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The Legendary Man Chapter 146

Chapter 146 Meeting Asura

Can this Mr. Warhol be a fake? Perhaps Jonathan paid an actor to masquerade as the governor?

At that very moment, the same thought crossed everyone's mind.

After all, no one could fathom why Kingstone, the governor of Jazona, would want to kneel in deference to Jonathan.

"Do you know why I called you here to see me?" Jonathan asked as he gave Kingstone a dispassionate glance.

"No, I don't." Kingstone shook his head.

"Is he the secretary of the governor's office?" Jonathan inquired as he casually pointed at Henry.

"Yes, he is!"

When Kingstone turned around and shot Henry a glance, it sent a chill down Henry's spine, causing him to break out in cold sweat.

What a terrifying gaze!

As Kingstone's personal secretary, Henry could easily read the look in Kingstone's eyes.

He knew that Kingstone would only give him that look whenever he was angry with him.

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“Did he offend you?” Kingstone probed carefully as he looked in Jonathan’s direction.

“Not really.” Jonathan elaborated in an indifferent tone, “All he did was abuse his authority as the secretary-general to mobilize the Divine Dragon Guards. Furthermore, he even ordered them to execute me on the spot.”

“What?”

When he heard Jonathan’s accusations against Henry, Kingstone’s expression fell.

The secretary of the governor’s office deployed the Divine Dragon Guards on his own accord and even ordered them to kill Jonathan? Is he trying to stage a rebellion?

“Kingstone, it seems the governor’s office is getting ahead of itself. Without Zachary’s orders, it has mobilized the Divine Dragon Guards on its own accord and even ordered them to execute me. Do you intend to replace the King of War Division and take over Jazona?” Jonathan stared at Kingstone coldly. “After a few days, do you also plan to take over Asura’s residence?”

Although Jonathan wasn’t speaking loudly, it was enough to strike fear into Kingstone, to the extent his knees went wobbly.

Even though he was the second most powerful man in Jazona, he was still a lowly governor from Jonathan’s perspective.

A single word from Jonathan was enough to imprison him.

“I’m sorry, Asura. It’s my fault. I’m ready to accept any punishment you mete out.” In front of Jonathan, Kingstone didn’t dare protest nor defend himself.

After all, a mistake was undoubtedly still a mistake, even if it was his secretary who had committed it.

He didn’t dare retort in any way, as his secretary represented both him and the governor’s office.

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Consequently, he had no choice but to accept the responsibility for the mistake, even if he had not personally done it.

“You deserve to be punished!” Jonathan scoffed. “As the governor of Jazona, you can’t even keep a handle on your secretary. How are you going to manage the entire state of Jazona? It seems to me that you no longer deserve to be the governor.”

“Yes, Asura. I admit my mistake!” Just like a child who knew he had done something wrong, Kingstone didn’t even dare breathe while he knelt in front of Jonathan.

If they hadn’t seen it with their own eyes, no one would believe the person kneeling in front of Jonathan was Kingstone, the mighty governor of Jazona.

“I don’t want to listen to your nonsense. I’ll give you one minute. Take care of this mess, or I’ll take care of you.” Not wanting to waste any time, Jonathan gave him one minute.

“Yes!”

Upon Jonathan’s order, Kingstone didn’t dare waste another second. Getting up at once, he turned to Henry. “Mr. Chandler? You’re fired! From today onward, you’re no longer the secretary of the governor’s office.”

Not giving Henry any chance to respond, Kingstone waved his hand and declared, “Men, capture him and bring him back for questioning. Also, arrange for an investigation into his activities these past few years to see if he was involved in anything illegal.”

“Right away, Mr. Warhol!”

Without a moment’s hesitation, the few middle-aged men who came in with Kingstone stepped forward to restrain Henry. When he realized what was about to happen, Henry dropped to his knees and pleaded with Kingstone, “Mr. Warhol, I’m sorry! I beg of you, please show me some mercy! Considering that I have worked for you for so many years, I’m sure my efforts must definitely be worth something. Therefore, please give me another chance!”

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“Don’t blame me for this. Instead, you should blame yourself for offending someone you shouldn’t have.” Kingstone didn’t pity Henry at all because he had no illusions as to how he was appointed governor of Jazona.

Without Jonathan’s approval, there was no way he could have been allowed in that position.

“Take him away!” Kingstone gestured with his hand.

