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The Legendary Man Chapter 51

Chapter 51 In Her Face

“What? Do you mean you bought this car?” The young lady burst out laughing like he had just said a funny joke. “Did I mishear it? Can you afford to buy such a luxurious car? Why don’t you say you own that helicopter, too?”

She refused to believe him, for this sports car cost eighteen million, eight hundred and eighty thousand.

There was no way he could afford it! She assumed he couldn’t even afford to buy the car insurance.

“If Josephine wishes, I can buy a helicopter,” Jonathan replied with a snort. “I can even buy a cruise ship!”

“Darling, did you hear what he said? He wants to buy a cruise ship for Josephine!” the lady exclaimed. She had laughed so much that her belly started aching. She couldn’t help but stare at Jonathan as though he were a fool. Even her boyfriend couldn’t stop himself from snickering. “I don’t think he has ever seen a cruise ship in his life,” he remarked, his tone acerbic.

They took turns to roast Jonathan in public!

Hearing their deriding comments, Josephine couldn’t stop herself from trembling in fury. “Let’s go, Jonathan,” she muttered in a low voice.

She couldn’t blame them for not believing Jonathan, for she herself couldn’t believe his words.

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If Jonathan could afford to buy an eighteen million, eight hundred and eighty thousand sports car, he wouldn't need to live like a coward in the Smith residence.

"Why are you leaving?" her colleague sneered. "You hadn't seen the Lamborghini your dirt poor boyfriend bought for you yet!"

She turned to Jonathan and said sarcastically, "You claimed to have bought this sports car, right? Where is the key? Don't tell me you don't have it with you."

"The car key?" Jonathan asked coolly. "I have it."

Under everyone's watchful eyes, he whipped out an LCD smart key from his pocket and pressed on a button. With a click, the car was unlocked.

The Lamborghini's signature red lights instantly lit up.

At the sight of the lights, the young lady's scornful expression froze. She lifted a trembling finger to point at Jonathan. "That's impossible. You're too poor to afford this luxurious sports car! You must've stolen the car key. Yes, you must've done that!"

Even though Jonathan had the car key, she refused to believe that he could buy this pricey sports car!

"Ha! Why would I steal the car key to a sports car?" Jonathan scoffed icily. "It might be an unattainable sports car to you, but I only see it as a tool to please Josephine! I can even buy a one hundred million sports car for her if she wants!"

Having said that, he pulled the door open and turned back to look at Josephine. "Darling, what are you doing? Get in!"

"Jonathan, you..." Initially, Josephine wanted to ask where he got the money from to buy this costly car, but she changed her mind after realizing they were in public.

Without a word, she entered the car after Jonathan.

Behind her, her colleague's jaw tightened at the sight of her entering the sports car.

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There is no way Jonathan can afford to buy this pricey sports car! He's dirt poor!

"Darling, why didn't you say anything?" the young lady demanded. She stomped her feet angrily after seeing her boyfriend rooted to the spot. "Didn't you see how pompous the penniless idiot was?"

"Yes, I saw it." The middle-aged man's lips thinned. "There's nothing to be proud of. So what if he has the key? That doesn't mean he owns the car. He might've borrowed it from someone else or rented it for the day! He's dressed too shabbily to be a rich person."

"Yes, he must've rented it for the day!" the young lady answered excitedly. "After I insulted him this morning, he couldn't stomach the humiliation and went to rent a sports car to pretend to be rich! I shall expose his lie now!"

She promptly marched over to the Lamborghini, where Josephine was fiddling around with the control buttons inside.

This was the first time Josephine had ever ridden in a sports car as pricey as this.

Her body was tensed up, for she was afraid of hitting the wrong button.

"Jonathan, did you rent this car?" Josephine had the same idea, too. She thought Jonathan couldn't stomach the humiliation and chose to rent this car to puff himself up at his own cost.

Jonathan flashed a helpless smile. "Darling, I wasn't lying. This car is my gift to you! I did tell you that I will give you anything you want, right?"

