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The Legendary Man Chapter 56

Chapter 56 Are They Sick Of Living

“Did you all hear that? What did he just say? He said he’ll send us to meet our maker?” A glimmer of contempt glinted in the middle-aged man’s eyes when he heard Jonathan’s words. “Lad, I’ll give you another chance. Rethink your words and repeat that again. Otherwise, I’ll have no choice but to have my men tie you up and throw you into the Goda River to feed the fishes!”

He didn’t take Jonathan seriously at all.

What a joke! We’re all retired special forces Edenic Heights hired at a king’s ransom! Before we were discharged from the military, we all killed people, our hands stained with blood! Yet, this snot-nosed kid dared to threaten us?

“What an idiot!”

Not in the mood to bicker with them, Jonathan propped his hand against the banister lightly and vaulted down the stairs.

At the sight of his action, the middle-aged man’s gaze promptly turned wintry. “Get him! Break his legs so that he’ll know that Edenic Heights isn’t a place someone like him could trespass!”

“Understood!”

Following that command, more than a dozen guards immediately charged forward with batons in their hands.

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In the next second, a thud rang out.

Before the guard in the lead could even raise the baton in his hand, Jonathan kicked him in the stomach.

With that kick, he flew back like a kite whose string had snapped and hit the wall hard.

Splutter! After spewing blood, the guard's head lolled to the side, and he passed out right then and there.

"Hmm?"

The moment the middle-aged man glimpsed Jonathan's movements, his expression changed in a flash. Before he could say anything, however, a snap echoed in the room. Another guard's leg was broken with a kick from Jonathan.

"Who on earth are you, lad?" The middle-aged man's expression became exceedingly grim, for he knew all too well the capabilities of those few subordinates of his.

They're all ruthless people who have taken lives, yet they couldn't even withstand a single move from him?

"You don't even know who I am, yet you dared to seek me out and act all impudent in front of me?" Jonathan's voice turned glacial.

As his leg shot forward, the guard before him instantly slammed into the door with a thud as though having been hit by a train.

The impact even caused a huge dent in the door.

"Guys, stop and let me go at him instead!" Realizing that the dozen of guards weren't Jonathan's match at all, the middle-aged man called a halt, a layer of frost blanketing his eyes.

He planned to make a move personally.

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"Lad, I don't care who you are, but I'll have you know today that Edenic Heights isn't a place you can come as you please!"

After saying that, he leaped into the air and shot his leg out at Jonathan's chest.

That kick carried such immense force that it could even puncture a steel plate.

Surprisingly, Jonathan streaked away no sooner had he shot his leg out. Swinging his right hand lightly, the man slapped him across the face instead.

A crisp slap reverberated in the room, and he was knocked out of mid-air to the ground.

The materialization of a bright red palm print on his face was accompanied by a booming noise as he crashed onto the ground.

That slap had blood trickling out of his mouth and even knocked out a few of his teeth.

"Captain!"

When the dozen or so guards beheld his sorry state, utter shock manifested on their faces.

Our captain is a true veteran who has blood on his hands and killed many! Countless drug traffickers at the border back then even died at his hands! Now, however, he's been knocked to the ground with a single blow? How is this possible?

"Stay back!"

With his expression contorted into a mask of rage, the middle-aged man spat out a few teeth stained with blood from his mouth.

As a murderous glint flickered in his eyes, he casually reached behind him and grabbed something with his right hand, prepared to whip out the gun from his back holster.

But just a moment before he did so, Jonathan looked at him impassively and warned, "You'd better not draw your gun. Otherwise, you'd definitely die at my hands before you could do so."

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“You!”

When those words drifted into his ears, the middle-aged man’s movement abruptly stilled.

He was just about to take that risk when a woman’s voice sounded beyond the door out of the blue. “What’s happening here? Who allowed the lot of you to trespass into No. 1 Villa?”

Right after that, a short-haired woman in a white shirt and black skirt strode into the mansion.

She was quite young, but she had a charming aura about her.

Her gold-rimmed glasses added to the allure of her fair and enticing countenance.

“Ms. Yarrow!”

At the sight of her, several of the guards hastily lowered their heads, seemingly very much afraid of her.