Even though Henry was crying out in a pitiful manner, no one paid him any attention.

After all, no one had the guts to go against Kingstone.

“As for the few of them, take them away as well!” Raising his hand, Kingstone pointed at the few middle-aged men who came together with Henry. There was no way he was letting them off the hook.

“Yes, Sir!”

Upon hearing Kingstone’s orders, the arrogant Henry had collapsed onto the ground with an ashen expression.

Not daring to resist, he resigned himself to be taken away by Kingstone’s subordinates.

“You must be the Divine Dragon Guards. You can go back now as I will tie up the loose ends here,” Kingstone instructed as he looked at the captain for the first time.

“Yes, Sir!”

Given that Kingstone was going to deal with the aftermath and Henry, who had requested their help, had been taken away, the Divine Dragon Guards no longer had any business there.

However, the captain didn’t leave with his men at once. Instead, he suddenly stood at attention with military precision before dropping to his knees with a thud in front of Jonathan.

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“Captain Liam Galahad of the Divine Dragon Guards Special Forces Team Two, reporting for duty to Asura!”

Reporting for duty to Asura?

The moment Liam finished, everyone present felt as if their mind was blown.

How is this possible? How can Jonathan actually be Asura?

There’s only one Asura in Chanaea—the one who led the Four Asura Guards to defeat all his enemies and united the nation.

Jonathan is Asura? How can that be?

No one could believe it, nor were they willing to do so. Just when they were still mired in shock, all the other Divine Dragon Guards joined their captain on his knees without any hesitation.

“Divine Dragon Guards Special Forces Team Two, reporting for duty, Sir!”

“H-How is this possible?” Everyone present was filled with disbelief at what had just unfolded before them.

Hunter, in particular, was so shocked that he felt as if he had been struck by lightning.

Gaping, he stared blankly at what was going on, unable to accept any of it.

“How is this possible? How can he be Asura?”

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The Legendary Man Chapter 147

Chapter 147 Who Else Can Save You

“Get up!”

Waving his hand, Jonathan glanced at the Divine Dragon Guards blithely.

“I’m ready to be punished accordingly for offending you, Sir.” Kneeling on the floor, Liam didn’t dare get up. Recalling what he had said earlier, he could not find the energy to straighten from his position.

He had questioned Jonathan’s right to order the Divine Dragon Guards around.

“You haven’t committed an offense because you weren’t aware of my identity.” Jonathan didn’t hold it against them. The Divine Dragon Guards heaved a sigh of relief at his words.

After all, their behavior earlier was enough for them to be executed on the spot.

They couldn’t believe that they had actually aimed their guns at Asura, which was no different than courting death itself.

“Sir, what should we do with these men?” At that moment, Kingstone pointed at Hunter, Tavion, and Preston.

He obviously recognized Preston as the head of one of Jazona’s four prominent families.

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“From today onward, I no longer want to see the York family in Jazona. Do you understand?” Jonathan gave Kingstone a knowing look.

Upon hearing his words, Hunter felt his vision go dark as he began to feel his head spin.

The York family’s businesses that have been built over decades will disappear with just one word from Jonathan?

“Understood!” Lowering his head, Kingstone replied, “After tonight, the York family will no longer exist in Jazona.”

“Mmm-hmm.”

Jonathan nodded before turning to Tavion. “As for this man, I’ll deal with him myself. There’s no need for you to interfere.”

“Yes, Sir!”

The next moment, Kingstone and the Divine Dragon Guards took a step back to open a path for Jonathan.

Within the huge private room, no one dared to make a sound.

“It’s impossible! How can you be Asura?” Watching Jonathan approach, Tavion sat down and stared blankly into space. He still couldn’t believe what had happened right in front of his eyes. “Just a few years ago, you were nothing more than a bankrupt b*stard saddled with immense debts. How did you end up becoming Asura over the last four years? This just cannot be!”

“Since we’re on that topic, I have to thank you for it.” In response to Tavion’s words, Jonathan shot him an indifferent glance. “If you hadn’t sent assassins to kill me in the middle of the night, I wouldn’t have stumbled into the military barracks by accident, let alone bring peace to the nation and become Asura.”

“No way! This can’t be real!” Despite all that had happened, Tavion was adamant in his refusal to believe that Jonathan was the legendary Asura.

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To him, Asura was like a god. After all, he had united the nation and defeated all its enemies within a few short years.

