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The Legendary Man Chapter 126

Chapter 126 Do You Believe That I Am Asura

At the entrance of the restaurant, the police cars and military trucks were nowhere to be seen.

The Police Tactical Unit officers and Rhett had sneaked away silently when Jack and Nick were dragged away.

The remaining spectators simply stared at the scene in confusion.

That's it? Didn't they say Jonathan is a terrorist? Even the Special Forces were deployed, but the deputy police chief ended up being arrested. Even Commander Thierry Cloutier, who seems to be a powerful military figure, went on his knees before Jonathan.

"Let's go!"

As Nick had been arrested, it was time for them to leave. Jonathan didn't like the crowd staring at him as though he were an animal in a zoo.

"Okay!" Josephine nodded.

She patted Tanya's back comfortingly. "It's all right now, Tanya. Don't be afraid. Nick has been arrested! No one can harm you now."

Nick had disturbed Tanya greatly. She was still shivering, her head buried in Josephine's embrace.

"How is that possible? Nick has been arrested?" Tanya raised her head and sputtered in disbelief. "Isn't his father the deputy police chief? Who would dare to arrest him?"

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"A deputy police chief can't call the shots in Jazona," Jonathan answered, casting her a nonchalant look. "If you don't believe us, look around you. Is Nick still here?"

Hearing his words, Tanya instinctively searched the area for Nick's figure. However, he was nowhere to be seen.

Oh? Even the police and police cars have left the scene!

"I-Is he arrested for real?" Tanya asked, her eyes widened incredulously.

"Yes, of course!" Jonathan gave a firm nod. "You no longer have to be afraid of him. He'll never dare to lay a finger on you from now on!"

"W-Will he be released tomorrow after being locked up for a day?" Tanya couldn't quite believe that her wish had come true.

"Of course not!" Jonathan shook his head. "Even if he runs into you in the future, he'll definitely stay out of your way!"

"Are you sure?" Uncertainty flickered in Tanya's eyes. No one could blame her for reacting this way, as she had lived in fear of Nick for the past couple of years.

But today, Jonathan had pulled her out of her nightmare.

"Why would I lie to you?" Jonathan asked with a chuckle. "You can ask Josephine. There's no way I'll lie to my wife."

"Josephine..." Tanya turned to look at Josephine, her eyes betraying her anxiety.

"It's true. He is telling the truth!" Though Josephine was full of questions, she suppressed the urge to ask them now. Instead, she gave Tanya's head a gentle pat. "That b*stard has just been arrested. Don't worry!"

"It's true. You're not lying! That b*stard has been arrested! Nick has been arrested!" Tears welled up in Tanya's eyes as the truth sank in.

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It took her some time to calm down and force back her tears. She swung around to look at Jonathan and said, "Jonathan, I-I'm really sorry to have caused trouble for you!"

The deputy police chief's son had been arrested. Jonathan must be in deep trouble!

"It's no biggie," Jonathan answered with a casual wave of his hand. "All right. You should wipe your tears. People are staring."

"Huh?" Suddenly, the enormity of what she had just done fully dawned on her.

People are watching us!

In a panic, she wiped her tears with the back of her hands and jolted to her feet. When she stood up, Jonathan told the owner of the restaurant, "The bill, please."

"It's fine!" the owner answered respectfully. "Your meal is on me!" Clearly, he dared not accept any payment from Jonathan.

"I don't like owing favors." Jonathan gave the owner an apathetic look. "How much is it?"

"You don't have to pay—" Before the owner could finish his sentence, Jonathan interjected coolly, "Do you want your restaurant to close down?"

"I..." the owner trailed off, at a loss for words.

"How much is it?" Jonathan repeated, a hint of impatience in his voice.

"O-One hundred and twenty-five..." the owner stammered. Right when Jonathan was about to pay for their meal, Tanya cut in, "Let me pay. I want to thank you for helping me out today."

Before Jonathan could say no, she swiftly paid the bill.

"Fine, then." Jonathan couldn't be bothered to argue with her. "Where are you staying? I'll give you a ride!"

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"It's all right. I want to take a walk alone," Tanya rejected his offer. She needed some time to forget about the trauma that had haunted her for years.

"Are you going to be all right alone?" Josephine asked, concern evident in her voice.

"I'm fine!" Tanya gave her a cheeky wink and beamed happily. "I'm already an adult. You, on the other hand, must stop bullying Jonathan! If I find out you bullied him, I'll fly to Jadeborough and avenge him!"

