

The Legendary Man Chapter 251

Chapter 251 Going To Yaleview

Graham could not believe what he had heard. The sniper managed to escape Asura? How is that possible? If this news were to spread, that sniper would become famous among his fellow assassins.

"Yep, he got away." Jonathan shrugged nonchalantly and did not provide any more details, for he did not want Josephine to know that he had just killed somebody.

"Then, do you need me to check the surveillance cameras in the surrounding?" inquired Graham cautiously, afraid that he would upset Jonathan for meddling in the man's business.

However, Jonathan waved his hand to turn down the offer. "That won't be necessary. Even if you do, you won't find anything. Just leave this matter to me, and I'll take care of it."

"Okay." Graham quickly nodded and dared not go against Jonathan's wishes.

A few minutes later, Jonathan left with Josephine, who could not help but question the man about what had happened earlier. "Jonathan, why would a sniper suddenly want to assassinate you? Is it because of me?"

All of a sudden, Josephine remembered how Jonathan saved her from a car accident last time. If it were not for him, Josephine would have ended up dead.

Jonathan gave Josephine a comforting smile before answering, "What are you talking about? This has absolutely nothing to do with you. He was probably sent by one of my many enemies. You should know how many I've made when I was serving in the army, so it's really no surprise that some of them would try to kill me. This is nothing. Many more tried to kill me when I was serving then."

The last part was true as Jonathan's enemies often sent assassins after him when he was still in the army.

However, every last one of those assassins failed and ended up dead.

“Are you sure? You’re not lying to me, are you?” Josephine narrowed her eyes suspiciously at Jonathan.

“Of course not. When have I ever lied to you?” After patting Josephine lovingly on the head, Jonathan floored the gas pedal, and they arrived at No. 1 Villa after just half an hour.

When the two entered the house, Emmeline was surrounded by snacks while enjoying her favorite TV show.

“Why are you back so early?” questioned Emmeline, surprised to see Jonathan and Josephine before her show was even over. I thought they went out for coffee. Don’t people usually take their sweet time with coffee?

“Why not? We’ve finished our coffee,” replied Jonathan before tapping Emmeline on the head. “You’re not going to find yourself a boyfriend by being a couch potato, you know?”

“Who said I wanted one?” Rubbing her head, Emmeline glared at the man before turning to Josephine, “Your husband is bullying me. Aren’t you going to do anything about it?”

“Nope! I’m going to take a shower,” answered Josephine before making her way up the stairs.

“Oh, come on! You jerk!” cursed Emmeline before picking up her snacks again.

She then rolled her eyes at Jonathan and was about to move to the other end of the couch when the man’s phone suddenly rang.

Seeing that an unknown caller was on display, Jonathan decided to take the phone call on the balcony. “Hello?”

“It’s me, Mr. Goldstein!” It was Zachary’s voice on the other end of the line. “I figured out who put up the bounty on the Dark Web. It was the Goldsteins of Yaleview!”

“I knew it!” Jonathan’s eyes lit up when he found out that he was right about the people responsible for the bounty. There are only two families in Chanaea who want me dead—the Turners of Jazona and the Goldsteins of Yaleview. Since the Turners were already taken care of, the only possible answer is the Goldsteins.

"How much are they offering on the Dark Web?" continued Jonathan.

"One million!"

"That's very generous of them." When Jonathan realized how much the Goldsteins wanted Josephine dead, he was ready to kill again.

"But they're dead wrong if they think that amount of money is enough to get Josephine killed. The Goldsteins have underestimated me," stated Jonathan before smirking. "Zachary, I'll give you an hour to pick a thousand men from the Divine Dragon Guards to send to Jadeborough tonight.

Ask Andrew to lead the team and protect Josephine at all times. If she so much as to break a nail, I'll have Andrew's and your head!"

"Understood, Mr. Goldstein!" responded Zachary sharply.

"One more thing. I need you to get me a train ticket to Yaleview. I have some business to tend to there," added Jonathan.

"You're going to Yaleview, Mr. Goldstein?" Zachary was taken aback when he heard the man's travel plan.

Ever since he left the place a year ago, Jonathan had not returned there, and not even the Asura's Office could move him to do so.

"That's right. Get me the ticket for tomorrow morning. And don't tell Asura's Office because I don't want to see them just yet. For now, you keep this between us and nobody else. Do you understand?"