There was no way he could connect Asura to Jonathan, whom he had easily cheated and played for the fool back then.

“Does it really matter anymore whether I’m Asura or not?” When he saw Tavion mumbling to himself, Jonathan stared at him coldly. “So what if I’m a fake? Who do you think would dare come save you now? Do you think anyone actually can?”

From the beginning, Jonathan had declared that no one in Jazona would be able to stop him if he wanted to kill Tavion.

However, Tavion hadn’t believed him at all.

And that was the genesis of the whole commotion. Finally, it was time for it to come to an end.

“Jonathan, I’m sorry. I truly regret my actions now!” Without a moment’s hesitation, Tavion dropped to his knees in front of Jonathan. “Please give me another chance, all right? I’m really sorry!”

Despite the tears rolling down Tavion’s face, Jonathan didn’t feel a shred of pity for him at all.

Back then, it was his sympathy for Tavion that caused him to be stabbed in the back.

Once the trust was lost, there was no way one could ever regain it.

“It’s too late!” Jonathan shook his head as he swung his black pistol around his finger. Just when Tavion was about to say something, Jonathan gently pulled the trigger.

With a loud bang, the golden bullet pierced through Tavion’s skull.

Tavion didn’t even have the chance to defend himself as his body slumped to the ground with a heavy thump.

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His eyes were wide open as if horror was the last thing he felt before losing his life.

As for his mouth, it was still gaping midway, indicating that he still had something to say. Unfortunately, the opportunity to do so had been taken from him.

Chuckling the gun aside, Jonathan turned toward Kingstone and ordered, "Get someone to clean this up."

Upon receiving his instructions, Kingstone shifted his attention to the middle-aged men behind him. "The few of you, clear this place up. Also, inform Empyrean Palace that this place will be locked down for the night, and they're not allowed to continue operating."

"Yes, Mr. Warhol!"

The few middle-aged men quickly went off to do Kingstone's bidding.

"Sir, what should we do about these few men?" After Tavion was killed, Hunter, Preston, the sexy secretary, and Mike were all still alive.

Until they knew what plans Jonathan had in store for them, they didn't dare move a muscle.

"Release them!" Jonathan waved his hand, not wanting to waste any more of his time on them. "Also, have all of them investigated. If there are any problems, send them to prison before they cause any more harm in Jazona."

"Yes, Sir!"

Kingstone nodded in acknowledgment.

However, the few of them felt their knees buckle the moment they heard Jonathan's words. They were filled with the urge to slap themselves for getting on Jonathan's nerves.

After all, despicable people like them probably had a closet full of skeletons.

Once they were investigated, there would be enough evidence to put them behind bars for the rest of their lives.

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“Sir, everything has been taken care of. Why don’t we head to the governor’s office for a chat?” Kingstone finally gathered the courage to say so when he saw that everything was more or less wrapped up.

“No thanks.” Jonathan shook his head. “It’s getting late, so I need to return home and spend some time with my wife.”

He had been out the entire day, and the sky had already turned dark. If he didn’t head home soon, he figured that Josephine would likely be angry again.

“You’re married?” Kingstone widened his eyes in shock.

Even though he controlled the entire state of Jazona, Kingstone barely knew a thing about Jonathan.

There was no way he would have the audacity to investigate Jonathan’s background.

“Mmm-hmm.” Nodding his head, Jonathan turned his attention to Liam. “You should also save it as I have no time to visit the Divine Dragon Guards. Go back and remind Zachary that the next time something goes wrong with them, I’ll throw him into Northern Crimson Prison for a month!”

“Yes, Sir!”

Liam stood at attention with a solemn look on his face.

“It’s about time now, so I’ll be on my way.” When Jonathan realized it was getting dark, he didn’t want to linger around any longer. However, the moment he was about to leave, his phone suddenly rang.

“Hello, Darling?”

Jonathan’s tone instantly switched from one with murderous intent to one filled with gentle warmth.

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The Legendary Man Chapter 148

Chapter 148 The Mysterious Call

"Jonathan, where are you?" Josephine sounded haggard on the phone, as if she was exceptionally exhausted.

"I'm in Jazona," Jonathan replied with a smile. "What is it, Darling? Do you miss me?"

"Jazona? What are you doing there?" Josephine was surprised at why Jonathan had gone to Jazona alone.

