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## The Legendary Man Chapter 87

Chapter 87 Respect

“A hundred and ten million!”

Just when everyone was still in shock at the starting bid, someone from the private rooms on the second floor had already increased it.

“A hundred and twenty million!”

It was followed by another bid from one of the private rooms.

“A hundred and thirty million!”

“A hundred and fifty million!”

In a blink of an eye, the lavender jade figurine’s price escalated to a hundred and fifty million.

All in less than a minute.

Subconsciously, those in the grand hall began to look toward the second floor.

It was then they realized the truly wealthy were all seated in the private rooms there.

Inside room number six, Jonathan had lit a cigarette and was scrutinizing the figurine.

Just from its color alone, one can tell that it’s made from premium quality imperial jade. Also, since it’s sculpted by Roscoe, its value is beyond measurable.

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When Jonathan was still a live-in son-in-law at the Smith residence, he had already heard of Roscoe and knew that he was the nation's greatest carver.

The figurine seems to make a good present for Josephine's annual party, doesn't it?

Finally, Jonathan, who was largely bored throughout, had taken interest in one of the items. He called out over his microphone, "Two hundred million!"

Two hundred million?

The entire hall fell silent the moment they heard his bid.

Even though everyone in the private rooms was filthy rich, they had only made ten million increments. However, Jonathan shocked everyone by jumping fifty million right away.

"Our distinguished guest from room number six has bid two hundred million. Does anyone else have a higher bid?" The moment she heard the bid, Luna turned to look at room number six by reflex.

She could recognize Jonathan's voice from over the speakers.

"Two hundred and ten million!" Just when Jonathan announced his bid, someone had already beaten it.

"Two hundred and fifty million," Jonathan calmly countered.

He had made a huge increment of forty million again.

The moment he finished, the crowd went wild.

They had never seen anyone splurge with such recklessness before.

Despite it being tens of millions, Jonathan made it sound like it was just some small change.

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“Our guest from room number six has increased his bid to two hundred and fifty million!” Even Luna was shocked when she heard Jonathan up his offer.

Evidently, she had not expected Jonathan to be so generous in his bidding.

“Two hundred and fifty million! Is there anyone willing to make a higher bid?” Luna’s voice was already trembling.

After all, she would receive a commission for all the items that were sold at the auction.

The higher the price they were sold at, the higher her commission was.

“Two hundred and sixty million!” It was the same voice that competed with Jonathan earlier. However, one could hear him gritting his teeth when he announced his bid.

“Three hundred million!”

Jonathan didn’t want to waste any time.

Three hundred million!

The entire hall became so quiet that one could hear a pin drop. In fact, the breathing sounds of the guests could be heard all too clearly.

Who is the guest in room number six? Even if the lavender jade figurine was carved by Roscoe, it probably isn’t worth three hundred million, is it? Two hundred million is probably the ceiling of its value. And yet, the guest in room number six has bid three hundred million. Is he crazy? It seems he is really dying to have it.

“Three hundred million! Our distinguished guest in room number six has bid three hundred million!” Luna shouted as she could no longer contain her excitement.

Three hundred million was the highest bid for the night.

“Three hundred million, is there anyone willing to go higher?” Luna turned her attention to room number two while holding up her gavel.

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She was still waiting for a higher bid.

“Harrison, are you challenging me on purpose?” Suddenly, the voice over the speaker called out Harrison’s name.

The moment he heard it, Harrison was stunned.

Just when Harrison was guessing who it was, the voice rang out again. “My grandfather is celebrating his eightieth birthday soon. Hence, I’m buying the lavender jade figurine as a gift for him. On my account, can you let me have it?”

“Preston York!”

At that moment, Harrison recognized who the voice belonged to.

“Do you know him?” Jonathan looked at Harrison with his eyebrows furrowed.

“I do.”

Harrison nodded. “He is Preston York, of the York family from Jazona. It’s his grandfather’s eightieth birthday soon, and he has even invited me to it.”