She waved her fists about as she spoke.

As Tanya seemed to be in a good mood, Josephine didn't press on. It was late, and she wanted to get home as soon as possible.

"We'll be off then."

Both Jonathan and Josephine walked toward the fiery red Lamborghini.

"Remember to call me when you get back home!" Tanya made a gesture with her hand.

"Okay!" Nodding, Josephine slipped into the passenger seat.

Following the roar of an engine, the fiery red Lamborghini sped off, leaving a cloud of dust behind.

When they were finally alone in the car, Josephine immediately asked a question that had been niggling at her mind. "How many more secrets have you been keeping from me?"

Ever since Jonathan appeared after disappearing for three years, he seemed to be harboring a lot of secrets.

The sight of Andrew Morsley greeting him as commander popped up in her mind.

Even Graham Cabot, the chairman of Graham Group, was extremely submissive before him. The Blackwood family, who was the forerunner among the four prominent families in Jadeborough, was banished from this city with a single word from him! Furthermore, the most ruthless man in Jadeborough who has connections with the police and the

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underworld, Harrison Seymour, fell to his knees before him like a servant and gave up the ecological park development project worth billions following his order. Even Randall Swindell, the mayor of Jadeborough who rules the entire city, was all cautious before him as though on pins and needles! Today, the top dog of the Divine Dragon Guards, Thierry Cloutier, had to get on his knees and address him as Mr. Goldstein politely.

What the hell happened in the past three years? How many secrets have Jonathan kept from me?

It dawned on her that she had no idea what Jonathan had gone through for the past three years.

“You don’t know a lot of things about me,” came Jonathan’s answer. He shot Josephine a lukewarm look and asked, “If I told you I’m Asura, will you believe me?”

The Legendary Man Chapter 127

Chapter 127 Trust

“Jonathan, be serious!” Josephine couldn’t resist giving him the side-eye.

“Look, I knew you wouldn’t believe me!” Jonathan chuckled at the sight of Josephine’s furrowed brows. “I told you before, right? Three years ago, Zachary and I went on a conquest. That was when I met Thierry. Back then, he was just an ordinary soldier. Later, I suggested to Zachary that he was capable of taking charge of the Divine Dragon Guards, and Zachary took in my suggestion. Thus, he owed me a favor.”

What Jonathan said was true, to some extent.

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When he first got to know Thierry, the latter was indeed an ordinary soldier. However, it wasn't he who made that suggestion; it was Zachary who suggested for Thierry to lead the Divine Dragon Guards.

Jonathan was the one who established Four Asura Guards, so without his approval, Thierry wouldn't get to lead the Divine Dragon Guards.

"Really?" Josephine cast him a doubtful look.

If Thierry Cloutier owed Jonathan a favor, why would he get down on his knees before Jonathan?

"Why would I lie to you?" Jonathan chuckled and ran a finger over Josephine's nose affectionately. "Darling, it'll be midnight when we get home. Why don't we stay out for tonight?"

"Where should we go, then?" Josephine's brow furrowed as she gave him a surveying look.

"The hotel, of course!" Jonathan cleared his throat in embarrassment. "It'll be late when we get back home. Everyone else must be asleep. What if we wake them up? We can get a room at the hotel and share the same bed."

"Are you sure you don't want to disturb them?" Josephine rolled her eyes in exasperation.

It was clear what Jonathan had in mind.

"Of course," Jonathan answered. "If you don't trust me, we can have separate blankets. How does that sound?"

"It's a bad idea!" Josephine retorted, glaring at him. "Let's head back home. I need to head to Graham Group tomorrow to take over the ecological park development project!"

"Aren't you going to give it a second thought?" Jonathan urged, refusing to give up that easily.

"Nope!" Josephine answered.

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She shut her eyes, not wanting to spare Jonathan a second look.

An hour later, the car rolled to a stop before No. 1 Villa.

In the dark, Josephine shut the door to her room with a huge bang and even locked the door without hesitation.

Hearing the click of the lock, Jonathan couldn't help but let out a helpless sigh.

Why does she insist on locking the door when she's asleep? Doesn't she trust me?

The night went by in the blink of an eye.

When Jonathan woke up in the morning, Josephine was nowhere to be seen.

He saw Emmeline sitting on the couch in the living room, engrossed in a drama playing on the TV. As usual, Margaret's arms were akimbo as she ordered Connor around. It looked as though Connor was a help instead of her husband!

