

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

The Legendary Man Chapter 75

Chapter 75 Drop To Your Knees

When Pablo said that, everyone there looked at Jonathan with a mocking look in their eyes.

They were seemingly waiting to see how he was going to meet his death.

However, Jonathan remained unfazed. He merely replied placidly, "I'll wait for him."

After saying that, he closed his eyes without saying a single word further.

Time slowly ticked by.

The ten minutes appeared particularly long, so Pablo yanked Jory's girlfriend into his arms while waiting for Harrison. His hands roamed all over her body.

No matter how she struggled, she simply couldn't break free from his restrain.

Meanwhile, Jory's friends acted as though they didn't see anything.

They averted their eyes and didn't even dare look at her.

As for Charles' girlfriend, Nana, a flash of sorrow flickered in her eyes.

Jory has just been thrown down three floors by that da*n fatty, and it's still uncertain whether he's still alive, but his girlfriend is now being groped as well. Alas, none of his friends dare get involved in this matter!

As she witnessed the scene unfolding before her eyes, a sense of despair inexorably welled within her.

**CLICK HERE JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES
AND INTERACTIONS**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/2862391577394940/>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Isn't Jory's girlfriend's predicament precisely the fate awaiting me later?

Recalling how Charles abandoned her earlier, a stark sense of hopelessness pervaded her.

Ten minutes, not a second more or less!

When the last second ticked past, Jonathan abruptly opened his eyes. "Ten minutes are up."

"So what?" Pablo stopped the wandering of his hand over Jory's girlfriend's body. Eyeing him with a sneer, he drawled, "Kid, did you really think that I've been waiting for the time to pass? I'm waiting to see how you'll die!"

He wasn't the only one, for almost everyone there was waiting to see how Jonathan was going to bite the dust.

"There's no need to wait anymore." Upon hearing that, Jonathan calmly stood up. "I've said that he doesn't need to come and see me anymore if he's even a second late. Time is up now, so it's too late even if he comes!"

Having said that, he took a step forward.

At that exact moment, the private room door was kicked open from the outside without warning.

Immediately after, Harrison stalked in with a grim expression. Behind him trailed a dozen lackeys in black suits, holding guns in their hands. They had immediately drawn their guns upon stepping into the private room and surrounded everyone there.

Harrison actually came!

At the sight of the man, the expressions of almost everyone there changed drastically.

Reputation was indeed of great import, for everyone knew all too well the kind of person Harrison was.

Anyone who offended him would meet a ghastly death.

**CLICK HERE JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES
AND INTERACTIONS**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/2862391577394940/>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

“Mr. Seymour!”

Fenrir immediately stepped forward and bowed deferentially, greeting Harrison the moment he came in.

Harrison, however, didn't spare him a single glance. The man merely snorted and demanded with a dark expression, “Who was the one who told me to come over in ten minutes to see him? I'm here. Where is he?”

In a flash, everyone trained their gazes on Jonathan.

Mockery, disdain, and scorn shone in their eyes.

About everyone there had only one thought in their minds at that very moment—he's so dead!

Surprisingly, they couldn't perceive even a hint of panic on Jonathan's face. Instead, he glanced at Harrison indifferently and declared, “It was me.”

Harrison merely found the voice a tad familiar, but as soon as he cast his gaze over, his legs went weak.

Wobbling on his feet, he almost fell to his knees.

“M-Mr. Goldstein?”

His mind went blank, for never had he expected that the person who wanted to see him was Jonathan.

“You're very bold, Mr. Seymour!” Staring at him coldly, Jonathan asserted, “I said that I was only giving you ten minutes, making it clear that you don't need to come and see me anymore if you're even a second late! Ten minutes have passed now. How late are you?”

“Mr. Goldstein, I...” Gulping, Harrison was just going to speak when he suddenly dropped to his knees on the ground with a thud. “Mr. Goldstein, I-I didn't know that it was you who wanted to see me. If I'd known, I definitely wouldn't have dared to be late for even a second!”

**CLICK HERE JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES
AND INTERACTIONS**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/2862391577394940/>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Who is he? He's Asura, the only God in my heart! If I'd known that he wanted to see me, I wouldn't have dared to be even a second late no matter what!

At that very moment, everyone in the private room was stunned.

They gaped at Harrison, who was kneeling on the ground, their minds going blank. They even wondered whether there was a problem with their vision.

Harrison Seymour, the most ruthless man in Jadeborough, is actually kneeling before him? How is this possible?

"Mr. Seymour, are you... intoxicated?" Pablo couldn't help asking at the sight unfolding before him.