"Yes, I understood, Mr. Goldstein! I'll get someone to purchase the ticket right away." Zachary would never dare to defy Jonathan's orders.

"Good," voiced Jonathan before hanging up.

When Jonathan went back inside, Josephine just so happened to step out of the shower. Her wet hair draped over her shoulders with water still dripping from it.

Underneath her bathrobe was a body so smooth and tender that it could match a baby's.

Even though Jonathan had seen his fair share of beautiful women, he could not help but gulp at the scene.

“Darling, if you don’t dry your hair right after you shower, you’re going to catch a cold,” reminded Jonathan before wrapping his arms around his wife’s waist. Because of that, Josephine immediately shivered and got nervous. “Behave yourself. Emmeline could see us!”

“What does she know? She’s just a kid,” stated Jonathan unconcernedly.

“I am not a kid!”

When she heard the conversation between her sister and her brother-in-law, Emmeline got off the couch and stormed into her room.

She then made a face at the two before shutting the door.

With Emmeline out of the way, Jonathan breathed down Josephine’s neck and whispered into her ear, “I guess we’re alone now, aren’t we?” Immediately, Josephine’s cheeks turned as red as a tomato. “Stop it! It’s the middle of the day. Someone... someone might see us!”

With Jonathan’s hands caressing her, Josephine’s breathing quickened so much that it became difficult to speak properly.

The Legendary Man Chapter 252

Chapter 252 You Are Mine

"Who's going to see us? There's nobody here."

From behind, Jonathan extended his tongue to lick Josephine's earlobe softly, and it instantly made her body shiver once again before turning weak.

Jonathan's constant teasing was almost too much for an innocent woman like her.

"What are you doing, Jonathan? It's still the middle of the day," reminded Josephine as she leaned helplessly against her husband.

"What difference does it make?" Before Josephine could respond, Jonathan suddenly swept his wife off her feet and carried her in his arms.

"Jonathan, let go of me right now!" Afraid that Jonathan would see how red her cheeks were, Josephine shyly buried her face in his chest.

A few moments later, Jonathan shut the bedroom door behind him before throwing his wife onto the bed.

"You... You stay where you are, Jonathan!" Josephine got so nervous that she started stuttering, for she never expected that Jonathan would want to bed her in the middle of the day.

"Hey, you can shout as much as you want, but nobody can save you from me." With a devious smile, Jonathan slowly crept closer to Josephine. When the man tightly embraced her, her cheeks quickly turned even redder, giving her all the more reason to continue hiding her face.

"You're all mine now!" Jonathan then grabbed the blanket and pulled it over both of them.

In the darkness, Josephine grew even tenser when her husband pressed his lips against hers, and his hands started to move playfully all over her body.

The woman could not help but moan a little under the circumstance, which got Jonathan even more excited. After a while, both their clothes somehow ended up on the floor.

"Please, Jonathan. I'm begging you! Can't you wait until nighttime?" pleaded Josephine, already completely naked. Against her husband's strength, there was nothing Josephine could do to stop the man, so begging was her best bet.

"I'm afraid we won't have enough time by then. I have to go to Yaleview tomorrow morning," informed Jonathan before giving his wife a kiss on the forehead.

Josephine widened her eyes in surprise when she heard her husband. "You're going to Yaleview? What are you going there for?"

The two had only married for three days, so she could not believe that Jonathan had to leave her so soon.

"There's something that I must tend to personally," answered Jonathan softly.

"What thing?"

"It's nothing serious." Jonathan tried to brush off Josephine's question because he did not want her to know that the Goldsteins placed a bounty on her head on the Dark Web.

Instead of fear, Jonathan preferred that his wife lived a blissful and carefree life.

The man then ran his fingers through Josephine's hair before giving her a kiss on the forehead. "Don't worry. I'll be back before you know it. It'll only take a short while."

"Can I go with you?" pleaded Josephine with a pair of puppy-dog eyes. We've only been married for three days! I don't want us to be separated from each other just yet.

"Are you afraid that you're going to miss me while I'm gone?" teased Jonathan, chuckling because he realized that his wife had started to get used to having him around, and he felt the same way about her.

"Yes..." replied Josephine softly, too embarrassed to look her husband in the eye.