“I have not heard of them before,” Jonathan responded indifferently.

Obviously, he didn’t plan on letting Preston have the item.

Even if it was the patriarch of the York family, Jonathan wouldn’t even give a da\*n, let alone Preston.

“Mr. York, it’s not that I want to disrespect you, but I am unable to fulfill your request.” Harrison made his decision decisively. He called out over the microphone, “Today, the lavender jade figurine will definitely be mine!”

“Fine, Harrison. You’ve got guts to spurn me like that.” In response to Harrison’s answer, the voice over the speaker turned frosty. “I will remember what happened today, and I will make sure you pay for it!”

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From Preston's tone, it was evident that he and Harrison were now enemies.

However, Harrison simply sneered in defiance, "I'll be waiting!"

The York family of Jazona was a powerful family.

However, it didn't matter to Harrison at all. Compared to Jonathan, they were just some insignificant insects.

Meanwhile, the verbal clash between them both shocked everyone present.

No one had expected that seated in the private rooms on the second floor were Harrison, the most ruthless man of Jadeborough, and Preston of the mighty York family of Jazona.

What came as a bigger surprise was that Harrison had rebuffed Preston in front of everyone.

After all, the York family was one of Jazona's four prominent families.

However, the one who was most shocked was actually Luna. It had never crossed her mind that Harrison was willing to offend Preston for Jonathan's sake.

Harrison obviously knows who Preston is; therefore, there can only be one explanation. Mr. Goldstein must be a lot more powerful than the York family.

"Three hundred million once!"

"Three hundred million twice!"

"Three hundred million, sold!"

Although she was still shocked, Luna still remembered her duty to slam the gavel down. The moment she did, it was an indication that the auction was coming to an end.

"Up next, we will have our last item for the evening. This item is made of very special material. So special that I do not even know how to describe it, let alone value it!"

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“Initially, I didn’t plan on putting it on the block. But now, I feel that it is worthy of being the highlight of the night. Without further ago, please bring out tonight’s special item!”

## The Legendary Man Chapter 88

Chapter 88 A Game

Once he said that, a female auctioneer clad in a miniskirt strutted to the stage with a silver tray in her hands.

She was Luna Hansley.

There was a red cloth covering the tray. The moment she removed it, a medicinal scent wafted all around the venue.

Instead of a thick scent, it was mellow and elegant.

Underneath the red cloth was a black pill.

It looked like a fake pill one would see in a fraudulent advertisement lying that one could stay sexually stimulated for the entire night after taking it.

Luna announced excitedly, “This is our highlight of the event, the Pill of Life! It is said that the alchemist who developed this pill used a total of forty-nine days to perfect this pill. The Pill of Life is able to turn things around and save a person from dying. In other words, no matter how serious your wounds are or how sick you are, as long as you’re still breathing, this pill will be able to save you! Is there anything more important than staying alive? No!

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Thus, the starting bid for the Pill of Life is one hundred million, with an increase in the bid of no less than ten million!"

After she made it clear, someone immediately barked, "One hundred and ten million!"

"One hundred and twenty million!" another hollered.

Clearly, this Pill of Life was more sought after compared to the previous lavender jade figurine. After all, the latter was just an ornamental stone, while the Pill of Life could save someone's life.

"Two hundred million!"

Suddenly, someone increased the bid by eighty million, making the current bid a total of two hundred million.

At once, an eerie silence ensued in the venue.

No one dared to increase the bid!

After all, this voice belonged to Preston York, who had just given Harrison a hard time earlier.

"Harrison, are you also going to take this from me?" Preston's voice rang out, breaking the silence in the hall.

This time, he was obviously targeting Harrison, too!

Instead of replying to Preston, Harrison turned to Jonathan and uttered hesitantly, "Mr. Goldstein..."

"Are you interested in a game?" Jonathan replied, casting a smile in his direction.

"What game?" Harrison was momentarily dumbstruck by the unrelated question.

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“Three hundred million!” Jonathan announced into his megaphone. Instantly, the crowd descended into an uproar.