"You're truly beyond saving, Jonathan!" Josephine lost all hope in him.

He's still the same! Rather than admitting the fact that he's inferior to others, he'd rather spend an exorbitant amount of money to rent an expensive car for the sake of his pride!

She suddenly spotted her colleague coming over to them. The latter bent down and grinned at Josephine, who was in the passenger seat. "Josephine, do you like this car? If you do, hurry and touch it when you can. Otherwise, you won't be able to touch it when he returns the car!"

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“What are you talking about?” Josephine’s brows knitted together in displeasure.

Though she had guessed that Jonathan had rented this car, her colleague was obviously shaming him by exposing this in public!

“Didn’t I make myself clear?” her colleague uttered smugly. “He rented this car!”

“I rented this car?” Jonathan sneered, “Do you think I need to rent a car worth millions? I don’t have to do that.”

“Ha! Drop your act, won’t you?” the lady replied scathingly. “If you had bought this car for real, do you have the vehicle purchase agreement?”

“You want to see the vehicle purchase agreement, right?” Since she refused to budge, Jonathan’s impatience heightened. “Fine, here you go!”

Having said that, he whipped out the vehicle purchase agreement and tossed it at the woman’s face.

“Hey!”

The lady was about to yell at him when the agreement fell into her hands.

She flipped it open, and the name written on the owner’s column was none other than Josephine Smith!

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The Legendary Man Chapter 52

Chapter 52 She Deserves It

“How is this possible? No, I must be seeing things! How can you afford to buy this costly sports car when you’re dirt poor?” the lady demanded, feeling her cheeks heating up in humiliation.

It felt worse than the pain she experienced when Jonathan had thrown the agreement to her face!

“Are you done?” Jonathan asked, sending her a withering gaze.

I hate obnoxious women like her!

“This must be fake. This agreement must’ve been forged!” The lady refused to back off and admit that Jonathan had bought the car. “Darling, take a look at this agreement.”

“All right.”

The middle-aged man took the agreement from her and started reading it carefully. If it was forged, he’d definitely recognize it. However, the further he got, the darker his expression became.

This isn’t a fake agreement. He had bought this car at the same Lamborghini car dealership as mine! The stamp is the same as the stamp in my agreement!

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"Darling, why aren't you talking?" the lady urged. "Hurry, tell everyone that the vehicle purchase agreement is fake!"

"Stop it!" her boyfriend bellowed as raw anger shot through him.

He stretched his arm out to give her a tight slap. Slap! At once, a fresh slap mark appeared on her initially fair cheek.

"How dare you?" the lady demanded in bewilderment.

Ever since we began dating, and even when we were in bed, he never tried to slap me! What is going on now? How dare he slap me in front of a crowd?

At that thought, her resentment grew inside her like a tumor.

"I'm already going easy on you, fool!" her boyfriend answered icily. "Are you done causing a commotion? This vehicle purchase agreement is valid! Da*n it, it was all your fault. I nearly accused the wrong person!"

Someone who can afford to pay eighteen million, eight hundred and eighty thousand is clearly not a nobody. Only a handful of people in Jadeborough are capable of doing that. Obviously, he isn't someone I can cross.

"Mr. Goldstein, Ms. Smith, I'm really sorry for offending you. It was all this b*tch's fault. Please forgive me this once," the man apologized and gave them a polite bow.

His previous arrogance was replaced by a subservient attitude.

"Keep an eye on her instead of allowing her to accuse others wrongly!" Jonathan responded with a displeased frown.

"Yes, I shall discipline her," the man replied politely. He was wondering if he should get on his knees to apologize to Jonathan.

Seeing the abrupt change in his attitude, disgust flashed across everyone's eyes.

Meanwhile, his girlfriend's expression contorted into hatred as she gnashed her teeth.