"Maybe after I take care of my business in Yaleview. Then, I'll come and get you." Jonathan did not turn his wife's request down outright, but still, he could not agree to let her come because he was out for blood.

Disappointed, Josephine lowered her head and uttered, "Fine."

"Come on. Don't be like that. I promise we'll be back together again as soon as I'm done, okay?" Jonathan caressed his wife's cheeks lovingly, trying to put a smile back on her face.

All of a sudden, Josephine climbed on top of her husband and looked down at him with her red eyes.

"Are you crying?" Heartbroken to see his wife sad, Jonathan ran his fingers over her soft skin to comfort her.

"I am not!"

Josephine stubbornly denied it before swiftly lowering herself to kiss her husband on the lips.

At the moment, all she wanted to do was to take her frustration out on Jonathan.

"Whoa!" Josephine's sudden eagerness took Jonathan by surprise, especially her lip-biting technique. It was so painful that Jonathan inhaled sharply as a result.

"Jonathan..." called out Josephine while she still had the man's lower lip between her teeth.

"Yeah?"

"Go shut the curtain. I don't want anybody to see us," requested Josephine, whose cheeks were already as red as they could be, for she had never acted like that before.

At that moment, even she could not believe how keen she was.

"No problem!"

Jonathan then jumped to his feet and pulled down the curtain before hurrying back to pounce on his wife.

"I'm not used to seeing you take the top. What do you say I lead this dance?"

With that, Jonathan pinned Josephine down as if he was a predator that caught himself a helpless prey. If the two were animals, Jonathan would be a lion, while Josephine a lamb to the slaughter.

In the blink of an eye, the room was turned upside down as though it had been hit by a hurricane.

The love in the room was strong that it was almost palpable.

"Ah!" Josephine suddenly let out a cry of pain, and Jonathan could see it on her face.

"Should we do this another day?" Afraid that he would cause his wife further discomfort, Jonathan suggested that they stop.

Surprisingly though, Josephine disagreed. "No! I want to be yours today. Make me yours, Jonathan! Do whatever it takes."

"I know this is going to hurt a little, so I'll be as gentle as I can."

"Okay." Josephine readied herself by gritting her teeth. However, the second time she cried out in pain, her eyes teared up.

In order to ease her pain, Josephine held on to her husband tightly and bit him on the chest.

Immediately, the man inhaled sharply once again.

"This love mark will show that you belong to me. You're not allowed to flirt with another woman even if I'm not around," voiced Josephine in all seriousness.

"Well, what if they flirt with me instead?" joked Jonathan.

"That's prohibited too! No one can take you away from me. From now on, you're mine and mine alone!"

The Legendary Man Chapter 253

Chapter 253 You Are My Dinner

Jonathan could not help but chuckle when his wife claimed him as though she was calling dibs like a child. "Of course. I'm yours now and forever. Nobody can ever take me away from you. Nobody!"

"Pinky swear?" Josephine held out her little finger to Jonathan.

The woman had always been as cold as ice when interacting with others. However, when she was with Jonathan, Josephine was as innocent as a young girl in love.

"Sure!" With a smile on his face, Jonathan hooked his little fingers on his wife's.

"It's too late to turn back now. If you ever leave me for another woman, I'll make sure you regret it!" threatened Josephine as she lifted her petite fist in front of Jonathan, trying to be intimidating.

Still, the man found her as adorable as ever, so he affectionately pinched her cheeks. "You are as cute as the day I met you, Darling."

"Ouch! That hurt!" Josephine wanted to pull her husband's hands off her face but accidentally overexerted herself.

When he saw how his wife was grimacing, Jonathan questioned worriedly, "What happened? Are you okay?"

In response, Josephine rolled her eyes at Jonathan. "What do you think? This is all your fault!"

Jonathan immediately burst out laughing when he realized what his wife meant.

"It's not funny!" Upset that Jonathan made fun of her, Josephine hit her husband on the chest before jumping out of bed.

"Where are you going?" inquired Jonathan.

"To shower!"

After rolling her eyes at her husband again, Josephine grabbed her clothes and disappeared into the shower. Jonathan then spotted a crimson blood mark right where his wife lay, so he smiled contentedly while gazing at the blurred figure through the semi-transparent shower screen.

Click!

With only a coat on him, Jonathan walked over to the balcony and lit a cigarette.