"You're so stupid. Don't you know how to mop the floor? Look at you, old fool! Your existence only serves to waste food. What a useless idiot!"

It was early in the morning, but Margaret was already running on sheer anger. She pointed at Connor and was reprimanding him harshly, but the latter merely bowed without saying a word.

As for Emmeline, it seemed that she was oblivious to her father's plight.

She lowered her head and scrolled her phone casually, occasionally taking a few glances at the TV. Obviously, she was used to her parents' frequent fighting.

Jonathan's brows knitted together in displeasure at the sight.

He then strode out of the mansion.

"What are you looking at?" As Connor was staring at Jonathan's retreating figure, Margaret pulled his ear in fury. "If you were capable enough of buying a sports car and a mansion just

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like Jonathan, I wouldn't have to yell at you every other day! Both of you are losers, but why did he get this lucky? How did he get to know the King of War?"

To Margaret, Jonathan merely got lucky to get to know the King of War. Without Zachary's support, he would be a nobody.

He's just the Smith family's live-in son-in-law!

After leaving No. 1 Villa, Jonathan gave Graham a call. Shortly after, the call was connected. "Mr. Goldstein," Graham greeted from the other end of the line.

"Are you still in Jadeborough?" Jonathan inquired.

"Yes, I am still here. Do you need me, Mr. Goldstein?" There was a hint of delight in Graham's voice. I can't believe he's calling me personally!

"Pick a place for us to meet up and talk," Jonathan said. He had agreed for Graham Group to work together with the Smith family on the ecological park project, so he needed to inform Graham about it.

Though Graham Group now belonged to him, Graham was the one who was managing the company.

"I'm currently in a café in the city. Should I send my driver to pick you up? Or should I come to you?" Graham asked in a low voice.

"Give me the address. I'll head there now."

Hanging up the phone, Graham sent Jonathan the address of the café. Jonathan hailed a taxi and headed for the café in the city.

The café Graham was at wasn't in the city center. In fact, it was in a tiny alley, a tad secluded.

It would be impossible to notice the café if one didn't pay enough attention to it.

"Mr. Goldstein!"

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When Jonathan alighted from the taxi, Graham was already waiting for him in front of the café.

“Why did you pick such a secluded location?” Jonathan gave him a curious look before glancing at the signage.

Twinkle Café? That’s a nice name.

“I wanted to be away from the bustling city,” Graham replied with an awkward smile.

After they walked into the café, Jonathan realized it was pretty empty.

There weren’t many customers inside.

However, the decorations in the café gave it a warm and romantic atmosphere. It was obvious that the owner was a young girl.

“This café is usually empty. There aren’t many customers here!” Graham led Jonathan in while introducing the café to him. “But the owner is nice. Not only is she pretty, but she’s also an amiable person! She also loves reading books.”

“Oh? Looks like you’re not here for the coffee. Are you here to court her?” Jonathan glanced at him.

Reading books? Stop the act. It’s pretty obvious he’s here for the owner!

“Well...” Graham coughed as his smile turned more awkward. “Mr. Goldstein, don’t tease me. I’m not that young. Why would I court her?”

“Enough of your pretense. I’m not interested in your love life!” Jonathan declared. Seeing how embarrassed Graham was, he went straight to the topic. “I want to talk about the collaboration between Graham Group and the Smith family!”

“Oh, please go ahead, Mr. Goldstein.” Graham’s expression turned somber at the mention of business.

Right after he uttered those words, the door to their private room was pushed open.

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Chapter 128 A Trap

Subsequently, a woman in a long, white dress walked in.

She appeared rather young, seemingly in her twenties.

Her long hair was casually draped over her shoulders, rendering her very much elegant.

“Can I get your friend a drink, Mr. Cabot?” The woman merely stood by the door tactfully without disrupting them. Hearing that, Graham turned to Jonathan. “What drink would you like to have, Mr. Goldstein?”

“Just plain water will do,” Jonathan answered casually.

He didn’t really like stimulating beverages such as coffee and the like.

“Sure.” The woman nodded in acknowledgment. Just when she was about to push open the door, she inadvertently caught a glimpse of Jonathan’s countenance. For a moment, she fell into a trance and reflexively called out to him, “Boss?”

Boss?

That address brought Jonathan back to four years ago in a flash.

It’s been years since I’ve last heard anyone addressing me thus.