“Ms. Yarrow!” The middle-aged man also gave up drawing his gun when he spotted her. He turned to her and explained, “I’m here to carry out my duty since someone trespassed into Edenic Heights and even injured my subordinates!”

“Why are you here at No. 1 Villa if someone trespassed into Edenic Heights?” The short-haired woman, Ivana Yarrow, shot daggers at him before she swept a nonchalant gaze over Jonathan.

The second she had a good look at Jonathan, her expression changed drastically.

Her gaze was even stained with a trace of horror.

“M-Mr. Goldstein?” Her legs gave out, and she dropped to her knees before Jonathan with a thud. “W-Why are you here?”

“W-What are you doing, Ms. Yarrow?” That scene stunned everyone there.

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The middle-aged man, in particular, wore an incredulous expression on his face.

Ivana Yarrow is the person in charge of the entire Edenic Heights! Rumor has it that she also has some kind of relationship with the founder of Edenic Heights. Every single one of us has to lower ourselves when we see her since she can send us packing with just a single word. But now, she's actually kneeling before him when she usually acts all high and mighty, not even designing to spare us a glance? H-How is this possible?

"Do you know me?" Jonathan inquired while gazing at Ivana indifferently.

"O-Of course!" Ivana gulped, apprehension written all over her face. "I-I once saw you at the Blackwood family's banquet!"

The Blackwood family's banquet?

Jonathan studied her with his brows creased, but he hadn't the slightest recollection of her.

"Considering your status, Mr. Goldstein, you naturally don't remember me." Ivana's posture as she kneeled on the ground resembled that of a servant's. "Besides, Mr. Seymour specially told me that I must personally welcome you if you were to move in. I initially thought that you were only coming a few days later. I didn't expect you to come early!"

Despite it having been a few days, the bombshell Jonathan dropped during the Blackwood family's banquet remained vivid in her mind.

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 underworld, Harrison Seymour, fell to his knees before him like a servant! Even Randall Swindell, the mayor of Jadeborough who rules the entire city, was all cautious before him as though on pins and needles! Yet, these few idiotic guards dared to provoke him? Are they sick of living?

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The Legendary Man Chapter 57

Chapter 57 A Broken Leg And Banishment

Mr. Seymour? Is Ms. Yarrow referring to the most ruthless man in Jadeborough, Harrison Seymour?

The moment the guards heard that name, their legs went weak, and they almost dropped to their knees before Jonathan right then and there.

Everyone in Jadeborough, regardless of whether they're the police or the triads, fear him! And this lad is actually his friend?

Recalling how they wanted to beat Jonathan up with batons earlier, they promptly broke into a cold sweat.

"Ms. Yarrow, you don't need to go this far even if he's Mr. Seymour's friend, do you?" The middle-aged man couldn't help frowning upon seeing Ivana kneeling there like a servant.

Putting aside the fact that this lad is Mr. Seymour's friend, even if the man himself is here, she doesn't need to go to her knees, no?

"Friend?" Ivana snorted at his remark, asserting, "Even Mr. Seymour has to kneel before him right away when he sees him, much less me!"

What? Even Mr. Seymour has to kneel before him right away when he sees him?

When the guards heard that, they felt as though the life had been sucked out of them.

Even the middle-aged man experienced a drastic change in expression after hearing that.

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How could that be? Who has the right to have Mr. Seymour kneel, considering his status in Jadeborough?

“That’s impossible! That’s absolutely impossible!” The middle-aged man shook his head profusely, not believing a single word of Ivana’s absurd talk.

“Impossible?” With a cold chuckle, Ivana scoffed, “Compared to Mr. Goldstein, Harrison Seymour is nothing! Even the patriarch of the Blackwood family is nobody before him! With a single word from him, the Blackwood family was banished from Jadeborough, and even Anderson Blackwood went to his knees before him. So, do you think you are? Get down on your knees!”

Following her chastisement, the guards, whose legs had long since gone weak from fright, instantly dropped to their knees before Jonathan with a thud.

At that precise moment, the middle-aged man’s eyes abruptly went wide, and he gaped at Jonathan in disbelief.