He had only taken a few drags when Zachary called and informed, "Mr. Goldstein, I've already purchased the train ticket you wanted. Is ten in the morning for tomorrow okay?"

"Sure."

Jonathan had not realized how late it was already until he checked his watch, for he had to get up as early as sunrise the next day.

"Do you need me to send somebody to pick you up at the train station?" asked Zachary.

"That won't be necessary. Have you forgotten what I told you? I don't want anybody to know that I'm heading to Yaleview besides you. Got it?"

"Got it!"

After hanging up, Jonathan remained on the balcony until he was done with his cigarette, and only then did Josephine step out of the shower.

Any man would fall head over heels for the woman if they were to see her half-naked in a towel drying her hair, and Jonathan was no exception.

Like a hawk that had spotted its prey, he strode toward his wife and embraced her from behind.

As soon as the man got close, Josephine could immediately tell that he had smoked. "That smell! I can never get used to it."

"What smell? I don't smell anything at all."

For the third time that evening, Josephine rolled her eyes at her husband. "Of course, you won't smell it. It's practically part of you! Now let me go; I have to go prepare dinner for you."

"What are you talking about? I have my dinner right here." Smirking, Jonathan lifted his wife and threw her back onto the bed.

"Knock it off! I just showered, Jonathan! Please just let me go."

Before long, the room was filled with love and sweat once again.

The night went by in a blink of an eye, and the next morning arrived.

After what Jonathan did to her, Josephine was so exhausted that she remained sound asleep after her husband woke up. They were at it for so long that she swore she would lose her voice for good.

Gazing at his beautiful wife, Jonathan smiled and kissed her forehead before quietly making his way to the shower.

However, to his surprise, Jonathan found Josephine awake with bloodshot eyes when he was done with his shower.

"You're awake already?" The man then sat by the bedside to pat his wife on the head.

After nodding in response, Josephine inquired in a hoarse voice, "What time are you leaving? I can send you there."

"You don't have to do that, Darling. Just rest. You deserve it. I know you barely had any sleep." Lowering himself, Jonathan gave his wife another kiss on the forehead.

"And whose fault is that?" asked Josephine rhetorically, for Jonathan would not let her sleep the night before until it was almost dawn. The man just kept coming at her until she was completely depleted of energy.

"I'll walk you to the door then." With that, Josephine tried to sit up but quickly realized that she had overestimated how her body could recover from the exertion last night.

Ouch!

"It looks like your body isn't allowing you to do that. It's okay. I'll be back very soon. In the meantime, try to catch as much sleep as you can," joked Jonathan before kissing his wife on the lips.

"But I don't want to sleep without you." Josephine threw herself at Jonathan, refusing to let her husband leave.

Ever since she got used to having Jonathan around, she wanted the man to be by her side all the time.

"Hey, it's okay. I'll be back so soon that you won't even realize that I'm gone," assured Jonathan as he placed his hand comfortingly on Josephine's back.

Like his wife, Jonathan hated to part with her, but he knew that it was time to deal with the Goldsteins. Most importantly, he could not afford to get Josephine involved.

"You have to promise me that you'll come home as soon as possible, okay? I'll be waiting for you." Josephine only let her husband go after giving him a big hug.

"I promise. I'll come rushing home the second I'm done with my business there." Lifting his little finger to hook Josephine's, Jonathan swore so that he could put his wife's mind at ease.

"Okay."

As soon as Jonathan stepped out of the house, Josephine hurried to the window to watch her husband leave.

She stayed there gazing out until the man was no longer visible, and only then did her tears burst out of her eyes.

Since she did not want Jonathan to leave with a heavy heart, Josephine did her best to suppress her emotions before the man leave.

After a while, Josephine returned to her bed, but instead of lying down, she took a pair of scissors and cut out the bloody spot on the bedsheet.

Then, she hid it somewhere that she knew nobody would find.

The Legendary Man Chapter 254

Chapter 254 Set Off

Half an hour later, Jonathan was on the train heading toward Yaleview.

Somehow, he did not choose to travel by high-speed rail or plane. Snippets of the pathetic moments when he was kicked out of the Goldstein family suddenly flashed across his mind. He recalled how he had to travel all the way from Yaleview to Kingshinton and Jazona with barely one hundred in hand. Not to mention, that was the only amount of money he had at that time.

As the money was solely for transportation, he could not even afford to buy a burger. As a result, he had to starve along the way for almost twenty hours before he reached the destination!