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The vehicle purchase agreement is valid? Did that pathetic son of a b*tch really buy this sports car worth eighteen million, eight hundred and eighty thousand?

"It's over between us. Don't greet me when you see me in the future, for we're already strangers!" With that, the middle-aged man cast her an icy glare before stalking away.

The lady promptly panicked and ran after him. Grabbing his sleeve, she begged, "Don't leave me alone!"

"Get out of my way!" In response, the man shoved her out of his way, causing her to topple onto the ground.

"Am I not clear enough? It's over! From now on, stay away from me!" he barked angrily before entering his green Lamborghini. After the engine roared to life, he floored the accelerator.

Soon, the car disappeared from sight.

The lady sat on the ground, watching helplessly as the car sped away. "B*stard! You foolish b*stard! How dare you dump me after having sex with me? Son of a b*tch!"

Tears streamed down her cheeks as she sobbed sadly, but none of the spectators pitied her.

In fact, they thought she deserved it.

After all, she was the one who looked down on Jonathan and kept stirring trouble by provoking them.

Serves her right!

"Darling, let's go!" Jonathan cast the wailing lady one last look before turning to Josephine.

"Sure!" Josephine bobbed her head slightly.

They got back into the fiery red Lamborghini.

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"You should drive!" said Jonathan as he tossed the car key to Josephine. He then entered the passenger seat.

Josephine gulped nervously at his words. Though she owned a driving license, she had never driven a sports car in her life.

"I-I don't drive well," she replied anxiously.

"Never mind. I can teach you!" Jonathan took her hand and led her to press the ignition button. At once, the engine rumbled alive, and the fiery red Lamborghini sped out.

"Ah!" Josephine shrieked in shock and promptly stepped on the brake.

"You should drive. I can't do it." She made to unbuckle her seatbelt, but Jonathan stopped her from doing so. "Don't be scared. I'm right here!" he comforted her.

His assuring words gave Josephine a sense of security.

After a brief hesitation, she stepped on the accelerator and picked up speed. The car rolled forward slowly.

A short while later, Josephine gradually got used to the Lamborghini and grew more confident in driving the car. However, she couldn't help herself from clutching the steering wheel forcefully. "Jonathan, did you really buy this car?" she inquired curiously.

Even until now, she still couldn't believe that Jonathan had bought a car that was worth twenty million.

"Yes, that's right," came Jonathan's calm reply. "I've never lied to you!" His tone was firm.

"Where did you get the money from?" Josephine pressed on.

"Do you want to hear the truth or a lie?" Jonathan chuckled. "The truth is, I have a card with money that is sufficient for this lifetime. I can buy a helicopter if you wish, let alone a car worth twenty million."

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“What about the lie?” Josephine urged as she glanced at him briefly. Sometimes, Jonathan’s words were a mixture of truths and lies, so she couldn’t figure out which was which.

“Well, I borrowed some money from Zachary!” Jonathan answered with a nonchalant shrug. “I’ve worked under him for three years. We’re comrades in war, so he agreed to lend me the money.”

“You borrowed so much money from him just to buy this sports car?” Josephine demanded, biting her lip as a muscle in her jaw twitched in fury.

Twenty over million! With that money, we can buy over ten houses! But he used it to buy one sports car?

Jonathan knew his wife well, for she was more inclined to believe a lie than the truth.

Before he could say anything else, Josephine hit the brakes. She swung around to look at him and ordered, “Jonathan, return the car before it’s too late!”

The Legendary Man Chapter 53

Chapter 53 A New Mansion

Return it?

Surprise inundated Jonathan. “Why do you want to return it? Don’t you like this car?”

“I love this car, but it’s too expensive!” Josephine looked at him solemnly and remarked, “Don’t you think it’s a waste to spend about twenty million on a car? You should use the money to do some business or make an investment instead of buying a car.”

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Even if this twenty million is a loan from Zachary, it still has to be repaid in the future, no? Besides, the man is the King of War, the most powerful person who rules the whole of Jazona! If Jonathan can't pay him back when he owes him money, the consequences would be undoubtedly terrible!