"I met an old friend whom I haven't seen in years. Hence, we spent the entire day catching up!" Jonathan lowered his head and looked at Tavion sprawled lifelessly on the ground. Both of them had indeed not seen each other in years.

However, instead of chatting, Tavion was killed.

"An old friend?"

Since when does Jonathan have any old friends?

From what she could recall, Jonathan barely had any friends at all. Even when they got married, he didn't invite anyone. Nevertheless, she didn't question him further. Instead, she remarked, "It's getting late. You better come home soon."

"Okay. I'm on my way."

At that moment, Jonathan seemed like a totally different person.

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Just a moment ago, Jonathan was as fearsome as how everyone expected Asura to be.

But now, he seemed to have come off his pedestal and turned into an ordinary human being.

“What are you looking at me for?” After ending his call, he noticed everyone giving him strange looks.

It was like all of them were astounded by what they saw.

“N-Nothing.” Gulping, Kingstone cleared his throat and suggested, “Sir, shall I have someone send you home?”

“Sure. I won’t need to take a taxi then.” Jonathan had taken a taxi here earlier. However, given that it was peak hour, he realized he might not be able to hail one due to the heavy traffic.

“I can drive you back!”

Before Kingstone could arrange for someone to do it, Liam seized the opportunity to volunteer.

To him, driving Asura home was considered a glorious honor.

“Do you have a car?” Jonathan glanced at him.

“Yes!” Liam nodded. “I have a military jeep, and it’s exceptionally fast.”

“Let’s go then.”

Jonathan nodded. However, just before he stepped out, he stopped in his tracks abruptly and looked at Hunter and Preston, who were still sitting on the ground.

Both of them had a listless look in their eyes, as if their soul had left their body.

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"The York family's and Tavion Group's assets will be transferred to Graham Group," Jonathan declared while looking at Kingstone. "Tomorrow, I'll send someone to get in touch with you."

"Yes, Sir!"

Kingstone nodded in acknowledgment.

However, he was surprised to hear about Graham Group as he had never heard of them before. Is Graham Group somehow related to Jonathan?

"Let's go." Jonathan stepped out of the private room.

The moment he exited the building, Jonathan saw two military jeeps parked outside. After he got into one of them, Kingstone and the Divine Dragon Guards knelt on the ground again to send him off.

"Farewell, Sir!"

...

Half an hour later, the jeep stopped outside Edenic Heights. It wasn't because the security guard stopped them. Instead, it was Jonathan who requested to be let out there. "All right, I'll be getting off here. You should head back now."

"Yes, Sir!"

Liam got down the jeep to personally open Jonathan's door for him. It wasn't until Jonathan disappeared from his sight that he finally left by himself.

Meanwhile, the lights at No. 1 Villa were still on.

Josephine was sitting on the sofa, engrossed in drawing something with her pen. When some of her stray hair dropped in front of her face, she casually raised her hand to tuck them behind her ear.

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He had caught a glimpse of the scene the moment he entered. Despite the simplicity of the gesture, it was like an arrow to the heart for Jonathan.

“Darling, I’m home.” Jonathan subconsciously sat beside Josephine. When he tried to reach out his hand to hug her, she struggled free before glaring at him. “Mom and Dad are watching us. You had better behave properly.”

“In that case, can I behave improperly when they’re not around?” Jonathan raised his eyebrows with a cheeky smile, causing Josephine to give him another angry stare.

“What are you looking at?”

When Jonathan lowered his gaze, he noticed that Josephine was holding an architecture blueprint. There were many houses drawn on top of it, and it looked like the design for the ecological park.

“It’s the blueprint for the ecological park.” Josephine put down her pen and massaged her temple. “This is just an initial draft that requires some revisions. However, I still don’t know where to start.”

After all, she wasn’t a trained architect and had not managed a project as massive as the ecological park before. Therefore, she was worried about making any mistakes.

“Take your time. Don’t rush.” Jonathan got to his feet and walked up behind her. Then, he began to massage her shoulders. “By the way, has someone from Graham Group gotten in touch with you?”

“Yeah.” Josephine nodded.

When she felt Jonathan’s hands massaging her shoulders, she didn’t shy away, although she was momentarily caught off guard. Instead, she closed her eyes and replied, “How did you convince Graham to contribute both manpower and capital for this project? Not only that, but they aren’t the ones leading it. This isn’t how they usually run things at all.”