When he glanced over his shoulder to look at the woman, a glimmer of surprise flashed across his eyes. “Willow? Why are you here?”

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"It's really you, Boss." The woman, Willow Yandall, was finally convinced that she hadn't gotten the wrong person after Jonathan recognized her.

"The two of you are acquainted?" Graham was surprised when he saw that Jonathan turned out to be acquainted with the owner of the café.

Considering his identity, why would he be acquainted with the owner of a modest café?

"Yeah." Jonathan nodded in affirmation. "She used to be an employee of mine, but my company later went bankrupt and even owed a ton of debts. After issuing them their last paycheck, I've never seen any of them anymore."

Willow was an employee of the company he had started during his business venture four years ago, but he had lost contact with her after going bankrupt.

I never expected to bump into her here!

"You had a company?" Shock was written all over Graham's face.

He even had a company, and it even went bankrupt? This sounds just like a fantasy!

"Yup." Jonathan nodded nonchalantly before shifting his gaze back to Willow. "Oh yes, I remember that you went back to your hometown then, didn't you? How did you come to open a café instead?"

"Well, I wanted to go back to my hometown back then, but my parents pressured me to get married as soon as I returned. In a fit of pique, I left and started a business with tens of thousands." Recalling the past, Willow couldn't help sighing. "Alas, I'm not suited to business. It's been four years, yet I can't even get my café off the ground. After so many years, it's still half-dead. If it weren't for Mr. Cabot patronizing this café every so often, I'm afraid that it would've gone bankrupt a long time ago!"

As she said that, she cast Graham a grateful look.

"I just like the environment here." Slight embarrassment crept up Graham's features.

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“Ah, let’s not talk about this anymore. After having not seen you for such a long time, Boss, I thought you’d left Jadeborough.” Willow couldn’t help pinning her gaze on Jonathan.

Back then, he was exceedingly successful. He was just in his twenties, but he helmed a company with a few hundred employees and managed to propel the company’s market value to a hundred million in just a year! If it weren’t for that incident back then, his company wouldn’t have gone bankrupt and owed a shedload of debts, forcing him to leave Jadeborough in a cloud of disgrace!

“I did leave Jadeborough, but I came back.” Jonathan gazed out the window in melancholy as his thoughts drifted.

If it weren’t for my company going bankrupt back then and people hunting me down, I wouldn’t have broken into the military camp by accident. And in turn, I wouldn’t have obtained the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique by coincidence and became Asura who dominated the world!

“T-Then, did you meet Tavion when you came back this time?” Willow inquired in a mere whisper.

“Tavion?” Upon hearing that name, Jonathan’s expression changed drastically. “Isn’t Tavion gone?”

Tavion Callahan was none other than Jonathan’s business partner when he started his company.

Back then, it was because he was duped into signing a bad contract that the company went bankrupt and owed a slew of debts. After the company went under, he disappeared mysteriously without any news. One day, his family told me that he had committed suicide and even left me a suicide note! In it, he apologized to me and promised to repay me a hundredfold in the next life. Later, I even attended his funeral, giving his family the few tens of thousands that were my entire fortune. After doing so, I only had a little over a hundred left! But from the sound of her remark, it seems that Tavion is still alive?

“Didn’t you know?” Willow gaped at him with astonishment etched on her face when she heard that. “Back then, I thought he had passed on as well. Later, however, I heard that not only is he alive, but his business is also flourishing! Rumor has it that his net worth has long since gone beyond billions!”

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"Who did you hear that from?" Jonathan's gaze abruptly went cold.

Tavion is still alive? How is that possible? I saw his casket lowered into the ground with my own eyes during the funeral back then!

"A lot of people said that..." Willow cautiously stole a glance at him. "Besides, I even saw his interview in the newspaper some time ago. Wait a moment, Boss! I'll go and find it for you."

After saying that, she hurriedly left the private room.

Soon, she came back with a newspaper and handed it to Jonathan. "Look, Boss, isn't this Tavion Callahan?"

Sure enough, it was Tavion.

Although he had changed quite a bit compared to four years ago, Jonathan still recognized him at a single glance, no matter the changes.

"It's really him!"

A layer of frost blanketed Jonathan's gaze.

On the newspaper were the words: The newest billionaire in the province with a net worth of three billion, one of the ten most outstanding men in Jazona, the trailblazer of the times!

His gaze was chilly as he stared at the introduction of Tavion as well as the photo of him in a suit and tie in the newspaper, so much so that he seemed moments away from committing murder.