"It's not a waste as long as you like it." Smiling, Jonathan reassured, "Truly, I'm not short on cash."

"Drop the act, Jonathan!" Upon seeing that he was boasting again so soon, Josephine frowned slightly. "I don't want this car!"

"I'm not acting." Exasperation showed on Jonathan's face when she clearly didn't believe him. "Furthermore, this car can't be returned once it's been paid. If I insist on returning it, I'll even have to compensate them for liquidated damages, and that amounts to a couple million."

Having no other choice, he could only use such an excuse to dispel her notion of returning the car.

"What? The liquidated damages cost that much?" Josephine was visibly taken aback. "What should we do, then?"

"The best solution is to just keep the car!" Chuckling, Jonathan continued, "What's more, there's no such thing as returning a gift from me! Trust me, Darling. I'm no longer the person I was three years ago. I'll slowly repay the money I owe Zachary."

"How are you going to repay twenty over million?" Josephine was still a tad infuriated right then.

He actually used twenty over million to buy a car! Isn't it much better to buy ten houses and wait for them to appreciate?

"Zachary has already recommended me a job, and I'll start working in a few days. At that time, I'll reimburse him gradually with my pay," Jonathan fibbed. "Besides, he doesn't care about the twenty million since he isn't lacking funds. He won't force me to return the money to him!"

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Force me to return the money to him? How could he possibly dare to do so?

“What kind of job did he recommend you?” Sure enough, when Josephine heard that Zachary introduced a job to him, her expression eased significantly.

I don't really have much to ask of him. I'll be contented as long as he has his feet planted firmly on the ground and holds a proper job without straying from the path!

“I think it was some real estate company. He hasn't told me what position I'd be holding exactly, but the pay is very high. I'll be going over to the company for a visit sometime later,” Jonathan prevaricated.

“Indeed, real estate companies are generous in paying their employees!” Josephine nodded in agreement.

The prices of real estate have been ballooning time and again in recent years. Hence, those working for real estate companies have made a fortune! If he were to work for a real estate company, he would make quite a lot of money!

“Don't be extravagant when you start working there. Instead, you must save the money you make. Later, I'll make some inquiries and see whether anyone wants to buy this car. Even if the price is slightly lower, it's better than wasting the money!” Josephine was still contemplating how to sell off the car and return the money to Zachary.

Since this sports car is bought with money that's on loan, I'll feel rather uneasy using it.

“All right. Then, just drive it first in the meantime.” Jonathan didn't bother wasting his breath to dissuade her further but racked his brains about finding a real estate company.

Hmm... Should I just buy one?

Half an hour later, the bright red Lamborghini screeched to a stop outside the community gate.

Meanwhile, the shabby electric scooter was also parked there all alone.

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As soon as they alighted from the car, Josephine headed toward the shabby electric scooter. Seeing that, Jonathan was pretty surprised. "Are you still going to ride the electric scooter, Darling?"

"I'll ride it when we're nearing home." Josephine entered the community while wheeling the electric scooter along. "Don't ever let it slip to my parents that you bought a sports car. Otherwise, they'll definitely come up with a way to make it theirs!"

I know better than anyone what my own parents are like! Never mind if Jonathan hasn't a dime to his name, but once they learn that he has money to buy a sports car, they'll certainly do everything possible to get some money out of him!

"Ah, you're right!" Jonathan couldn't agree more. "You're the best, Darling!"

"Stop sweetening me up!" Josephine threw him a glare over her shoulder.

Shortly after, they went home side by side.

The moment they opened the door, they were greeted by the sight of Margaret with her arms akimbo, ordering Connor about.

Connor, on the other hand, was on his hands and knees on the ground in an apron, wiping the floor without daring to utter a single word of protest.

He looked exactly like Jonathan back then.

