### The Legendary Man Chapter 81

Chapter 81 Escort Him Out

The Graham Group was Jadeborough's top real estate firm.

It had a market value of a few billion and owned half the properties in Jadeborough. In fact, some even said that they had acquired a third of Jazona's land.

The boss of Graham Group was known to be a mysterious person. Even though the firm was worth billions, he had never attended any commercial events. In fact, he always turned down requests for interviews by best-selling international magazines.

Most people only know him as Graham Cabot. He was in his fifties and was living overseas. All this while, he never appeared in the Graham Group's annual parties. Even the employees of Graham Group never saw their chairman before, let alone the citizens of Jadeborough.

But on that day, he emerged from his seclusion.

In fact, he had even rushed back by flight from overseas. Rumor had it that he was supposed to receive an extremely distinguished guest.

The moment they heard the news, the entire Graham Group was riled up.

After all, Graham was an extremely famous person in Jazona with a net worth of tens of billions. Just Graham Group alone was worth a couple of billion, let alone his other investments.

Therefore, whoever could cause him to fly back to the country was certainly someone even more distinguished.

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That person should at the very least be someone as important as Zachary.

On the thirty-eighth floor, which was the top floor that reached into the clouds, Graham was dressed in a black suit. Sitting in front of the full-length windows of his office, he was making himself some coffee. Beside him, stood a sexy and fashionable secretary.

The secretary was dressed in a black suit and skirt. Her long and fair legs would easily captivate any man's eyes.

Also, her long and slightly curly hair was draped on her shoulders. While exuding the grace of a mature woman, she also emanated an aura of naive innocence.

The gold-rimmed glasses that were supported by the bridge of her nose could easily invoke a man's desire to dominate her.

"Mr. Cabot, it's already two in the afternoon. The important guest you are to receive has yet to arrive." The secretary was holding a bunch of documents while standing respectfully by the side. "Why don't you use the spare time to meet some of the shareholders? When they heard that you have returned, they hurried over to see you, hoping to reminisce about the past."

"I have no time for that!"

Graham rejected without any hesitation, "I have to wait here even if it's twelve midnight."

"But Mr. Cabot, you didn't sleep a wink the entire night!" The secretary looked at Graham in surprise as she wondered who the legendary figure was. His influence was so great that Graham had to rush back from overseas on an overnight flight just to receive him.

"Didn't I just say that I have to stay here and wait, even if it's twelve midnight?" Graham stared coldly at his secretary, frightening her into silence.

As the gentle breeze from the window blew, the coffee in the room began to grow cold.

Graham continued sitting there, not daring to move. Even though his eyes were all bloodshot, he didn't even dare take one minute for a quick nap.

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Finally, the secretary couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Cabot, who is the VIP that you're supposed to meet? How is he able to put you at such attention?"

In fact, she wasn't alone. Everyone in Graham Group was dying to know the answer too.

"Watch your mouth. Don't go asking about something you shouldn't be." Graham shot her glare and waved her away. "Out you go!"

"Mr. Cabot..."

The secretary panicked when she realized she was being chased out. "Mr. Cabot, given how rare it is for you to come back here, why don't I use the time to help you relax?"

Obviously, she was trying to seduce him.

Before Graham went overseas, they had done it many times right in his office.

Even though he was old and losing his potency, to the extent of lasting less than a minute, his power and influence in Jadeborough were still unrivaled.

So what if they're young and can last longer? Other than giving me a rush, what else can they give me?

"Get out!"

In a fit of rage, Graham slammed the table and caused his secretary to flee in fear.

After she was gone, Graham looked at his Audemars Piguet watch that was worth as much as a mansion. The movement alone would cost a few million.

"It's about time to welcome him here." Just as he spoke, Graham stood up and straighten his clothes. After that, he stepped out of the office.

Meanwhile, when Jonathan stepped into Graham Group's main lobby, he didn't know where else to go.

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He was only told that Graham Group was the name of the company acquired and nothing else.

Wouldn't it be awkward if I go and see the chairman right away and tell him that I'm taking over his company? Furthermore, Josephine is right by my side.

"Hello, sir, how may I help you?" A beautiful lady had approached Jonathan.

Even though she had a melodious voice and a sweet smile, Jonathan cleared his throat without noticing. "Ahem, I'm here to take on the new role. I was told to come here at two to go through the onboarding procedures."

"New role?" Surprised by Jonathan's words, the lady asked curiously, "Didn't you call HR before coming over? Also, did you bring your offer letter?"

"No."

Jonathan shook his head.

What HR and offer letter? I'm here to take over the company. Why would I need all that?

"All right, I'll check with HR. Do you mind telling me your name?" Despite her doubts, the lady picked up the phone and made a call. "Hello, Sasha, can I check with you whether HR is expecting a new joiner at two?"

"His name is..."

The lady looked in Jonathan's direction.

"Jonathan Goldstein," Jonathan answered with his name.

"He's called Jonathan Goldstein." After a brief pause, the lady asked, "No? Sasha, can you double-check in case there's a mistake?"

"You've already checked a few times? In that case, sorry for bothering."

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After ending the call, the lady looked helplessly at Jonathan. "I'm sorry, HR has checked but don't have information on anything new joining them. Why don't you check with the person who interviewed you?"

"That can't be." Jonathan knitted his eyebrows.

Can it be that Andrew didn't do his job? That's impossible.

Jonathan excluded the possibility from his mind. No matter how brave Andrew was, he wouldn't dare lie to Jonathan still.

"What's going on?"

At that moment, a middle-aged man in a suit appeared before them out of nowhere.

"Mr. Johnston!" The moment she saw the middle-aged man, the lady explained, "This is Mr. Barry Johnston, our HR manager. He is responsible for all the hirings in Graham Group."