As far as I remember, it's always been others falling to their knees before him. He has never kneeled before anyone. A cut-throat person like him would never go on his knees, even at gunpoint! After all, what's the most important thing to people in underground circles like us? Dignity! We always maintain our dignity even at the cost of our lives! But what's happening now? He actually dropped to his knees before this snot-nosed kid without a word? How is he going to have any authority in Jadeborough if this gets out?

"Shut up!"

Harrison jerked his head back and glared at him with a murderous look in his eyes.

That instantly had Pablo shuddering in fear, and he didn't dare utter another word. At that moment, Harrison was undoubtedly the epitome of the most ruthless man in Jadeborough!

That look in his eyes also snapped the group of people who had spaced out at the scene back to reality.

It's true! We're neither dreaming nor seeing things! He has truly kneeled before Jonathan!

"I'm extremely dissatisfied by your performance." Jonathan glanced at Harrison nonchalantly. But at that mere glance, such stark fear assailed Harrison that he blanched. Without further ado, he lifted his hand and struck himself across the face.

**CLICK HERE JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES
AND INTERACTIONS**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/2862391577394940/>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

With that slap, a bright red palm print promptly materialized on his face.

“Do you feel better now, Mr. Goldstein?”

That blow wasn't just physical, for it was also a slap in the face to everyone there.

They had all mocked Jonathan earlier and imagined his horrific death, but Harrison simply fell to his knees before the man.

“W-What's happening here, Mr. Seymour?” Fenrir, who was standing behind Harrison, went stiff.

His instincts screamed at him that Jonathan was exceedingly dangerous, for he had never seen Harrison kneeling before someone so humbly ever since he pledged loyalty to the man.

“Kneel down!” Harrison ordered without looking back at him.

“Mr. Seymour, I...” Fenrir was going to speak further, but Harrison cut him off. “Drop to your knees if you don't want to die!”

The Legendary Man Chapter 76

Chapter 76 | Never Boast

Thud!

Without another word, Fenrir fell to his knees before Jonathan unhesitatingly.

He didn't even dare inquire about the reason.

**CLICK HERE JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES
AND INTERACTIONS**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/2862391577394940/>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

In that instant, the entire room became as silent as the grave, not a peep was heard.

It was so still that one could hear the sounds of breathing loud and clear.

No one dared to ask a single question, let alone inquire about the reason.

Is Fenrir powerful? Yes! He has connections to government officials and their illegal counterparts, in addition to being Harrison's top fighter. Countless people met their ends at his hands, and few people dare to go against him in Jadeborough. But now, he's kneeling in front of Jonathan, not even daring to ask why!

And how about Harrison? He's even more powerful, the most ruthless man in Jadeborough and the true king of the underground circles in the city. In front of him, Fenrir doesn't even dare talk back. But still, he fell to his knees before Jonathan docilely and was even so stricken at a single glance from the man that he slapped himself. Then, he even asked him whether he was feeling better!

That scene truly shocked everyone present.

Emmeline, especially, gaped at everything that was unfolding before her eyes incredulously. She was so surprised that her hand flew up to her mouth.

—Is this still the Jonathan whom I know, the worthless bum who depended on the Smith family to support him for a whole year?

“Is he your friend?” Jonathan pointed at Pablo on the couch.

“No!” Harrison denied it immediately without a second's delay. “He's a collaboration partner of mine on a particular project. Was it him who offended you?”

“Not exactly.” Jonathan shook his head.

From beginning to end, he has never done anything to offend me since whatever he did to Charles and Jory was no business of mine. I've never been a person who likes to poke my nose into other people's affairs. However, he really shouldn't have set his sights on

**CLICK HERE JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES
AND INTERACTIONS**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/2862391577394940/>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Emmeline! While I detest her greatly, she's still Josephine's sister at the end of the day. Never mind if I'm averse toward her, but I'll never allow someone else to pick on her!

"He just ruined my mood," Jonathan replied airily.

"I know what to do, Mr. Goldstein!" When Harrison heard that, his expression grew chilly. Turning to Pablo, he declared, "I'm sorry, Mr. Hearnshaw!"

"What do you mean by that, Mr. Seymour?" Pablo's face instantly darkened at the man's steely expression.

The only reason I dared to be so reckless in Jadeborough is all thanks to his reputation. In this city, no one dares to offend him, much less disrespect him. But if he makes a move against me, who else in Jadeborough could protect me?