“It was him? He was the big shot who’s rumored to have banished the Blackwood family from Jadeborough with one order?”

He simply couldn’t believe everything that had unfolded before him.

Just one order from him was sufficient to banish the forerunner of the four prominent families in Jadeborough, the Blackwood family, from the city? How much power does he wield? Even the mayor of Jadeborough doesn’t have the capability to do that! Besides, he appears to be only in his twenties. How could he be the rumored big shot who reigns supreme?

“Who else could it be if not him?” Harrumphing, Ivana snapped, “If I hadn’t come in time, do you think you’d be able to walk out of here alive? Get down on your knees!”

At that, the middle-aged man’s legs gave way, and he fell to the ground on his knees before Jonathan.

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His face was ashen, and even at that very moment, he still couldn't quite believe that the man in front of him was the rumored big cheese.

"Mr. Goldstein, I'm at fault here for having failed to keep them in line that they ended up offending you. Please forgive me!" Ivana remained kneeling on the ground meekly and begged for Jonathan's forgiveness.

His identity is truly too mysterious that even I have no idea who exactly he is to this very day! Nonetheless, that has no bearing on his status to me. Even the mayor of Jadeborough is all timid in front of him. I'm nobody compared to the former!

"Get up!" Jonathan waved his hand lightly and murmured, "You didn't know that I would come early, so the fault doesn't lie with you."

"Thank you, Mr. Goldstein!" Only after hearing that did Ivana gingerly climb to her feet.

She then glanced back over her shoulder at the guards kneeling behind him and inquired in a whisper, "Mr. Goldstein, how would you like to handle them?"

"I've already given them a chance." Sweeping a placid gaze over them, Jonathan expounded, "I would've let the matter go had they gotten out of my sight within a minute. However, they're still here in my line of sight even though a minute has passed."

In an instant, all the blood drained out of the faces of the guards kneeling on the ground. They hurriedly prostrated themselves and implored, "We're sorry, Mr. Goldstein! We were wrong! We were ignorant fools for having looked down upon you! Please spare us! Please have mercy on us, Mr. Goldstein!"

They were all either banging their heads against the floor or slapping themselves frantically, their arrogance earlier was all gone.

Meanwhile, the middle-aged man who led the team of guards wore a conflicted expression while kneeling.

After hesitating for a very long time, he finally spoke. "I'm sorry, Mr. Goldstein! I'm the one at fault here!"

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“Since you know that you were wrong, go and kneel out there until dawn breaks!” Jonathan waved a hand blithely. At once, the guards rushed out the door in a panic as though they had received amnesty.

Then, they fell to their knees with a thud, not daring to utter a single word of protest.

No way would we dare to object! We can’t afford to offend a bigwig who banished the Blackwood family from Jadeborough with just one order! To someone like him, crushing us is as simple as killing an ant!

“Wait a moment!” While the guards were all racing out the door, Jonathan suddenly called them back.

Just when they thought that he would go back on his word, the man pointed at one of the guards and ordered, “You stay!”

In a trice, everyone swung their gazes at the guard with blood all over his mouth.

As for the guard himself, he was startled for a moment before he went to his knees without an ounce of hesitation. “I’m sorry, Mr. Goldstein! I was wrong! I apologize! Please spare me!”

He was none other than the guard who first stopped Jonathan at the gate. And it was also him who brought the other guards over, wanting to throw Jonathan into the Goda River to feed the fishes!

“It’s too late.” Gazing at him impassionately, Jonathan declared, “Since this matter started because of you, it naturally has to be ended by you. The price is a broken leg and banishment!”

“Mr. Goldstein-”

The guard still wanted to plead further, but a glimmer of disdain flashed Ivana’s face. She stretched out a hand and pointed at the guards, questioning, “Why are the lot of you still standing around, twiddling your thumbs? Didn’t you hear Mr. Goldstein?”

“Yes!”

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Without a second of delay, the guards raised the batons in their hands and brought them down on the legs of the guard in question.

In the next moment, the snap of bones shattering pierced the air. At the same time, the guard let out an agonized cry at the top of his lungs.

Both of his legs had been broken by the other guards.