So he faked his death! I never expected someone to actually imitate the plot of those lousy and ridiculous television dramas and act it out for me in real life! All these years, I never once suspected him even though it was because of him that the company went bankrupt then!

At the sight of the man who was supposed to have committed suicide four years ago alive and kicking, he couldn't control the murderous fury that surged within him that very moment despite having gone to battle everywhere and was no stranger to bloodshed. After all, not

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only was the man accepting interviews from various media outlets, but he was doing so well that his net worth had exceeded three billion.

From the look of things, the bad contract back then wasn't a trap dug for him but especially for me!

"A-Are you okay, Boss?" Fear instantly struck Willow at the wintry look in his eyes.

Good Lord! It's really terrifying! In all my years, I've never seen such a petrifying gaze! It's as though he's looking at a person whose death is inevitable instead of a living human!

"I'm fine." Blithely tossing the newspaper onto the table, Jonathan turned his gaze to her. "Do you know where he is? I'd like to pay him a visit."

The Legendary Man Chapter 129

Chapter 129 I Was The Villain

"If I'm not mistaken, he's in Jazona." Willow again studied Jonathan warily. "Boss, is there some conflict between you and Tavion?"

From the look in Jonathan's eyes, she could distinctly sense that the man was livid.

"No. I just want to know the truth about the incident back then!" Jonathan replied coldly.

I don't care about the hundred million loss suffered by the company back when it went bankrupt. Even a billion is just a number to me today, much less a hundred million. I only want to know whether the incident back then was a trap he'd laid for me by colluding with

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someone else! The thing I detest most in my life is betrayal, especially when the person who betrayed me was someone I once trusted most!

“Should I have someone investigate his address, Mr. Goldstein?” Graham seemed to have perceived something from his words. It wasn’t just Willow, for even he felt a shiver running down his spine at the man’s frosty gaze.

“Yeah.” Jonathan nodded. “I want the answer as soon as possible.”

“Okay. I’ll have someone investigate it right away!” When Graham had said that, he picked up his phone and made a call without a second’s delay. “Luke, please investigate someone for me. His name is Tavion Callahan, and he’s the chairman of Tavion Group. Investigate his company and also his address. You only have ten minutes. Is that clear?”

While he hadn’t been in Chanaea much in recent years, his influence in Jazona wasn’t to be underestimated.

After all, Graham Group had mushroomed all over Jazona a few years ago.

Although he had been abroad in the past few years, and his influence was no longer as substantial as before, it was still a piece of cake for him to investigate someone.

“There’ll be news very soon, Mr. Goldstein.” Graham looked at Jonathan after hanging up the phone.

“Great,” Jonathan said. “By the way, where were we earlier?”

He initially wanted to talk to Graham about the collaboration with the Smith family but was unexpectedly interrupted by Willow.

“We were talking about the ecological park project,” Graham replied.

“Ah, yes!” In an even voice, Jonathan continued, “I’ve already told Harrison to hand the ecological park project to the Smith family and have them handle it. However, the Smith family doesn’t have a real estate firm or a construction team. When the time comes, send someone over to discuss the details with them. In other words, Graham Group will be collaborating with the Smith family on the ecological park project. They’ll be responsible for

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the specific plan and design, while you'll be supplying the manpower and advancing the funds."

"Sure! Whatever you say, Mr. Goldstein!" Graham hastily nodded, having no objections at all.

Ultimately, Graham Group belonged to Jonathan, and he was merely managing it on his behalf.

As such, he naturally had to go along with Jonathan's orders.

"Send someone experienced to work with the Smith family. They have no experience in real estate, so you've got to keep a close eye on things," Jonathan reminded once more.

He was worried that something might go wrong since Josephine had never been a general manager or had any experience in real estate.

"Don't worry, Mr. Goldstein! If anything happens, I'll personally seek you out and apologize!" Graham reassured with a chuckle.

Jonathan nodded in response. No sooner had Graham's words fallen than his phone rang.

"Hello?"

"You've gotten his information?"

"Okay, got it."

After a few brief utterances, Graham hung up the phone and turned his gaze to Jonathan. "Mr. Goldstein, it's confirmed that Tavion Callahan is currently living in No. 10 Villa, Ataraxy Heights. His company is located in Tavion Tower. Rumor has it that he spent more than a billion to construct the building."