How did I convince Graham? All I did was casually mention it to him. After all, Graham Group belongs to me. Hence, there’s no need for any persuasion at all.

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Nevertheless, Jonathan wasn't going to tell her the truth. Instead, he found a random excuse. "I made a deal with him. In exchange for helping you take on the ecological park project, I'll assist them in taking over some of the York family's projects."

"The York family of Jazona?" The moment she heard the name, Josephine widened her eyes. Turning around, she gave Jonathan a puzzled look. "How did you get involved with them?"

The York family is one of the four prominent families of Jazona. Even Graham Group is considered a small company when compared to them, let alone the Smith family. In fact, the York family wouldn't even bat an eyelid at their presence. So how is Jonathan related to them in any way?

"I talked to Zachary about it." By then, Jonathan was used to crediting Zachary for everything. "He put me in contact with the York family and helped me form a partnership between Graham Group and them."

As expected, Jonathan got Zachary to help him again.

Although Josephine knew that Jonathan did it for her sake, she still asserted with a slight frown, "Next time, try not to trouble Zachary unless absolutely necessary. After all, every time he helps you, you will fall deeper into his debt. Given how much you owe him already, how do you expect to repay him?"

Why do I need to repay Zachary's favor? Even if I wanted to, he wouldn't dare accept it at all.

"There's no need to repay my debt to him as he owes me even more than this." Jonathan chuckled. Back when they were on the battlefield, Jonathan had saved Zachary's life countless times.

If it wasn't for Jonathan, Zachary wouldn't even live to be the mighty King of War.

"Jonathan, you—" Josephine shot him a glare. Before she could say anything further, she was interrupted by a ringing phone.

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The Legendary Man Chapter 149

Chapter 149 A Threat

Left without a choice, Josephine answered the call.

“Hello?”

“Is this Josephine Smith?” A raspy male voice was heard over the line. It was so jarring that it made one feel exceptionally uncomfortable.

“I am she. What is it?” Knitting her eyebrows, Josephine thought it was a call from some random salesperson.

“I want to let you know that the ecological park project isn’t something the Smith family is capable of handling. If you know what’s good for you, you should pull out of the project. Or else, I’ll have no choice but to force you out!” the voice over the line warned.

In response to the threat, Josephine’s face darkened. “What are you trying to say?”

“Isn’t it obvious?” The voice turned frosty. “I’m telling you to back out of the ecological park project!”

“What gives you the right?” Josephine’s expression turned grim when she heard the man’s words. “The Smith family took over the project after the Blackwood family left Jadeborough. Why should I back out just because you ask me to?”

“The Blackwood family?” The voice suddenly laughed insidiously. “They are nothing but one of our pawns in Jadeborough. Without our help, they wouldn’t even have gotten the project in the first place.

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“Josephine, do you know how much the project is worth? It’s worth billions. Do you think the Blackwood family is able to take on the project just by themselves? My advice to you is to not go looking for trouble. Otherwise, I can’t guarantee that you won’t be killed in a car accident whenever you go out! Also, who knows what might happen to the Smith residence? What are you going to do if someone who detests you sets fire to your home one day?”

It was a blatant threat against Josephine’s life.

Nevertheless, Josephine was unfazed by it. She snapped, “Are you threatening me? Aren’t you worried that I’ll call the police on you?”

“The police? Do what you want. Do you think that I would dare call you if I was scared of the police?” The voice neither cared nor was afraid at all.

It was obvious that the man was not to be trifled with.

“Josephine, let me give you a final piece of advice. You’re only given one life. Once you lose it, that’s it. Hence, you had better think this through carefully.”

The moment the voice was done, the call ended with a click. With no opportunity to retort, Josephine was so furious that she was trembling all over.

This was the first time she was taking over the Smith family’s business and managing such a huge project.

However, she had already received a death threat on the very first day of her job.

“What happened?” Jonathan couldn’t help but ask when he saw how Josephine’s body was shivering.

“Nothing, it’s nothing.” Josephine shook her head with a grim expression.

She didn’t tell Jonathan about the death threat because she knew he would only go to Zachary again.

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She didn't want him to make a habit of going to Zachary every time they encountered a problem.

"Really? Then why do you look distraught?" Jonathan pretended to be oblivious of what was going on. In truth, his keen sense of hearing had caught every single word of the conversation, including those by the mysterious voice.