Despite his wretched condition, there wasn't a trace of sympathy in the eyes of the other guards.

If it weren't for him, we wouldn't have offended Mr. Goldstein! He's getting off easy with just having his legs broken!

"Drag him out. Also, remember to clean the blood in the living room." Jonathan waved a dismissive gesture. Immediately, the guards dragged the downed guard out the door. Meanwhile, the few remaining guards quickly got some cleaning equipment from the washroom and started cleaning the bloodstains without delay.

Soon, the living room looked brand new.

It was as though the scene earlier had never transpired.

Under the streetlight outside the living room, the guards were obediently kneeling in front of the door of No. 1 Villa, not daring to twitch a single muscle.

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The Legendary Man Chapter 58

Chapter 58 A Con

Half an hour later, Josephine pushed open the door of the Smith residence.

When Margaret saw that she came home alone, she instantly sneered, "Where's that worthless piece of trash? Is he hiding behind the door, not daring to come in?"

Beyond a shadow of a doubt, that useless bum, Jonathan, must be hiding behind the door since he doesn't dare come in and face me!

"No." Josephine shook her head. "I didn't find him."

"Forget about it, then!" Harrumphing, Margaret derided, "He'll learn his lesson after spending a night on the streets in the cold! Does he really think that he's some big shot just because he's acquainted with one? He's still a loser at the end of the day, no?"

"Mom, don't you think you're being too demeaning toward Jonathan? If it weren't for him, the Smith family would've long since met its end!" Josephine couldn't help countering.

"So what?" Snorting, Margaret riposted, "Who saved him back when he was being hunted and was all alone? And who was the one who supported him for a whole year? If it weren't for me, he would've starved to death long ago! What's the big deal about resolving an issue for the Smith family? Isn't that his obligation?"

"Mom, you're simply unreasonable!" Realizing that she couldn't get through to her mother, Josephine huffily stormed toward her room.

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At the sight of her indignance, Margaret barked coldly, "Listen here, Josephine. Don't listen to that useless bum's nonsensical talk! Someone like him will always remain a worthless piece of trash for the rest of his life! After we've used him to build a relationship with Zachary, divorce him immediately!"

In truth, she had never planned to accept Jonathan.

I've already supported a deadbeat like him for a whole year! How could I possibly continue supporting him for the days he has left? After milking him dry, I'll just toss him away!

"I'll never divorce him!" Josephine was so enraged that her eyes blazed scarlet. "If you love getting divorced so much, do so yourself!"

"Watch how you're speaking to me, girl!" Margaret went postal after hearing her remark. "He's only been back for a few days, yet you're crazy about him! What kind of spell did he cast on you that you keep siding with him? Back then, wasn't it you who wanted to divorce him? Why have you changed your mind now?"

"That was then!" Biting her lip, Josephine asserted, "Jonathan has changed! He's no longer the same anymore!"

"Hah! No matter how much he has changed, he'll remain a loser in this lifetime!" Margaret scoffed, contempt written all over her face. "Josephine, don't tell me you really believed his nonsense? Can someone like him afford to buy No. 1 Villa in Edenic Heights? He isn't even worthy of standing guard outside the mansion!"

"What if he could truly afford to buy it?" Josephine instinctively refuted although she didn't believe it.

No. 1 Villa is worth hundreds of millions, so even renting it for a month will cost hundreds of thousands, not to mention buying it! How could he possibly afford to buy it?

"Well, if he can afford to buy it, I'll scrub the floors, cook, and clean the toilet for him!" Margaret announced with a sneer.

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"You don't need to do all that as long as you stop insulting him henceforth!" Josephine demanded through gritted teeth.

"Okay!" Margaret agreed without a second thought. "The key to No. 1 Villa is with you, yes? Bring me there tomorrow for a look! If he really bought it, I swear to never again insult him!"

"It's a deal, then!"

Biting her lower lip, Josephine pushed open the door and slipped into her bedroom.

Outside the door, a smirk played on Margaret's lips.

Ah, Jonathan could afford to buy No. 1 Villa? In his dreams!