Just as she spoke, the lady turned to Barry. "Mr. Johnston, this man is a new staff. However, HR can't find any information about his joining us. Can you get someone to check?"

"Doesn't HR have any knowledge about him joining?" Barry looked down at Jonathan. "In that case, there's no need to check any further. Escort him to the door."

### The Legendary Man Chapter 82

Chapter 82 Do You Know Me

Escort me to the door?

Jonathan furrowed his eyebrows in response.

As for Josephine, her expression darkened with greater intensity.

What's wrong with this guy? Even if they can't find Jonathan's details, there's no need for him to be kicked out.

"Mr. Johnston, isn't this unnecessary?" Even the lady thought Barry was overreacting. However, Barry's face turned grim when he was questioned. "Are you telling me how to do my job? Why don't you be the HR manager instead?"

"Mr. Johnston, that's not what I meant," the lady frantically explained.

"Enough, there's no need to say another word." Barry waved her away impatiently. "I have seen too many cases of applicants trying to sneak into Graham Group with forged offer letters. There's no need to waste any more time with him. Show him the door right away. If he doesn't leave, I'll get security to throw him out!"

Just as he spoke, Barry gestured to the security guards to come over without even looking at Jonathan.

However, the moment Barry reached out his hand, Jonathan's face turned frosty. "Mr. Johnston, am I right? How can a person like you be a manager at Graham Group? Whoever that appointed you should also be sacked! How can you throw someone out before clarifying the situation? Is this how the Graham Group treats their guests?"

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Jonathan had a sullen expression on. If Josephine wasn't present, he would have broken Barry's arm. Even then, it would have been considered a light punishment.

However, Barry sneered in response to Jonathan's words, "How dare you question how I treat my guests? How can someone like you even be considered a guest of the Graham Group? Do you know what sort of people our guests are? They have at least a few hundred million in assets before they can qualify as our guests."

"For someone who doesn't even have an offer letter, how dare you claim to be the Graham Group's guest?"

Evidently, when the lady mentioned that HR didn't have any information on Jonathan, Barry assumed that Jonathan was someone who didn't even pass the Graham Group's interview.

"Get your chairman to see me now!" Jonathan didn't want to waste any more time.

A lowly manager might be someone impressive to others, but in Jonathan's eyes, Barry was more insignificant than an insect.

"Our chairman?" Barry scoffed in response. "Do you think just about anyone can see our chairman? Who do you think you are?"

"I'll give you one minute to get your chairman to come and see me!" Jonathan reiterated with an icy expression.

"Assh\*le, stop f\*cking around with me!" Barry's expression darkened at once as he pointed to the security guards. "The few of you, throw this kid out immediately!"

He didn't even want to waste time speaking to Jonathan.

"Yes!"

At Barry's instruction, the security guards raised their batons and headed in Jonathan's direction. They looked as if they were ready to strike at any sign of resistance by Jonathan.

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At the exact same time, an elderly man dressed in a black suit came out of the chairman's private elevator.

With slightly greying hair, he had a serious look on his face.

Even the swagger in his walk exuded an air of unbounded authority.

The moment he exited the elevator, he was greeted by the sight of the security guards chasing a young man out with their batons. From the way things look, it was as if a conflict was about to break out.

Consequently, Graham's face turned grim at once.

My distinguished guest is about to arrive. Why are they causing a ruckus right now? Wouldn't this result in my preparations going to waste?

"Stop!"

Upon Graham's command, the security guards were so frightened that they stopped their actions. As for Barry, his face had turned pale in shock.

He quickly walked up to Graham and greeted the chairman respectfully.

"Mr. Cabot, wh-why have you come down?" When he was facing Jonathan, Barry threw his weight around. But in the face of Graham, he turned into someone subservient.

"What's going on?" Graham demanded right away.

"Nothing. It's just that this young man is trying to get in even though he failed the interview. That's why I'm throwing him out," Barry explained meekly.

"Hurry up and get it done!" Waving his hands, Graham asserted, "Remember, nothing must go wrong today. If there are any mistakes, I will hold you accountable for them. Do you understand?"

"Yes. Mr. Cabot!"

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Barry nodded in acknowledgment. Just when he was about to order the security guards to throw Jonathan out, Jonathan turned around with an icy expression. Looking at Graham, he remarked, "Are you Graham Group's chairman? That's really brazen of you!"

"Insolence! How dare you speak to our chairman that way?" Barry was shocked by Jonathan's comments. "What are the few of you spacing out for? Get him out of here at once!"

"Yes!" the guards responded.

Just when the guards were about to seize Jonathan, Graham's expression drastically changed. He called out quickly, "Stop! All of you, stop at once!"

"Mr. Cabot?"

Barry gave Graham a confused look.

However, Graham ignored him. Instead, he stared intently at Jonathan. "Are you Mr. Goldstein?"

"That's me." Jonathan plainly replied.

"I'm so sorry, Mr. Goldstein. My subordinate has made a mistake, as he doesn't know who you are. Please forgive him for offending you." In a blink of an eye, the authoritative Graham was now behaving in a subservient manner in front of Jonathan.

Even his tone had took on a sycophantic slant.

The sudden change shocked everyone present. Even Barry's mind went blank as he wondered if he was seeing things.

How is this possible? How can the mighty chairman of the Graham Group submit to someone who didn't even get through the interview?

"Mr. Cabot, wh-what are you doing?" Barry couldn't help but ask.

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"Shut up. You have no place to speak here,"	Graham admonished him.
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"Do you know me?"

When Jonathan saw Graham's reaction, he figured out what was going on.

It was obvious that the chairman of Graham Group recognized him.

"Of course I do!"

Graham lowered himself further. "A few years ago, I had the honor of catching a glimpse of you from a far corner."