"Mom!" After calling out a greeting, Josephine slipped off her high heels and walked into the house.

But the second Margaret caught sight of Jonathan, she instantly placed her hands on her hips and bellowed, "Jonathan, where did you go, you useless piece of trash? I hadn't seen you the entire day! What do you take my house for? A hotel or a hostel that you could come and go as you please?"

"Mom, he went to my office to pick me up from work," Josephine instinctively chimed in with a frown when she saw her mother's nasty attitude.

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"Pick you up from work? Don't you know the way home that you need him to go and pick you up?" Snorting coldly, Margaret glowered at Jonathan and snapped, "What are you looking at? Hurry up and cook!"

"I'm tired and have no energy to cook." Jonathan couldn't be bothered to do her bidding.

I'm not going to give in to her loathsome demand. Is she still hoping to have me at her beck and call as she did back then? Well, in her dreams!

"What kind of attitude is this, Jonathan?" Margaret's temper spiked at once when he turned her down again. "Great, just great! You're getting bolder now, huh, Jonathan? Not only do you refuse to mop the floor and repair the toilet, but you won't even cook now! Do you think that I really dare not kick you out of the Smith residence?"

"If you want to kick me out, you can do so this very minute." Jonathan then nonchalantly added, "Anyway, the new mansion I bought has already been transferred to my name. As long as Josephine goes with me, I have no problems leaving this place right away!"

"The new mansion you bought?" Hearing that, Margaret couldn't help sneering, "Why, have you not awoken from the dream you had last night? Would a deadbeat like you afford to buy a mansion? So, where is this mansion of yours? And when are you going to invite me there for a visit?"

Derision was written all over her face.

Good Lord! He claims to have bought a mansion, huh? If a loser like him can afford to buy one, I'll eat my words tomorrow!

"I forgot where it is." After pondering for a moment, Jonathan ventured, "If I remember correctly, it's No. 1 Villa in Edenic Heights."

"No. 1 Villa in Edenic Heights?" When Margaret heard that, she could no longer keep her snickers at bay. "You're truly gutsy in blowing your own trumpet, Jonathan! Aren't you afraid that you'll doom yourself one day? The No. 1 Villa? Do you know who the owner of the mansion is?"

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The Legendary Man Chapter 54

Chapter 54 Do You Think You Are Worthy

“Is that important?” Jonathan then countered in a placid voice, “I only know that the owner of No. 1 Villa is now me.”

“And it’s true just because you said so?” Upon hearing that, Margaret immediately scoffed, “Why don’t you say that you’re also the owner of the King of War residence in Jazona?”

“It’s not a problem if I want it,” Jonathan replied blandly.

Would Zachary dare to have any objections if I were to say something to that effect?

“Oh wow, go on and shoot your mouth off!” Margaret sneered, not believing his words in the least. “Who in the whole of Jadeborough doesn’t know that the owner of No. 1 Villa in Edenic Heights is the Warhol family in Jazona? Do you know of the Warhol family? Are you aware of their influence in Jazona? Compared to them, the Blackwood family that tops the four most prominent families in Jadeborough is nothing! And you think you’re worthy of living in No. 1 Villa? You’re dreaming!”

Once again, she wore an expression of utter contempt.

What’s the status of the Warhol family? They’re one of the four prominent families in Jazona. In fact, they’re the most elite family in the whole of Jazona! Rumor has it they spent hundreds of millions on the renovation of No. 1 Villa in Edenic Heights alone. Could he fork out a couple hundred of million? And even if he could, would they be willing to sell it? No. 1 Villa isn’t a place someone could live in just because he has money!

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“Whatever!” Jonathan decided not to waste any more time convincing her otherwise.

I bought the place for Josephine in the first place, so I don’t mind moving in right now as long as she’s willing to leave with me.

“Why? Are you feeling guilty now?” In Margaret’s opinion, the fact that he didn’t continue refuting her was a sign of his guilt. “Don’t go around bragging all day if you don’t have that capability! Watch out, for you might just shoot yourself into the foot one day! Hurry up and cook instead of spouting nonsense!”