After entering her bedroom, Josephine dropped onto the chair, looking all haggard with her eyes bloodshot. She had been busy for the entire day and initially thought that she could have a good rest at home.

Unexpectedly, Margaret kicked Jonathan out of the house.

"Gah! Why are you always making me worry, Jonathan?" Worrying her lip, she made a call. "Hello, Mr. Zaccardi? I heard that there is still have a mansion under your purview at Edenic Heights, yes? Can I rent it for a day?"

A moment later, she exclaimed, "No? I've got to rent it for a month at least?"

She then massaged her temples as a headache assailed her. "Can you please make an exception for me? I'll just rent it for a week, okay? I can pay a bit more, but I can only rent it for a week."

A week was already her limit! In order to stop Margaret from criticizing Jonathan endlessly, she had no choice but to use such a method to turn Jonathan's lie into the truth.

While I didn't manage to save loads of money throughout the years, I've still got about a hundred thousand.

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"It costs a hundred thousand a week?" The moment Josephine heard the rental from the other end of the phone, she bit her lip hard.

It took me two to three years before I managed to save such a fortune of a hundred thousand. Yet, it's going to be gone just from renting a mansion for a week?

"Okay! A hundred thousand it is, then!" Clenching her teeth, she stated, "I want to rent No. 1 Villa of Edenic Heights!"

In an effort to help Jonathan recover his dignity, she was using almost all of her savings.

"What? No. 1 Villa is impossible? Why? I can pay more!" She inhaled deeply, going all out.

Alas, the person on the other end—Leonard Zaccardi—affirmed that it was impossible no matter how much she was willing to pay.

"The owner of No. 1 Villa is Mr. Warhol from one of the four prominent families in Jazona. He won't be interested even if you pay him a million, let alone a hundred thousand!"

Leonard turned her down without the slightest hesitation.

"T-Then, I'll just rent a different mansion!" Having no other recourse, Josephine could only choose to rent another mansion.

At that time, I'll just say that Jonathan got the address wrong!

"Okay. I'll pay you the money while you hand me the key at eight o'clock tomorrow!"

After hanging up the phone, she promptly felt bone-tired.

Hopefully, after I've helped Jonathan to regain his dignity with such a method, he will no longer be the same as he was back then—a lazy bum who doesn't bother getting a job and goes around bragging instead.

The night passed in the blink of an eye.

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When Josephine stepped into the living room, Margaret had been waiting there for a long time.

As soon as she spotted her daughter, she immediately taunted, "Has that ne'er-do-well phoned you last night?"

"Yeah! He said he'll be waiting for us at Edenic Heights!" Josephine fibbed.

"Waiting for us?" Surprise inundated Margaret.

I initially thought that he'd be stubborn after having spent the night on the streets in the cold. Unexpectedly, he still dares to wait for us at Edenic Heights!

Subsequently, she enunciated, "Josephine, tell me the truth. Did he really buy a mansion in Edenic Heights? Could it be that the two of you teamed up to dupe me?"

She still didn't believe that a good-for-nothing like Jonathan could afford to buy a mansion in Edenic Heights.

"Why would we dupe you? You'll know whether it's true or otherwise when you go and take a look at it," Josephine replied frostily.

The Legendary Man Chapter 59

Chapter 59 Putting On A Show

"Fine, I'll go and take a look at it!" Curling her lips, Margaret yanked Connor up though he was mopping the floor. "Why are you still mopping the floor? Hurry up and get changed!" she ordered.

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“Why should I change?” Connor put down the mop in his hand and wiped his sweat, saying, “I’ve just changed my clothes this morning!”

“So, you want to go to Edenic Heights with me dressed in such a manner? I don’t want to be humiliated! Either go and get changed quickly or just stay here and continue mopping the floor!” Margaret snapped, scaring him so badly that he hurried to the room to get changed.

When he came back out shortly after, he had already changed into a set of relatively clean clothes.

Margaret looked him up and down several times. Frowning slightly, she commented, “You’re finally looking somewhat decent. Big shots live in Edenic Heights, so don’t talk too much when we arrive there later. Watch your tongue lest you expose your ignorance!”

“Got it.”

Connor hung his head, not daring to utter a single word in protest.