"Tavion Tower, huh?" Hearing the location, Jonathan casually lit a cigarette. "That's quite a nice name. I just wonder how his building that cost over a billion looks like."

Four years ago, he went bankrupt with me and owed a ton of debts. That aside, he was even hunted down by his debtors! But in the blink of an eye, he has now become a billionaire after

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four years and has spent more than a billion to construct Tavion Tower! Recalling how I foolishly gave his family the tens of thousands I had left during his funeral back then, even I find myself pathetic!

“Should I handle this matter for you, Mr. Goldstein?” There was no way Graham couldn’t tell that the person named Tavion had angered the man.

“No, thanks. I’ll handle it myself!” Getting to his feet, Jonathan reminded, “Don’t forget about everything I told you just now.”

Having said that, he strode away.

“I’ll drive you, Mr. Goldstein!” Graham hurriedly followed him out.

“No, it’s okay,” Jonathan declined placidly.

The moment he stepped out of the café, a chill entered his eyes without warning.

A few minutes later, he hailed a taxi and headed to Jazona.

When the taxi driver heard that he was going to Tavion Tower, he couldn’t help glancing at Jonathan and inquiring, “Are you working at Tavion Tower, lad?”

“No.”

Jonathan shook his head.

“Ah, my mistake, then!” Flashing him a smile, the taxi driver gushed, “Let me tell you something. The owner of Tavion Tower is incredible! I heard that he’s only in his twenties, but he already has a net worth of several billion. Also, I heard that the construction of Tavion Tower alone cost over a billion! Say, how could he be so capable when he’s so young?”

Several billion was an astronomical sum to a taxi driver, and he didn’t even dare imagine having that much money.

“You’re quite well-informed,” Jonathan commented in a detached voice.

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“Of course!” Chortling, the taxi driver continued, “I even heard that he used to have a business in Jadeborough. Sometime later, his business partner was tricked into signing a bad contract, leading to the company’s bankruptcy. It was also rumored that it was because of his business partner that he became riddled with debts! If it weren’t for his resilience that he pulled through, that business partner of his would’ve doomed him long ago! To my way of thinking, he’s really something else! Not only did he pay off all his debts, but he even started from scratch and created Tavion Group with a market value of several billion! If my son is half as capable as him, I wouldn’t be still driving a taxi on the streets at this age!”

As he spoke of Tavion, the envy on his face was plainly visible.

Conversely, Jonathan’s expression turned all the colder when he heard the taxi driver’s effusive spiel. “Where did you hear that?”

Tavion’s business partner sabotaged him and even got him riddled with debts? Later, he even paid off the debts resiliently? In other words, I was the villain who caused the company to go bankrupt back then and even left a pile of debts in my wake?

The Legendary Man Chapter 130

Chapter 130 There Are Two Options

“I heard it from the owner of Tavion Tower! I even watched his interview on television last year or the year before, and he said it himself!” the taxi driver answered airily.

Ah, he said it himself, huh?

Upon hearing that, Jonathan couldn’t help sneering.

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How shameless of him to speak of the matter back then! That aside, he even made himself the victim and me into the villain who caused him to go bankrupt!

“Are you going to Tavion Tower to interview for a job, lad?” The taxi driver didn’t notice Jonathan’s wintry expression and continued chatting with him. “I heard that the requirements for a job there are pretty high. You’ve got at least a bachelor’s degree, yes?”

“I’m going there to pay the owner of Tavion Tower, Tavion Callahan, himself a visit!” Jonathan admitted in a curt voice.

“You’re acquainted with him?” Surprise manifested on the taxi driver’s face when he heard that Jonathan was acquainted with the owner of Tavion Tower.

His countenance is plain, and he doesn’t appear to be some rich man. I never expected him to be acquainted with the owner of Tavion Tower!

“Yes.” Snickering, Jonathan drawled, “I’m the business partner whom he claimed to have caused him to go bankrupt. My visit this time is for no other reason than to ask him whether he hates me for having put him through all that back then!”

In an instant, the taxi driver’s expression changed, and his face flushed bright red.

He wanted to say something, yet the words were stuck in his throat.

In whole, he appeared extremely tortured.

Nonetheless, Jonathan wasn’t in the mood to bother about him. He whipped out his phone and made a call instead.

Shortly after, a deep and booming voice sounded on the other end of the phone.

“Hello, Mr. Goldstein?”

