around and asked when she recalled the story Charles shared with her a few days ago.

"You remember that, huh? Yes, he's the one who showed up with an electric scooter and ended up being chased out of the store by the manager. Emmeline, are you sure this is your boyfriend?"

Charles carried on with the conversation at the top of his lungs to make sure others in the room could hear him.

As a result, the enthusiastic women who thought of striking up a conversation with Jonathan changed their minds. They started despising him and were disgusted at the thought of his presence.

Has he no shame at all? How dare he show up with an electric scooter at such a premium car dealership?

"Charles, are you sure you haven't gotten the wrong person?" Nana had no intention to embarrass Emmeline. She signaled Charles to play along with her to do her friend a favor.

However, Charles was against the idea of showing Jonathan any mercy. He sneered and assured, "There's no way I could mistake someone like him; I've never seen such a shameless man throughout my life!"

In an attempt to make a fool out of Jonathan, Charles suggested, "Why don't you ask him if I'm telling the truth or not?"

Ha! There's no way I'm showing him any mercy when I've finally found the chance to make fun of him! As long as I make a fool out of him, it's only a matter of time until I get my hands on Emmeline!

"Jonathan, is he telling the truth?" Emmeline confronted Jonathan with a gloomy expression because she had never felt so embarrassed before.

"Yes," Jonathan answered nonchalantly.

What's the big deal? Am I supposed to show up in a set of formal wear? When was that a rule? Why couldn't I show up with an electric scooter when I was merely there to get Josephine a car?

The guests whispered among themselves when they heard Jonathan's response. They couldn't believe he had the guts to admit it.

It was the same for Charles—he thought Jonathan would make something up to stop others from making fun of him.

Had that been the case, he would bring up something else to humiliate Jonathan, shaming him to the point of no return.

To everyone's surprise, Jonathan didn't even bother to defend himself after admitting he was the one Charles was talking about. He's such a wimp! Can he at least put on a fight and try defending himself?

Charles sneered, "Did you hear him, Emmeline? Are you sure he deserves to be your boyfriend? You know what? Do yourself a favor and break up with him as soon as possible!"

"Jonathan, I want you to get out of my sight at once!" Emmeline thought of fleeing the scene to save herself the trouble of being embarrassed.

W-Why did he admit it? Can't he make something up to keep them in the dark? He's embarrassing me again!

Jonathan glanced at Emmeline and remarked, "Allow me to clarify prior to my departure. Since when was it a rule to dress up just to purchase a Lamborghini? Indeed, I made my way to the car dealership with an electric scooter, but is that an issue? I have the right to travel there with a bike if I feel like it."

Staring at Charles in the eyes, Jonathan added, "At the very least, the manager of the store didn't mistake me as someone else and chased me out of the store when he figured out the truth, unlike someone here!"

Jonathan was aware Charles was at the birthday venue ever since he stepped into the room. He thought it was too much of a hassle to make a fuss out of something trivial and made up his mind to dismiss him.

At the end of the day, Charles was just another trivial figure unworthy of his time. On the other hand, Charles kept picking on Jonathan to fulfill his sense of pride.

“W-What are you talking about? Who was chased out? Is this an attempt to exaggerate things to divert others’ attention?” Charles ended up stuttering when he heard Jonathan. He was afraid Jonathan would expose the truth.

Was he there as well when the car dealership manager chased me out of the store? Wasn’t he thrown out of the showroom before me?

“What do you think?” Jonathan queried in response to Charles’ questions.

“I-I’m sure you’re exaggerating things to divert everyone else’s attention!” Charles couldn’t even carry on with the conversation without stammering.

Jonathan suggested with a sneer, “If that’s the case, shall we get the staff of the car dealership to verify it? We’ll get one of them to join us and see if I’m exaggerating things!”

“Y-You—”

Charles couldn’t remain calm anymore when he heard Jonathan’s suggestion to get the staff of the car dealership to join them.

It was then Nana chimed in, “All right, can all of you do me a favor and give me a break instead of making a fuss out of something trivial? Join me for a toast!”

Nana initiated the toast with the guests immediately after she finished her sentence. In spite of the grudge he held against Jonathan, Charles joined Nana to stop Jonathan from embarrassing him.

Meanwhile, Jonathan had never taken Charles seriously and thought it was a pain in the ass to quarrel with him.

However, that wasn’t the case for Charles, as he was determined to get his revenge. Once he finished his glass of wine, he looked at Jonathan and asked, “I’m sure you’ve never drunk something as exclusive as such, huh? You can’t even get this unless you import it!”

“If it’s not one of the worst, this must be the worst glass of wine I’ve ever drunk.”

“One of the worst? Are you kidding me? If something that costs a few thousand can’t even please you, care to share the type of wine you enjoy drinking the most with us? Maybe just tell us the brand of the wine!”

When everyone heard Charles, they couldn’t help but wonder if it was another bluff from the seemingly pretentious man.

“I usually don’t waste my time with something that’s less than a century old.”