When they were making their way downstairs, Josephine surreptitiously took out her phone and texted Leonard from the real estate company. Strangely enough, there was no reply from him.

Left with no other choice, she could only bring her parents to Edenic Heights first.

However, when they walked past the gate, Margaret caught sight of the Lamborghini parked by the roadside at a single glance. At once, she exclaimed, “Whose sports car is this? Wow, the owner merely parked it by the roadside, not at all worried that it’ll get scratched!”

Turning to Josephine, she gushed, “This car must be very expensive, no? Well, Josephine?”

“Yes, it is very expensive.” Josephine nodded in affirmation.

It cost eighteen million, eight hundred and eighty thousand, after all. That was definitely a sky-high price!

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"I could tell that it must cost a fortune at a single glance! I wonder who in our community is so rich that he could afford to buy such an expensive sports car!" Envy shone brightly in Margaret's eyes. "Josephine, this car must cost at least two or three million, no?"

"It cost more than ten million. After adding the myriad of other fees, it totals up to over twenty million." As the owner of the car, Josephine was naturally aware of its price. Nonetheless, she didn't dare tell her mother about it.

Based on my understanding of her, she would no doubt claim this car for herself if she were to know the truth!

"Over twenty million?" Margaret was so shocked that her jaw dropped. "Oh my God, twenty million is already enough to buy a mansion at Edenic Heights, no? Even in our community, that's sufficient to buy ten to twenty houses! Who's the wastrel who used twenty million to buy a car?"

Well, that wastrel is the live-in son-in-law whom you look down upon!

Rolling her eyes, Josephine didn't respond to that. Instead, she stretched out a hand and hailed a taxi, heading toward Edenic Heights.

Throughout the entire drive, she couldn't reach Leonard. Regardless of whether she phoned or texted him, he neither picked up nor responded.

At that turn of events, her face instantly blanched.

Don't tell me something has gone wrong?

"What's wrong, Josephine?" Margaret couldn't help asking upon noticing her pale face.

"N-Nothing."

Josephine forced herself to appear calm.

"Oh yes, have you given Jonathan a call? Why don't you ask him to come out and meet us since we're almost there?" Margaret still acted all high and mighty.

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It seemed as though she had forgotten all about having kicked Jonathan out the night before.

“He might have left his phone somewhere since I can’t get through to him,” Josephine lied. In actual fact, she didn’t even have Jonathan’s number.

“Hmph! I think he does have his phone, but he’s deliberately putting on a show of power!” Margaret harrumphed, chagrin written all over her face.

Half an hour later, the taxi came to a stop outside the gate of Edenic Heights.

After alighting from the taxi, Josephine wore a worried expression.

Why am I still unable to reach Mr. Zaccardi when I’ve already arrived at the gate of Edenic Heights?

“Why are you standing there, Josephine?” Noticing her hesitance, Margaret frowned and questioned, “Why are you dawdling and not going in?”

“Coming!”

As things had come to that, Josephine could only bite the bullet and drag her feet toward Edenic Heights alongside her parents.

Outside the gate of Edenic Heights were tons of guards.

Upon spotting them, several guards stepped forward and stopped them right away. “Stop right there! Who are you all looking for?”

“We’re looking for Jonathan Goldstein! He lives here, so hurry up and lead the way!” Margaret proclaimed, looking at them condescendingly.

“Jonathan Goldstein?” The guards exchanged glances before they shook their heads. “We’ve never heard of such a person. You must have gotten the wrong place.”

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"That's impossible!" Margaret scoffed. "He lives in No. 1 Villa. How could I possibly have gotten the wrong place?"

"No. 1 Villa?" The moment the guards heard that they couldn't help shuddering.

To them, the trauma from No. 1 Villa was truly too great.

After all, they kneeled in front of that mansion for the entire night just the night before.

"You're here to look for Mr. Goldstein?" They immediately lowered themselves, their demeanor turning into that of servants in a flash.

"Mr. Goldstein?" Hearing that address, Margaret sneered, "That should be Jonathan, then. Go and tell him that his mother-in-law is here, and ask him to come out quickly!"