She waved a hand impatiently, dismissing Jonathan as though she was chasing a fly away.

He doesn’t have the slightest capability but goes around talking big all day long!

Ignoring her, Jonathan turned to Josephine and queried, “Josephine, are you willing to move into No. 1 Villa with me? If you’re willing to do so, we can move in right away! I’ve already had it all cleaned up.”

“Hah! Go on and keep up your act! Don’t entertain him, Josephine!” Rolling her eyes, Margaret dragged Josephine away without bothering to say a single word further to the man.

“That’s enough! Stop bickering!” Josephine shook off her hand and maintained with a cold expression on her face, “Mom, stop badgering him since he doesn’t want to cook. Why must you make things difficult for him?”

“I’m making things difficult for him?” Margaret promptly blew a gasket at her accusation. “He stays at home all day doing nothing, and he doesn’t even have a proper job! How am I making things difficult for him when I’m just asking him to cook?”

“Who said he doesn’t have a proper job? He has already found a job and will be going to work in a few days!” Josephine riposted huffily.

“Are you serious?” Harrumphing, Margaret mocked, “What kind of job can he get? Is he going into multi-level marketing or being a waiter at a restaurant?”

“He’ll be working at a real estate company!” Josephine rebutted.

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“He can get into a real estate company? I think he’ll be dismissed in less than three days!” Throwing Jonathan a disdainful look, Margaret snarled, “Jonathan, I’m asking you this for the last time—are you going to cook?”

“No!” Jonathan rebuffed without delay.

I’m never going to cave to her demands anymore! Does she really think that I’m still the same person from three years ago?

“If so, get out of the Smith residence! The Smith family doesn’t support a lazy, good-for-nothing bum like you!” Margaret’s finger shot out as she threatened to boot him out of the Smith residence just like she always did every so often back then.

“I don’t need the Smith family to support me!” Jonathan’s expression abruptly turned chilly. He looked at Josephine and asked, “Are you coming with me, Josephine?”

“Can’t you just bear with it for a bit, Jonathan?” Glimpsing his wintry gaze, Josephine couldn’t help murmuring, “You know my mother’s temper, don’t you?”

“I’ve put up with her for four years, so I don’t want to do so anymore!” Jonathan answered frostily.

I owe Josephine, but I don’t owe Margaret! Three years ago, I thought that I could gain the Smith family’s trust after toiling and laboring at the Smith residence like a dog, but what did I get in the end? All I got in return was endless jibes and scorns! In her eyes, I might even be lowlier than a dog!

“Jonathan, you-”

Josephine pointed at him even as a glimmer of astonishment flashed across her eyes.

After all, back when Jonathan married into the Smith family, he had never once defied Margaret as he did right then.

“Let him go, Josephine!” Margaret cut her off with a snort. “He wants to leave, yes? Let him go, then! I want to see where he could go after leaving the Smith residence!”

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“Can you please zip it, Mom?” Josephine was fit to be tied.

“Don’t worry, for I certainly have a place to go after leaving the Smith residence!” After glancing at her coldly, Jonathan fished a key out of his pocket. “Josephine, here’s the key to No. 1 Villa in Edenic Heights. If you want to see me, go and look for me at No. 1 Villa.”

Having said that, he tossed the key to Josephine before striding away.

Are they still hoping that I’ll remain at their beck and call while enduring immeasurable ridicule and mockery like three years ago? No way!

“Jonathan...” At the sight of the man spinning on his heels and leaving, Josephine wanted to chase after him instinctually.

Alas, Margaret tugged her back just after she had taken a few steps. “Stop right there! Why are you chasing after him? Do you still have the slightest hint of dignity left? Well, he wants to run away from home? Hah! I shall see how capable he is. If he’s so great, he can just stay away forever!”