However, since Josephine wasn't willing to tell him, he decided not to pursue the matter any further.

"Perhaps I'm just too tired today." Josephine was visibly out of sorts. Getting up to her feet, she headed toward the bathroom. "I'm going to wash my face."

However, she was in such a rush that she forgot to take her phone with her.

It wasn't until the bathroom door slammed shut that Jonathan picked up her phone and gave the earlier number a call.

A brief moment later, the man's hoarse voice was heard. "How about it, Ms. Smith? You seemed to have made your decision quickly."

"No, she hasn't decided yet." Jonathan lit up a cigarette and walked out to the balcony. "I'm calling you to tell you that you should just give up. The ecological park project definitely belongs to the Smith family! Also, I would like to warn you that if you so much as touch a hair on Josephine's head, I'll make sure that your entire family is wiped out."

"What did you say? Did I hear wrongly?" the voice sneered in response to Jonathan's words. "Are you threatening me? How dare you threaten me when you don't even know who I am?"

"Who you are isn't relevant at all. All that matters is that if you want to play games, I'll do so with you. No matter who you are, your fate as a dead man was sealed the moment you made the call."

Threatening Josephine had struck a nerve with Jonathan.

Anyone who attempted to do so would only meet their doom.

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"You are no match for me." The voice over the line scoffed at Jonathan's words. "It seems that you won't know any better until it's too late! But no matter, I'll send you a coffin tomorrow so that you'll know what death actually looks like."

Immediately after that, the man ended the call.

At the same time, Jonathan heard the bathroom door open. He quickly deleted his call history and put the phone back to where it was. After that, he pretended as if nothing had happened at all.

Even after washing her face, Josephine was still visibly troubled.

As such, she was too distracted to realize that someone had used her phone.

"Darling, since you're not in a good mood, why don't we go out and relax?" Jonathan didn't bring up the earlier matter. Since he had deleted the call history, he also decided not to let Josephine know that he had already gotten involved.

"No, it's fine."

Josephine shook her head as she had no interest to do so at all.

She was trying to figure out how to resolve the problem because she was concerned that something horrible might happen the very next day.

"Come on! Why don't I take you someplace to grab a bite?" Jonathan didn't give her the opportunity to say no. Taking her arm, he tugged her toward the door.

"Forget it. I'm really not in the mood." With the matter weighing heavily on her heart, she had no appetite for anything at all.

However, Jonathan didn't give her a choice. Before she knew it, he had pulled her into the red Lamborghini.

The moment she got in, it was too late to get out.

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Resigned to her fate, she rubbed her temples and looked at Jonathan. "What would you like to have?"

"I want to have you!" Jonathan broke into a smile.

"Be more serious!" Josephine glared fiercely at him.

Nevertheless, she was visibly cheered up by Jonathan's tomfoolery.

"I heard that there's a newly opened barbeque stand in the southern part of the city that's really good. Why don't we give it a try?" Just as he spoke, Jonathan floored the accelerator.

In a blink of an eye, the engine roared to life.

The Legendary Man Chapter 150

Chapter 150 The Lower Class

Half an hour later, they stopped somewhere in the southern part of the city.

Compared to the other areas of Jadeborough, the southern part of the city was an old area that was less developed.

It was filled with old and dilapidated buildings, while the streets were littered with roadside stalls.

Usually, the rich seldom frequented the area.

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Therefore, when the red Lamborghini stopped by the roadside, it attracted everyone's attention. Many of the youths there even blew wolf whistles at it.

Furthermore, when Josephine got out of the car, all the males there were mesmerized.

After all, her looks and figure were no less inferior than that of movie actresses.

In fact, her attractiveness actually surpassed them, which explained the fact that she had plenty of suitors before she married Jonathan.

Even after she married him, many of her suitors continued to stalk and cling to her.

However, when everyone saw Jonathan appear beside Josephine, all of them looked at him with disdain.

Sheesh! Another beauty wasted on a beast!

"Darling, the barbeque from that stall is supposed to be very delicious. Shall we head there?" Jonathan ignored the gazes that fell upon them. In truth, there weren't any new stalls in the area.

All he wanted to do was to take Josephine out for a meal so that she could take her mind off her problems.

"Let's go!"

Josephine nodded before both of them headed to the roadside stall.

"Sir, ten skewers each of grilled mutton, duck, and beef please," Jonathan randomly ordered before taking his seat.