"Sure! I'll go right away!" When the guards heard her saying that he was the man's mother-in-law, they hastened to the guardhouse without delay.

However, no sooner had they left than Josephine hurried after them. "Wait a moment!"

"What is it?" The guards halted in their tracks.

"May I know if the owner of No. 1 Villa is named Jonathan Goldstein?" Josephine tentatively inquired.

There are plenty of people with the last name of Goldstein. How could Jonathan be the owner of No. 1 Villa?

"We aren't quite certain about that..." The guards shook their heads.

We only know that the owner of No. 1 Villa has the last name of Goldstein. We don't dare ask for his first name.

"Please wait for a minute while I make a call to confirm." With her phone in hand, Josephine gave Leonard a call again. This time, the man finally picked up.

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"Mr. Zaccardi, have you rented the mansion I asked you to rent?"

"Yeah." Leonard's voice sounded weak, making it unmistakable that he had just woken up. Besides, she seemingly heard the voice of a woman beside him. "It's No. 3 Villa. Just ask a guard to bring you there. Remember to wire me the money after viewing the place!"

"Sure!"

At long last, Josephine's heart that had been lodged in her throat settled back into her chest.

Dang! It turns out that they rented a mansion?

When the guards heard her conversation, a trace of disdain flashed across their faces.

Phew! We even thought that they were really Mr. Goldstein's family. They truly gave us a fright!

"I'm sorry, but I got the wrong address. We're staying in No. 3 Villa. Mr. Zaccardi has probably spoken to you, yes?" Josephine said while looking at them.

"Yeah." The guards' attitudes changed in the blink of an eye. Shooting her a glare, they griped, "You should've said that it's No. 3 Villa instead of putting on a show! Do you know that you almost doomed us?"

The Legendary Man Chapter 60

Chapter 60 The Game Is Given Away

Led by a guard, the family of three soon headed toward No. 3 Villa.

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When they walked past No. 1 Villa, however, Margaret made to step into that mansion. That scared the guard, and he hastily grabbed her. “What are you doing?”

“My son-in-law lives in No. 1 Villa. Why am I not allowed to enter?” Margaret acted all pompous.

“Who told you that your son-in-law lives in No. 1 Villa? Here’s a piece of advice from me—you’d better behave. Otherwise, you might not live to see tomorrow if you disrupt Mr. Goldstein!” the guard snapped viciously.

The fate of his colleague who offended the man the day before remained vivid in his mind—having both his legs broken and fed to the fishes in the Goda River!

“What kind of attitude is this? I might just ask my son-in-law to dismiss you right away!” Margaret raged while thrusting a finger at him with her hands on her hips.

Alas, it didn’t work on the guard. He merely chuckled coldly at her threat and riposted, “Go ahead. But I’m going to throw you out right now if you dare to continue yakking loudly!”

“What did you just say?” Margaret promptly went ballistic when she saw that even an insignificant guard had no respect for her. But at that exact moment, Josephine quickly tugged at her sleeve and fibbed, “Mom, I got the address wrong! Jonathan doesn’t live in No. 1 Villa but No. 3 Villa!”

“No. 3 Villa? But I remember he told me yesterday that he lives in No. 1 Villa.” Margaret eyed her suspiciously.

“He got it wrong. He phoned me yesterday and said that he’s living in No. 3 Villa!” Josephine dragged her toward No. 3 Villa without giving her a chance to protest.

The game will be given away if the owner of No. 1 Villa comes out!

“Hah! He’s indeed a useless piece of trash that he even got the address of his residence wrong!” Margaret snorted as she continued walking forward with the guard.

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Shortly after, they arrived at No. 3 Villa.

The door of No. 3 Villa wasn't locked, and they were greeted by opulent decor as soon as they pushed open the door.

Just like the lavish mansions in movies, great French windows were visible right after stepping in the door. And beyond the windows was a huge swimming pool.

"Jonathan? Where are you, Jonathan? Come out and greet me, quick!" Margaret bellowed with arms akimbo.

I still remember vividly how this guard treated me! When I see Jonathan later, I'll have him sack the guard!

But no matter how much she shouted, there was no response from within the mansion.

Seeing that, the guard scoffed inwardly.