In truth, she didn’t take any of Jonathan’s words seriously. No. 1 Villa? How is he worthy of living there when he’s nothing more than a deadbeat? He’ll probably be kicked out by the guards before he could even make it past the gate! After all, those living in Edenic Heights were either wealthy or influential. Yet, he thinks he can live there? Hmph!

“You’ve gone too far, Mom!” Josephine hissed while biting her lip, jerking her head back.

“I’ve gone too far, you said?” Livid, Margaret instantly placed her hands at her hips and snarled, “Three years ago, who was the one who supported that useless bum for a whole year? And who gave him food and shelter? If it weren’t for me, he would’ve probably been sleeping on the streets and frozen to death long ago! And he wants to live in No. 1 Villa? I think he’ll likely be sleeping outside its gate!”

“What are you doing, Josephine?” While she was still foaming at the mouth, she abruptly realized that Josephine wasn’t listening to her at all. Instead, she broke free of her grip and sprinted toward the door.

“I’m going to look for Jonathan!” Josephine didn’t even turn back.

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“Stop right there, you da*n girl!” Margaret was incandescent, flushing bright red when she saw that her daughter was truly going after Jonathan. “Josephine, don’t come back anymore if you dare go and seek him out! I’ll just forget that I ever had you as my daughter!”

The Legendary Man Chapter 55

Chapter 55 Show Me No Mercy

Half an hour later, a taxi came to a stop outside the community gate of Edenic Heights.

Not only was it the most luxurious community in the whole of Jadeborough, but it also had the best scenery.

Standing on top of the mountain and casting one’s gaze out, one would have an unobstructed night view of the entire Jadeborough.

There was only a total of twenty mansions in the community, with guards patrolling 24/7 in addition to infrared scanning and baton as well as police dogs.

Those who could live there was either rich or powerful.

Therefore, Edenic Heights was symbolic of one’s status.

Only the most influential and powerful figures in all of Jadeborough had the right to live there.

No sooner had Jonathan alighted from the taxi than he was stopped by the guard at the gate. “Stop right there! Who are you?”

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"I'm a resident here." Jonathan casually brandished the key in his hand. When the guard saw the key in his hand, his brows abruptly scrunched together. "You're a resident? Which mansion do you live in?"

There are only twenty mansions in this community, and I've seen the owner of almost every single one of them. Yet, I've never seen this man! Besides, all who can live here are big shots who reign supreme. They usually go and come in either Rolls-Royces or Bentleys. Otherwise, it's Bugattis or Paganis. When have they ever taken a taxi?

"No. 1 Villa," Jonathan replied blithely.

"No. 1 Villa?" At once, the guard's expression changed, and a trace of contempt showed in his eyes as he regarded the man. "You live in No. 1 Villa?"

"Is there a problem?" Jonathan questioned, frowning.

"What do you think?" Snorting, the guard drawled, "Lad, do you know who the owner of No. 1 Villa is? And you dare to simply masquerade as him? The owner of No. 1 Villa is Mr. Warhol from the Warhol family in Jazona! How dare you come and dupe me with some random key?"

Does he even know who is Mr. Warhol? That's the patriarch of the Warhol family, one of the four prominent families in Jazona! Is he someone whom a snot-nosed kid like him could impersonate?

He then waved a hand impatiently to dismiss Jonathan as though he was driving a fly away.

"No. 1 Villa has already changed hands." Dispassionately throwing him a glance, Jonathan declared, "From now on, I'm the new owner of No. 1 Villa!"

"And that's true just because you said so?" The guard scoffed and demanded, "Where's the evidence?"

"What kind of evidence do you want?" Jonathan's brows furrowed slightly.

"The property ownership certificate and also the sales and purchase agreement." Putting his hand out, the guard barked, "Do you have them?"

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"I forgot to bring them!"

Jonathan's frown deepened.

I seem to have left the property ownership certificate and the sales and purchase agreement in the Lamborghini.