They hadn't been seated for long when a pot-bellied, middle-aged man and his skimpily dressed female companion walked past them. Just as they were passing by, the young lady pinched her nose and remarked, "Darling, let's not eat here because this place is just too dirty. Look, only those of the lower class patronize this place. I refuse to dine at a place like this!"

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Lower class?

Just as she spoke, the faces of everyone seated there drastically changed.

Just when many of their tempers were about to flare, they noticed the middle-aged man's Maybach parked by the side. Given that it was worth millions, they could only force themselves to swallow their anger.

They were left with no choice as they knew they couldn't afford to offend someone who drove a Maybach.

"It's indeed too filthy here!" The middle-aged man waved a hand in front of his nose, as if there was a stench in the air. "And here I thought there was something special here to eat. Forget it; I'll take you to a proper fine dining restaurant instead."

With that, the middle-aged man put his arm around his companion's waist as they headed back to the Maybach.

As they walked off, the lady gave the middle-aged man a kiss. Then, she remarked coquettishly, "I knew you were the best!"

Muacks!

"Let's go quickly and stay away from these people. Otherwise, they'll just dirty our clothes."

Both of them spoke without any attempt to lower their voices at all.

It was clear they didn't care about the feelings of those who heard what they said.

It was as if all those people didn't deserve to breathe the same air as they did.

Unfortunately, despite how angry everyone there was, no one dared to utter a word of protest.

It wasn't until the Maybach disappeared from their sight that someone dared to shout, "What the f*ck? Do they really think they're actually VIPs?"

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“Just because they drive a stinking Maybach, they think it makes them someone important.”

“Exactly! Isn’t it obvious they’re having an improper relationship? The man looks like a sugar daddy while the woman must be his sugar baby.”

After the Maybach was gone, the crowd suddenly had the courage to ridicule the couple.

As for Jonathan, he didn’t even deign to spare them a look.

What’s the point in wasting time with insects?

“Jonathan, aren’t you angry that they accused you of being someone low class?” Josephine was surprised at how calm Jonathan was throughout the exchange.

In her mind, Jonathan didn’t exactly have a good temper.

“What’s there to be angry about?” He answered with a grin, “Why should I care about two insects? In the eyes of those who are even richer, aren’t they lower class folks too?”

“But this isn’t like you!” Josephine couldn’t help but look at Jonathan suspiciously. After all, when the head of the Blackwood family had knelt in front of him, Jonathan had shown him no mercy at all.

Even the son of Jazona’s deputy police chief was beaten up regardless of his status.

“In your mind, what’s your impression of me?” Jonathan gave her a plain look. “Am I someone impulsive? Do I have no regard for the consequences and only know how to solve problems with my fists?”

“Isn’t that the case?” Josephine couldn’t resist giving him the side-eye. “I was expecting you to start a fight with them.”

“No, I wouldn’t have.” Jonathan shook his head with a smile. “Beating them up would only have soiled my hands.”

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To him, those two were nothing but insignificant insects, and he didn't take their behavior to heart.

After they finished their meal, Jonathan didn't take Josephine home right away. Instead, they used the opportunity to take a stroll around. At that moment, both of them finally felt like a couple, unlike a few years ago when they were only married in name.

Back then, they would barely say a few words to each other within a single month.

As they strolled along the streets, the gentle breeze that blew past improved Josephine's mood significantly.

She couldn't help but remark, "You seem to be familiar with this part of the city."

"My previous company used to be located here," Jonathan answered with a smile. Back then, he had just graduated from university and couldn't afford the rental of a high-end skyscraper. Consequently, he could only manage to rent a place in an old building in the southern part of the city to use as his warehouse.

Its rental was only five hundred a month.

Later on, when the company expanded, he didn't move away. Instead, he rented the entire building.

"Your previous company?" Having heard his words, Josephine suddenly recalled that Jonathan used to run a company too. "By the way, you've never mentioned your old company to me before. How did you go bankrupt back then?"

It was hard to believe that after four years of marriage, Josephine still didn't know how Jonathan's company went bust.

"I fell into a trap and was cheated," Jonathan casually replied. "Anyway, let's not talk about that anymore. Instead, I'll show you where my previous company was. It's not far from here, coincidentally."

"Sure!"

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Unexpectedly, Josephine didn't decline.

Instead, she was wondering if she should try to get to know Jonathan better.

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