"Nothing much. It's just that you naturally have to pay the price after ruining Mr. Goldstein's mood!" Eyeing him coldly, Harrison ordered, "Men, chop off his limbs and throw him down from the third floor!"

"Understood, Mr. Seymour!"

As soon as that command from Harrison fell, the dozen of lackeys behind him moved forward to act right away.

Seeing that, the few lackeys behind Pablo were so frightened that they didn't even dare make a peep.

Harrison tasked them with protecting Pablo, so now that the man himself had spoken, none of them dared to interfere.

"How could you simply turn on me, Harrison?" When Pablo heard that, his expression changed drastically. He frantically screeched, "Don't forget that there's a business collaboration worth several hundred million between us! If you dare make a move against me, the business will be off the table!"

"So be it!" Harrison wasn't the least bit concerned.

**CLICK HERE JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES
AND INTERACTIONS**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/2862391577394940/>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

What's a mere few hundred million compared to Asura? Even if it were several billion, I wouldn't dare go against him!

"Mr. Seymour, I won't take a single cent of the profit if you'd just let me off. I'll give you all the profit from this project, the entire five hundred million! Is that amenable to you?" By then, Pablo had naturally realized that things weren't looking good for him.

After all, Harrison had made it clear that he was turning on him.

"You still don't understand my meaning!" Regarding him with a cold expression on his face, Harrison clarified, "This isn't a matter of money but the fact that you ruined Mr. Goldstein's mood! Do you get it now?"

The temptation of five hundred million is indeed alluring, but would I dare take it? Even if I had the guts to do so, would I be alive to spend the money?

"I'm sorry, Mr. Goldstein! I was wrong!" In a trice, understanding dawned upon Pablo. He dropped to his knees before Jonathan at once. "I know it is all my fault! Everything I said earlier was mere nonsense. Please spare me! As long as you do so, I'll immediately transfer the five hundred million to you!"

At that moment, he had finally understood the meaning of that remark of Jonathan's—If you're still here after a minute has passed, I'll have you disappear forever!

That wasn't a joke. Instead, he was totally serious.

"It's too late that you only realized the error of your ways now." Glancing at him impassively, Jonathan murmured, "I don't retract my words."

"Mr. Goldstein!" His response scared Pablo so much that the man went limp on the ground. He scrambled forward and hugged Jonathan's leg, wailing so piteously that his face was a mess of snot. "I beg you, Mr. Goldstein! Please spare me—"

Alas, before he had even finished speaking, a few lackeys stepped forward from behind Harrison and whipped out their guns. Bang! Bang! In the next instant, two gunshots split the air.

**CLICK HERE JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES
AND INTERACTIONS**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/2862391577394940/>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Pablo's agonized howl instantly reverberated in the entire room.

"Toss him down so that he isn't in the way here!" Harrison waved a hand impatiently, dismissing him as though swatting a fly.

"Understood, Mr. Seymour!"

Following that command, the few lackeys grabbed Pablo's plump body and strode toward the window.

In no time, a muffled thud sounded, and the entire room plunged into deathly silence.

Charles shook like a leaf after witnessing the turn of events that transpired right before his eyes. Recalling his scornful remarks and taunts toward Jonathan earlier, he was seized by the urge to give himself a hard slap.

Oh God, why on earth did I run my mouth earlier?

But while he was terror-stricken, worried about Jonathan's retaliation, he noticed that the man hadn't even looked at him once.

"Mr. Goldstein, is there anything else you'd like me to handle for you?" Harrison looked at Jonathan cautiously after Pablo had been thrown downstairs.

Upon hearing that, Charles' nerves promptly stretched tautly.

His face went ashen as well.

Crap! I'm dead! I'm truly done for this time!

As Pablo's end flashed across his mind, he teetered on the verge of peeing his pants.

"No." Jonathan shook his head. "It's late, so I should be going home to rest."

After saying that, he shifted his gaze to Emmeline and stated, "Let's go home."

**CLICK HERE JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES
AND INTERACTIONS**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/2862391577394940/>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

“Huh?” Emmeline was inexorably startled to hear that before she quickly gathered her wits about her. “Oh, okay.”

“I’ll drive you both home, Mr. Goldstein!” Harrison hastily rushed forward to open the door for them.

“No, it’s fine.” Shaking his head, Jonathan walked out of the private room.

When he was halfway there, he suddenly turned back to the group of students behind him and asserted, “Oh yes, I’ve never liked to boast. When I say something, I’ll make certain that it comes true!”

**CLICK HERE JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES
AND INTERACTIONS**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/2862391577394940/>