“Yeah, it’s me.” In a low voice, Jonathan ordered, “Investigate someone for me. His name is Tavion Callahan, and he’s the owner of Tavion Group in Jazona. I want everything on him in the past five years, including the number of meals he ate every day, the number of women he bedded, and the amount of money going into his bank account. I want all of that.”

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“Has he offended you, Mr. Goldstein?”

The voice on the other end of the phone went icy at once, and the murderous intent in it was clearly discernible even through the phone.

“Don’t ask questions you shouldn’t be asking. You only need to help me investigate everything I said earlier. Give me all the information before dawn. Is there any problem with that?” Jonathan enunciated frostily.

The person on the other end instantly replied, “No! Rest assured that I’ll investigate even his ancestors before dawn!”

“I’m not interested in his ancestors. I’m only interested in everything he did in the past five years!” Jonathan then proceeded to warn coldly, “For this matter, you’re only to investigate him. Do not interfere. Do you hear me?”

“Understood, Mr. Goldstein!”

“I’m not joking with you. If you dare interfere in this matter, I’ll toss you out of Jazona. Also, you’ll be dismissed from your position as the King of War!” In all these years, this was the first time Jonathan ever warned Zachary.

As one of the four Kings of War and the person he trusted most, Jonathan had never threatened him as he did that day.

Of course, he had also never been as furious as he was that day.

“Is the matter this time very serious, Mr. Goldstein?” On the other end of the phone, Zachary perceptively sensed something different from the man’s tone.

Even through the phone, he could hear the wrath in the man’s voice.

“Yes. It’s so serious that I’ve got to handle it myself!” Then Jonathan hung up without giving him an opportunity to utter another word.

An hour later, the taxi came to a stop in front of Tavion Tower.

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Undeniably, Tavion Tower was indeed majestic, for it spread over dozens of hectares.

The stone plaque at the entrance with the words “Tavion Tower” was even more impressive.

“Hello, Sir. How may I help you?” A beguiling receptionist in a short, black skirt immediately came forward and blocked Jonathan’s path as soon as he entered the lobby.

“I’m here to see Tavion Callahan!” Jonathan declared plainly.

“Do you have an appointment?”

“No.”

“I’m sorry, but you can’t meet Mr. Callahan without an appointment. If you want to meet him, you must make an appointment a week ahead.” The receptionist politely and diplomatically denied him entry.

“A week is too long. I want to see him right now!” Casting her a glance, Jonathan added, “Tell him that someone named Jonathan Goldstein wants to see him. He’ll definitely agree to see me.”

“I’m sorry, Sir, but Mr. Callahan is currently in a meeting. I’m afraid I can’t do that for you,” the receptionist declined once again.

“It’s okay. I can wait.”

Jonathan didn’t put her in a difficult position but plopped down on the couch. Then he unhurriedly lit a cigarette.

Since I came here today, I naturally won’t be going back empty-handed!

At that, the receptionist looked at him with much exasperation. “You’re making things difficult for me, Sir. There are droves of people who want to see Mr. Callahan every single day. Without an appointment, he won’t see you even if you wait here until night falls.”

“I’ve told you that he’ll definitely agree to see me if you tell him my name.” Subsequently, Jonathan glanced at the slowly approaching security guards before he lifted his eyes to her

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and warned, "You'd better not provoke me with such a method. Otherwise, you'll certainly regret it!"

"Sir, you misunderstood!" When her intention was exposed, the receptionist could only wave a hand at the security guards and signal them to return to their posts.

When they had retreated, she turned to Jonathan once more and asserted, "Sir, you're really making things difficult for me!"

"If I truly wanted to make life difficult for you, I would be standing in front of your boss' door right now." Eyeing her dispassionately, Jonathan stated, "I'll give you ten minutes to consider this. Either you inform your boss as per my orders, or I'll forcefully kick open your boss' office door. There are two options. Make your choice."

"Sir, you're—" The receptionist was so irked that her face contorted into a mask of rage. But just when she was about to speak further, a few burly men in black suits and black sunglasses who appeared very much like bodyguards stalked into the lobby at some point in time.

Behind those few burly men was a man in a white suit who stood out like a sore thumb.

"Mr. Callahan!"

The instant the receptionist who was initially fuming caught sight of the man in the white suit, she promptly put her irritation away and forced a professional smile.

"Mmm," the man in the white suit acknowledged blithely. Without even sparing her a glance, he brushed right past her.

However, the second his gaze swept over Jonathan nonchalantly, he froze and halted in his tracks.

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