She's just renting the place, yet she's acting as though this is her house! How could there possibly be anyone here when this mansion was just rented out this morning?

"All right, stop shouting! There's no one in here!" the guard sneered.

Well, this is quite a show she's putting on, what with Jonathan Goldstein and her fantasied son-in-law! Does she really not know how things work when she rented the place?

"Mom, perhaps Jonathan is out," Josephine fibbed. "I'll bring you around for a tour."

"Where has that ne'er-do-well gone to now?" Harrumphing, Margaret headed upstairs right away. When Josephine was about to follow after her, the guard called her back. "Hold on!"

"What is it?" Josephine stopped short.

"Here's the key to No. 3 Villa." The guard handed the key to her and started, "Mr. Zaccardi has told you the rules here, yes? You can't simply bring outsiders here to stay the night, nor

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are you allowed to wreck the walls. If there's any damage, you'll have to pay for it accordingly."

"Okay, I got it!" Josephine hurriedly shot him a pleading look and took the key from him.

Margaret, however, suddenly frowned and demanded, "What's this about paying for damages accordingly and prohibiting us from simply bringing outsiders here to stay the night? You're just an insignificant guard, so what has it got to do with you if I bring people here to stay overnight? Is this my house or yours?"

This insignificant guard has long since gotten on my nerves! What kind of attitude is this? If I were the owner of this mansion, I would've given him the boot long ago!

"This isn't my house, but neither is it yours!" Staring at the arrogant woman, the guard snickered even as he scoffed, "You're just renting the mansion, yet you're truly fancying yourself as the owner of No. 3 Villa, huh? If you're so high and mighty, go and buy one yourself! Stop acting like big cheese when you can't even afford to rent for a month and could only afford to rent for a week!"

If she were the owner of No. 3 Villa, I might not dare to use such an attitude with her. After all, those who can afford to buy a mansion at Edenic Heights are all formidable people. But who does she think she is? She's just a poor tenant who can't even afford to rent the villa for a month! And she's pretending to be the owner of the mansion?

"What did you just say? This mansion is being rented?" After Margaret heard that, her expression promptly darkened. In the next moment, she pointed at Josephine and snarled, "Explain this to me right this instance, Josephine! What exactly is going on here? Didn't you say that Jonathan is living in Edenic Heights? How did it become a rental now?"

"Listen to me, Mom..."

Josephine was so livid that her face flushed bright red.

I initially wanted to use this lie to help Jonathan recover his dignity, but I never expected this guard to expose me in just a few words!

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“Okay, save it! Just tell me this—are you the one who rented this mansion or Jonathan?”
Fury blazed hotly in Margaret’s eyes.

I thought that good-for-nothing son-in-law of mine has truly made something of himself and could afford to buy a mansion at Edenic Heights! Little did I expect that he actually rented it, and he couldn’t even afford to rent it for a month to boot!

“It was me...”

Since things had come to that, Josephine had no choice but to admit to it.

“Well, well... You’ve gotten bold now that you actually colluded with Jonathan to dupe me, Josephine!” Seething, Margaret thrust out a finger and jabbed her forehead hard. Then, she spun on her heels and stormed off. Clocking her rage, Josephine quickly chased after her.
“Where are you going, Mom?”

“Home!” Margaret snapped without turning back. “Hurry up and terminate the rental agreement for this mansion! Otherwise, you’re no longer my daughter!”

“Mom...”

Josephine quickened her pace.

“Mom, listen here. This matter has nothing to do with Jonathan-” she hastily explained on behalf of Jonathan after having caught up to her mother.

Verily, Jonathan has nothing to do with this matter! I was the one who made this arbitrary decision!

“Shut up!” Fuming, Margaret barked, “What spell did that worthless piece of trash cast on you that you spent so much of money to rent a mansion for him and teamed up with him to lie to me?”

“Mom, I’ve already told you that it has nothing to do with him!” Josephine stomped her feet in frustration. Just when she was about to speak further, she abruptly glimpsed a familiar figure on the path in Edenic Heights.

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At once, she froze and halted in her tracks. Gaping at the figure in disbelief, she called out, "Jonathan?"

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