The Legendary Man Chapter 70

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Chapter 70 Something Is Wrong

During the years he ventured the nation as the almighty Asura, he had encountered countless bottles of fine wine that would cost hundreds of millions. A bottle of wine worthy of a few thousand was child's play as compared to those.

"Come again? Did you guys hear him? He says he doesn't really appreciate something less than a century old!"

Charles burst into laughter instantly. He looked at Jonathan as if the man in front of him was nothing more than a fool.

Hello? A wine that's a decade old is going to cost more than hundreds of thousands! If it's something that's a century old, it's going to cost a few million! He needs to stop coming up with something as absurd as such!

"Has he lost his mind? I'm almost certain he has never seen a bottle of wine that's at least a century old!"

"Are you taking him seriously when he's nothing more than a fool?"

"I have a bottle of water that's almost a century old! Maybe I'll share it with him!"

Nana's peers started making fun of Jonathan once they heard his seemingly arrogant remarks.

Charles, who was determined to get his revenge, asked in a provocative manner, "I've never tasted something as exquisite as such! What does it taste like?"

Jonathan wasn't offended at all. He glanced at Charles and answered, "I can easily get myself the things you deem a luxury and can only afford to indulge in every once in a while."

Once again, the guests burst into laughter when they heard his words. Charles questioned, "You're not living in an imaginary world, are you? Who the hell do you think you are? The almighty Asura or Zachary, the King of War?"

The men next to Charles started pulling Emmeline's leg. "Where did you find this fool? He can't even engage himself in a proper conversation with others!"

"Shall we do you a favor and teach him the proper way to carry himself in such a social setting?"

"That's enough!" When Charles' friends were about to resort to violence, Nana, the host of the birthday bash, couldn't take it anymore. She yelled, "Are you trying to ruin my day?"

Charles showed Jonathan his middle finger and beckoned his friends to leave the seemingly defenseless man alone.

In fact, Nana was of a similar idea as the rest and thought Jonathan merely was a pretentious man incapable of much.

Initially, she thought of doing Emmeline a favor, but she couldn't take it anymore. She found Jonathan a despicable man whenever she recalled the incident Charles shared with her.

He's the type of man I hate the most! Incapable men like him need to know their place and stop bluffing when there's nothing remarkable about them!

Instead of picking on Jonathan, everyone else started engaging in different activities during the joyous occasion.

Apart from those who were drinking and singing, some of them were up to some raunchy fun in a dark corner.

No one, including Emmeline, had any intention to keep Jonathan company. It seemed as if he was the plague that everyone wanted to avoid.

As tragic as it might seem, Jonathan was glad he finally had the chance to spend some alone time. He found the guests a nuisance ever since he joined them in the room.

After a few drinking rounds, most of the guests weren't even conscious anymore. They let loose of themselves and started engaging in raunchy activities in the room.

It was the same for Sharon and Jory. When they were about to sneak their way out of the room, the barely conscious Charles asked, "Where are you guys going?"

Jory turned around and announced with a wink, "To make some babies!"

Charles winked in return and warned the man with a lecherous look, "You better not regret your decisions!"

He started running his hands across Nana's waist shortly after returning to their seats next to Emmeline.

Shortly after, Nana couldn't pull herself together anymore. She started moaning with her body twitching against her will.

Unable to stand her friend gasping and gritting her teeth to stop herself from moaning, Emmeline said, "Nana, I think it's time for me to leave."

Nana stopped Emmeline from leaving once the latter stood up from her seat. "N-No! W-We're not even done celebrating... A-Ah..."

She couldn't even finish her sentence and ended up moaning in front of her friend. Subsequently, things got increasingly awkward in the room.

Shortly after Nana finished her sentence, Sharon's boyfriend barged into the room with a bruised face.

On top of the slap mark on his cheek, blood continued gushing out of his nose.

He switched on all the lights and took the ones engaging themselves in a raunchy session by surprise.

As a result, they felt their limbs turning stiff. Charles was one of the first few to return to his senses.

He glared at the man at the entrance once he inched away from Nana. His face puckered in irritation when he saw his friend being beaten to a pulp. "Jory, what's wrong?"

"Someone punched me in the face!"

Jory wiped the blood off his face and shouted with his fists clenched, "I can't take it anymore! Come with me! It's time to teach that b*stard a lesson!"

As soon as his words fell, the drunkards were ready to rush out of the room with Jory. "What the hell? Who's this arrogant man you're talking about? We'll help you!"

Charles stopped his friends with a frown. "Hold on! Where are you guys going when none of you are aware of the person Jory's talking about?"

Among the drunkards, Charles was the only level-headed one. He asked, "Jory, who's the one who hit you?"

"It's a fatty! When I was about to have some fun with Sharon, he showed up and reprimanded me! He returned with a bunch of men after I launched a powerful kick to teach him a lesson! Mr. Goldberg, you need to avenge me! No one has ever beaten me like that!"

Charles had his doubts when he heard Jory. He asked, "Do you know anything about the man?"