Not long after Jonathan had taken a seat on the train, two beautiful young girls stopped in front of him. One of them uttered courteously, "Excuse me, please let me through."

He raised his head and looked at them instinctively. The taller girl was about 170cm tall with flawless skin and eye-catching long, slender legs.

On the other hand, the shorter girl was about 160cm tall. Her chubby feature made her look exceptionally adorable. Even so, she looked groggy as though she had just woken up from bed.

Surprisingly, they brought along quite a lot of things. In an instant, the seats looked packed because of their luggage.

The chubby girl stood on her toes, trying to put her luggage up on the rack by all means. However, she could not reach it and had to request her companion's help resignedly. "Yvette, help me put this luggage up. I'm too short!"

"Argh! It's too heavy! I can't even lift it..." Yvette, the taller girl, whined as she could not even lift the luggage. Thus, she had no choice but to seek help from Jonathan. "Excuse me, would you mind helping us put the luggage up?"

The latter threw them a glance without uttering any words. After helping them to put the luggage up on the rack effortlessly, he continued to look out of the window and enjoy the scenery.

For others, this might mark the beginning of a romantic encounter. Nonetheless, for Jonathan, the two girls were not comparable to the picturesque scenery outside the train.

"Thank you!" Even though Jonathan paid no heed to them after that, the chubby girl still thanked him sincerely.

Nonetheless, he did not even spare them another glance. To him, it was as though they were the transparent air around him!

"Yvette, why doesn't he say anything?" At the sight of Jonathan, who did not open his mouth, the chubby girl could not resist pulling Yvette's sleeve.

Shooting a glance at Jonathan, Yvette snorted. "Just let him be. Who knows, it's his tactic to attract your attention? Don't you remember what I told you earlier? We must learn to protect ourselves and not to trust any strangers. Do you get it?"

"Okay, I got it!" Pouting her lips, the chubby girl took the seat opposite Jonathan.

"But I don't think he's a despicable man!" she commented softly after stealing a look at Jonathan.

Yvette glared at her and snapped, "How could you jump to such a hasty conclusion? Kylie, heed my words. I'm sure as h*ll that he has an ulterior motive. He's seemingly playing hard to get in order to attract your attention. After that, he'll grab the opportunity to flirt with you. When he requests your contact number a while later, you'll know that my guess is right!"

"Is it?" Astounded, Kylie blinked her big round eyes innocently and looked even more adorable.

Yvette rolled her eyes before glaring at her again. "What's the point of me lying to you? By the way, you didn't take breakfast, did you? Do you want to eat something?"

"Oh yeah! I've almost forgotten about that!" The next moment, Kylie whipped out a packet of beef jerky, bread, ham, Oreos each and a small tub of yogurt from her backpack.

In the meantime, Yvette gaped at her. My goodness! She's such a glutton!

"Yvette, do you want anything?" Kylie offered Yvette her snacks generously.

"No, thanks. I'm on a diet!" The latter shook her head and shifted her gaze away from the tempting snacks.

"Oh my! You're already skinny enough! If you continue to do so, I bet you'll look like a lamp post soon!" Kylie pouted and commented exaggeratively. She pouted her lips again and handed Jonathan a packet of biscuits. "Hi, do you want some biscuits?"

"Kylie!" Yvette could not help but shoot her a warning look when she started talking to a stranger.

Jonathan shook his head and turned Kylie down, "No, thanks."

"Ah! You can actually talk! I almost thought..." Kylie cupped her mouth in disbelief when Jonathan opened his mouth abruptly. She almost thought that he was mute!

"What's that?" Jonathan asked placidly.

"Oh! Nothing actually!" Feeling embarrassed, she shook her head and offered him her snacks again. "What do you like to eat? Feel free to choose anything you like."

"It's all right. I've taken my breakfast." Jonathan shook his head again and turned down her offer.

"All right!" Kylie pouted her lips resignedly when he turned her down again. Shrugging her shoulders, she tore the packets of her snacks one by one.

In a split second, there was a whiff of an appetizing smell!

After taking a deep breath, Yvette forced herself to retract her gaze, fearing that she could not resist the great charm of the tasty snack.

"Hey, what's your name?" Having her eyes on Jonathan, Kylie asked while munching her bread and ham. She could barely speak clearly with the food in her mouth.