"You forgot to bring them?" the guard sneered. "I don't think you even have them! Stop putting up an act here. Hurry up and buzz off! Go back where you came from instead of getting in my way here! Otherwise, I'm not going to show you any mercy!"

I've seen tons of vain young men like him who want to infiltrate into Edenic Heights! Anyway, I've kicked them all away. If they refuse to leave, I'll simply get physical with them. With a strike of my baton, they become as docile as a lamb!

"You're not going to show me any mercy?" Hearing his threat, Jonathan snickered and queried, "How are you planning to accomplish that?"

"You want to know that, yes?" in the blink of an eye, the guard's expression went cold. "In that case, I'll show it to you!"

As soon as his words rang out, he raised the baton in his hand and swung it at Jonathan's head without a second's delay.

But the moment he did so, an after-image zipped past.

With a flick of his wrist, Jonathan caught the baton between two fingers before applying force. In the next instant, a snap sounded, and the baton broke in half.

Subsequently, the man lifted his right hand lightly.

A gust of wind whizzed past, and a crisp slap pierced the air. As his palm landed on the guard's face, the latter's knees went weak, and he dropped to his knees before Jonathan with a thud.

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“So you want to show me no mercy?” Chuckling coldly, Jonathan murmured, “If it were a year ago, you would’ve probably been riddled by bullet holes before you could even get anywhere closer to me.”

“W-Who exactly are you?” The guard’s mouth overflowed with blood after having suffered the blow across his face.

That slap even knocked out a few teeth of his teeth!

“You’re not worthy of knowing who I am.” Casting him a chilly look, Jonathan stated, “You only need to know that I’m the owner of No. 1 Villa!”

After saying that, he strolled right into Edenic Heights without sparing the man another glance.

Undeniably, Edenic Heights was truly vast.

Some time later, Jonathan pushed open the door of No. 1 Villa.

The second the door swung open, the opulent lights automatically flicked on. The interior of the entire mansion was revealed in all its resplendence, with luxury reflected everywhere.

However, he wasn’t the least bit fascinated.

After all, he had razed countless ritzy villas back when he was still on the battlefield. That aside, he had even laid waste to castles and palaces.

Compared to those majestic and regal structures, a mere No. 1 Villa was nothing.

Thus, he merely swept a nonchalant gaze around before heading upstairs. He had just stepped onto the sandalwood staircase when a commotion suddenly sounded outside the door.

On the heels of that, a loud bang split the air.

The mansion door was thrown open.

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A middle-aged man in a uniform barged into the living room with a big group of guards. Behind him, the guard with blood all over his mouth pointed at Jonathan. "It was him, Captain! He was the one who hit me!"

Upon hearing that, the middle-aged man stared at Jonathan frostily and thundered, "How daring of you! After beating up my subordinate, you still dared to trespass into the No. 1 Villa? Are you sick of living?"

"Are you here to avenge him?" Jonathan regarded the group of guards with batons in their hands aloofly without a hint of panic in his eyes.

Compared to the Four Asura Guards under my command back then, this group of people is simply a bunch of nobodies! I'm not even interested in throwing a single look at them!

"So what if I am?" Harrumphing, the middle-aged man growled, "Not only did you trespass into Edenic Heights, but you even beat my subordinate up. If you fail to give me an explanation today, I'm afraid that you won't be able to walk out of No. 1 Villa!"

"I initially thought that he was the only idiot, but I never expected the lot of you to be all morons!" At his self-righteous expression, Jonathan's gaze abruptly went cold. "I'm only giving you all a minute. Get out of my sight in a minute, and I'll forget about this incident. But if the lot of you are still here after a minute has passed... I'll have no choice but to send you all to meet your maker!"

In a flash, a murderous intent blazed in his eyes.

They're just some ants, so I naturally won't bother about them. But if they provoke me endlessly, I don't mind trampling them to death! I've killed innumerable people during my days as Asura, so a few more don't matter!

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