Three hundred million again! Harrison is going against Preston again!

“Harrison, you just won’t give up, huh?” Preston demanded, his tone turning icy. There was a hint of rage in his voice.

“All right. I bid three hundred and fifty million!” he roared, trembling in rage.

He increased the bid by fifty million in one go!

“Three hundred and fifty million, going once. Anyone who wishes to increase the bid?” Luna asked, her gaze landing on room number six.

I can’t believe Mr. Goldstein kept provoking the York family! Isn’t he afraid of them?

“Four hundred million,” Jonathan uttered calmly.

“Four hundred million! The VIP in room number six has just placed a bid for four hundred million!” Luna announced. The crowd promptly gasped in shock.

No one had expected the VIP in room number six would once again raise the bid by fifty million.

“Four hundred and fifty million!” Preston demanded, his eyes reddening in rage. He couldn’t be bothered if the Pill of Life was worth that much.

The only thought he had in mind was to defeat Harrison!

If I lose to him again, it will be humiliating to the York family. How am I going to show my face in public?

“Four hundred and fifty million. Is there anyone who would like to increase the bid?” Luna asked. Her hands holding the microphone were shaking in excitement.

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Four hundred and fifty million! I can get a commission of over forty million if the deal goes through!

It was eerily serene that one could have heard a pin drop.

Even Jonathan, who had been increasing the bid a while ago, said nothing.

“Four hundred and fifty million, going once. Four hundred and fifty million, going twice. Four hundred and fifty million, sold!” she concluded, hitting the gavel loudly.

Bang!

Now that Preston had successfully bought the Pill of Life, his smug voice rang out.

“Harrison, did you chicken out? Why didn’t you continue increasing the bid, huh? Let’s see if you’re richer than the York family!”

After finally defeating Harrison, Preston wanted to humiliate him thoroughly.

Hearing Preston’s words, Jonathan merely scoffed and answered, “Who said I wanted it? I’ve never intended to buy this pill! I increased the bid just to mess with you.”

He gave a derisive snort and continued, “Actually, you could’ve bought the pill for two hundred million. Hopefully, the extra two hundred and fifty million you had to fork out taught you a lesson so you won’t repeat your mistake.”

From the very beginning, Jonathan had no interest in this so-called Pill of Life.

It is just a pill made of various concentrated herbs. If a weak person takes it, his increasing blood flow will cause him to die from a heart attack. There’s no way it can save someone’s life. It will be a miracle if it doesn’t kill the patient who consumes it!

“Did you take me for a fool, Harrison Seymour?” Preston hollered as a wave of fury crashed through him.

Did someone just take me, Preston York of the prestigious York family in Jazona, for a fool?

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Harrison hollered through the megaphone, "So what if I fooled you? You were the one who provoked me in the first place! Preston York, I went easy on you by asking you to fork out only two hundred and fifty million. If you dare provoke me again, I'll make you lose one billion!"

Though Harrison's voice was harsh, he couldn't stop a smile from spreading on his lips.

Preston wanted to take revenge on me, but Mr. Goldstein fooled him easily! What an idiot. He did the wrong thing by challenging Mr. Goldstein.

"Harrison Seymour, just you wait and see!"

Crash!

Suddenly, an electric sizzle sounded through the megaphone before silence descended on the venue.

Evidently, Preston got so mad that he smashed his microphone into pieces.

"All right. The auction has come to an end. For those who wish to join our dinner, please head to the backyard of Northfield Mountain Resort. Dinner will be served there!" Luna hurriedly announced the end of the auction to prevent a conflict from happening.

Hearing that, Jonathan rose to his feet, ready to leave. Before he could do so, Luna pushed the door to his room open.

"Congratulations, Mr. Goldstein. This lavender jade figurine is now yours!" she congratulated him warmly.

With a snap of her fingers, someone brought that lavender jade figurine into the room.

"Three hundred million, right?" Jonathan whipped out his black card and handed it to her. "Put it on the card, please."

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