"Jonathan Goldstein," the latter replied nonchalantly.

Kylie's eyes lit up in an instant. "Jonathan Goldstein? What a nice name! I'm Kylie Walker."

When she started babbling, Yvette glared at her again. "Kylie Walker! Where are your table manners? How could you chatter with your mouth full of food?"

"Yvette..." Kylie whined pitifully with a look of innocence. She had no choice but to zip her mouth.

As silence ensued, the train finally set off.

Along the way, Jonathan remained seated near the window in silence. Staring into the distance out of the window, he was as motionless as a statue!

If not because he had opened his mouth earlier, Kylie would have thought that he must be a stone sculpture.

"Hey, beauty! I'm Kenny. Can I have your contact number?" A voice sounded abruptly from nowhere, shattering the silence.

The next moment, a frivolous young man with his hair dyed striking yellow emerged right in front of Kylie and Yvette.

"Get out of my way!" Yvette snapped coldly.

“Come on, beauty! Don’t throw me a wet blanket!” Kenny was not the slightest bit annoyed by her. Leaning closer, he smiled gleefully. “Don’t turn me down right away. What if you might only realize that it’s love at first sight after having a pleasant chat with me?”

The Legendary Man Chapter 255

Chapter 255 Idiot

“That’s impossible!” Yvette remained cold as ever.

She could not resist grimacing at the repulsive blissfulness on his face. Pfft! What a filthy flamboyant brat! He should look into a mirror! Doesn’t he know that he looks revolting?

Even so, Kenny did not give up pestering them. “Hey, beauty! Come on! Don’t be so adamant. After all, we’re all about the same age, aren’t we? There’s nothing to lose if we have the opportunity to chat and get to know each other better. It’s not that I can delude you with my words and abduct you!”

Yvette mocked coldly, “Hmph! Who knows... there may be something up your sleeve!”

“My goodness! You’re overreacting! I’m not one of those with an ulterior motive...” He chuckled and whipped out his phone to Kylie. “Miss, your phone number, please?”

“Get out of my way! Yvette won’t allow me to talk to despicable strangers!” Kylie rejected with determination while munching the potato chips.

“You...” Kenny was rendered speechless; his face turned grim in an instant. Restraining himself from venting his anger at the two girls, he could only unleash his wrath at Jonathan.

Slapping the desk in front of Jonathan, he snarled, “Get up and exchange seat with me!”

Startled, Kylie held onto Yvette's arm apprehensively.

Even so, Jonathan did not even spare Kenny a glance!

The latter flipped out when Jonathan turned a deaf ear to him. "Punk, didn't you hear me? Are you deaf?"

"Are you talking to me?" Jonathan finally shot him a cold look.

Wearing a look of sheer impatience, Kenny pointed his finger at Jonathan, "Of course! Who else if it's not you? Get up now so I can take your seat!"

"No way!" Jonathan rejected without hesitation.

Temper flaring, Kenny rolled up his sleeves and gritted his teeth. "What did you say? No way? Punk, I'll count to three. Stop getting on my nerves and get lost! Otherwise..."

"Otherwise what?" Jonathan cut him off.

"Otherwise, don't blame me for teaching you a lesson! You're asking for trouble!" Kenny snarled.

The next second, he lifted his hand and was about to slap Jonathan on the face!

Slap! In a blink of an eye, Jonathan backhanded with a slap on his face!

Bang! Dumbstruck, Kenny did not dodge in time and the powerful slap sent him off the seat and landed clumsily on the ground.

"D*mn it! How dare you slap me!" Covering his mouth in dishevelment, Kenny struggled to get up. Blood spurted from his mouth, and he even lost a tooth!

"Get lost!" Jonathan fumed coldly. Amid the hint of utter coldness, the murderous intent flickering in his eyes sent a chill down Kenny's spine!

"Punk, you'd better watch out! I'll be back for you!" He gritted his teeth and hissed before running for his life.

Within seconds, pin-drop silence ensued in the carriage again.

Meanwhile, Jonathan continued to stare into the distance out of the window nonchalantly. It was as though nothing had occurred moments ago.

“Hey, Jonathan!” Kylie broke the silence and called out to him. When he turned in her direction, she whispered to him, “I’m sorry for putting you in deep water. Don’t you think you need to hide somewhere? He might get someone to settle the score with you!”

A hint of guilt surfaced on her face. Undeniably, she had stirred up trouble, putting him in a tight spot.

Shaking his head, Jonathan replied casually, “It’s all right!”

Deep down, he gave no hoots to Kenny’s threatening words. After all, it’s just an impudent hooligan. I don’t give a da*n even if there were one hundred of them battling against me, let alone only one boastful thug! Hmph! It’s a piece of cake for me to finish off such a pain in the ass!

Needless to say, the invincible Asura had snatched countless lives in his life. Thus, killing a few more hooligans was nothing to him.

“What a stale old trick!” The words blurted out from Yvette’s mouth.

“What do you mean?” Jonathan knitted his brows.

Pursing her lips, there was a glint of sheer disdain in Yvette’s eyes. She scoffed, “Don’t you think that it’s a freaky old trick played over and over by others? My goodness! What a shame! You are even thinking of wooing girls with such an underhand tactic! Be frank with me. You’re in cahoots with that hooligan, aren’t you?”

“Idiot!” Jonathan threw her a glance, not in the mood to retort her words.

“Who are you calling an idiot, huh?” Hitting the roof, Yvette glared at him with her flaring eyes.

Turning a blind eye to her, Jonathan sneered inwardly. Pfft! She’s undoubtedly the type of woman who tends to be overconfident with her look and have her nose in the air! After all, it’s not worth wasting time arguing with her!

"Yvette, what's the matter with both of you?" Kylie looked at her in bafflement. Apparently, she could not wrap her head around Yvette's stance.

"Pfft! Didn't you sense anything awry? I'm convinced that he's the hooligan's accomplice! They're just putting on a show, so we'll fall into their trap. Well, that's the oldest trick in the book! Apparently, they've overestimated themselves, thinking they can easily fool us with that!" Yvette snorted.

"Huh? Are you sure?" Kylie's eyes widened in disbelief as she flashed a glance at Jonathan. "But Yvette, he doesn't look like one!"

"Kylie, don't you know that we can't judge a book by its cover? By the way, I can't blame you for that as you've been well-protected since you were young. Thus, you have no idea that the world is not as peaceful as you think. You'll be surprised to know that there are those with malicious intent hiding in secluded areas and preying on us all the time." Stroking Kylie's head, Yvette darted a meaningful look at Jonathan and added, "Those despicable ones are seemingly targeting you because of your innocence. Hence, you must not let your guard down and fall into their trap!"

"Yvette, what makes you think so?" Kylie asked warily. After scanning Jonathan from head to toe, she shifted her gaze back to Yvette again. Somehow, she had a hunch that Jonathan was not the type of despicable person as described by Yvette.

Sensing Yvette's hostility toward him, Jonathan's forehead creased into a frown. "I'm not interested in both of you, and I don't have time to play the so-called underhand tactics with you. From now onwards, you'd better keep your mouth shut and leave me alone! You can give it a try to see what will happen to you when I'm infuriated. By then, don't blame me for throwing you out of the train!"

"Hmph! You must have gotten worked up because I manage to smell a rat!" Yvette uttered sardonically with sheer contempt written all over her face. She was sure as hell that the man was mad with anger as she had revealed his true colors.

All of a sudden, there was turmoil in the carriage. The next second, Kenny emerged and led a gang of muscular men with clean-shaven heads toward Jonathan.

They looked like the mafia gang members in the movie. Wearing a look of intense ferocity, they had tattoos all over their arms. Not to mention, all of them were holding long steel pipes in their hands. One of them even had a petrifying scar on his face!

"Fernando, that's him!" Kenny yelled out and pointed at Jonathan.

Bang!

Fernando, the man with a scarred face, looked in Jonathan's direction and smashed the steel pipe onto the desk in front of him.

In an instant, the ear-piercing sound scared the crap out of Kylie and Yvette. Shuddering in fear, Kylie hid behind Yvette with her eyes tightly shut!

"Punk, you beat my subordinate up a while ago, didn't you?" Fernando growled like a ferocious beast.

"Yeah, it's me!" Jonathan responded placidly.

Inflamed by his nonchalance, Fernando lifted the steel pipe instantly and pointed it at his nose. "Punk, don't you think you have to pay the price for beating my subordinate up on my turf? If not, how can I continue to earn a living on this train?"