## The Legendary Man Chapter 61

Chapter 61 Fraud

"Josephine?"

When he sensed Josephine's presence, Jonathan, who had his back to them, turned around at once. "What brings you here?"

It really is Jonathan!

When she saw his silhouette earlier, she felt that it resembled Jonathan's. But, the moment Josephine saw him, she couldn't resist asking, "Jonathan, what are you doing here?"

"I live here!" Jonathan replied casually. "Didn't I tell you last night that I live at No. 1 Villa? Also, I'll be here whenever you want to see me."

"B\*llshit!!" Before Josephine could say a word, Margaret blew her lid. "How can a cowardly piece of trash like you live here? Jonathan, I have really underestimated you. I can't believe that you actually tricked Josephine into renting a mansion to keep up this charade of yours!"

"Charade? What charade?" Jonathan furrowed his eyebrows.

"Stop pretending!" Putting one hand on her hip, Margaret pointed at Jonathan with the other. She scowled, "Jonathan, I didn't realize you are so good at acting! Why don't you become a professional actor instead? Who knows, you might even win an award for the best male lead!"

Margaret unleashed a tirade.

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It isn't a big deal if he can't afford to stay in Edenic Heights. Instead, he tricked Josephine into renting a mansion here so that he could feed his ego? He really is a scumbag!

"Josephine, what's wrong?" Ignoring Margaret, Jonathan looked in Josephine's direction.

"Mom, why can't we talk about this when we're home?" Josephine couldn't tolerate her mom berating Jonathan at Edenic Heights. Hence, she grabbed her sleeve and dragged her out.

However, the infuriated Margaret didn't care at all.

Shaking her hand forcefully, she struggled free from Josephine's grip. "What else is there to talk about with this scumbag? Jonathan, I'm warning you that you had better return all the money Josephine spent on renting the mansion. Or else, I'll skin you alive!"

"Josephine, you rented a mansion in Edenic Heights?" Jonathan looked at Josephine quizzically.

Why did she do that?

"Mm-hmml"

Josephine nodded. "After you left yesterday, I couldn't find you. Overwhelmed with frustration, I told my mom that you are staying at No. 1 Villa in Edenic Heights! In the end, she insisted on coming to see if it was true. Left without a choice, I rented a mansion to trick her. However, this has nothing to do with you. I was the one who rented it, and the money spent was my own."

"You foolish girl! Why are you still standing up for him under such circumstances?" Margaret was outraged when she saw her daughter wash Jonathan's hands off the matter.

A week's rental here must have cost at least a few hundred thousand! And yet, Josephine is claiming it isn't his fault?

"I'm not protecting him. This matter has nothing to do with him, really!" Josephine bit her lip and added, "If I can get the money back, I will do it myself. If not, just treat it as my own spending. Jonathan had no hand in this!"

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"You stupid gal! You're going to give me a heart attack at this rate." Margaret's chest couldn't stop heaving in anger. Just when she pointed at Josephine to say something, she was simply lost for words.

Meanwhile, Jonathan finally put two and two together.

Having his heart warmed, he looked at Josephine. "Therefore, you rented a mansion here for my sake. Just so that your parents would not ridicule me anymore?"

"I just don't want them to stop looking down on you. I also hope that going forward—you can find a proper job for once instead of being boastful all the time," Josephine explained while looking at Jonathan. After all, she did what she did because Jonathan boasted that he stayed in No. 1 Villa just to satisfy his vanity.

Jonathan, when will you ever stop being so boastful all the time?

"Josephine, I have never lied to you before and will never ever do so!" Jonathan gazed tenderly at her. "I do live at No. 1 Villa! If you don't believe me, why don't you try using the key in your hand to open the villa door?"

"What's the point in trying? How much longer do you intend to deceive Josephine for?" Margaret berated Jonathan. "If you're truly capable, you should get the rental money paid by Josephine back instead of continuing this charade. In the end, Josephine still has to pay for the rental on your behalf!"

Margaret's finger trembled as she pointed at Jonathan.

Just when she thought her live-in son-in-law finally made something of himself to afford the No. 1 Villa in Edenic Heights, she didn't realize that it was nothing but a scam.

Furthermore, her own daughter even had to pay for it.

"I will definitely get back the money for Josephine." Jonathan wasn't bothered with Margaret. Instead, he looked at Josephine and asked, "Josephine, do you believe me?"

"[..."

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Holding the key in her hand, Josephine wanted to give it a try.

However, what if I did? Can Jonathan really afford No. 1 Villa? It is the most expensive mansion in Jadeborough. Just the cost to build it alone would run into hundreds of millions. Therefore, its selling price must be at least a billion! A billion! There's no way Jonathan can afford it.

"Forget it." Josephine shook her head while biting her lip.

So what if I tried the key? All I'm doing is giving Mom another opportunity to humiliate Jonathan.

"Josephine, believe me, just this once!" Jonathan wasn't angered by Josephine's response. Instead, he continued to look at her sincerely.

"In that case, let's go!"

Josephine chose to trust Jonathan even though she didn't believe the key she had in her hand could unlock No. 1 Villa.

"Hmph! I want to see how you are going to open the main door to No. 1 Villa." Snorting aloud, Margaret stormed ahead of Jonathan and Josephine.

However, before she could get far, she ran into the security guard that led them into Edenic Heights earlier.

The moment he saw Margaret, the guard yelled impatiently, "What's wrong? Why haven't you left? If you don't go, I'll have to kick you out!"

Just as he spoke, the guard raised his baton and chased Margaret away as if she was a pest. However, the moment he stepped forward, a voice suddenly rang out from behind Margaret. "Who gave you the right to chase them away?"

Upon hearing the voice, the guard trembled in fear, as if he was struck by lightning.

The next moment, he dropped to his knees and groveled in front of Jonathan.

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## The Legendary Man Chapter 62

Chapter 62 I Have One Condition

"M-Mr. Goldstein!"

The guard didn't even need to look, as he could recognize Jonathan by his voice.

After all, he was traumatized by Jonathan the night before.

In fact, his knees would buckle every time he thought about it.

"Mr. Goldstein, I'm sorry. I-I didn't know they were with you." The guard was utterly terrified.

Mr. Goldstein?

Hearing the familiar greeting, Josephine suddenly turned toward Jonathan.

Is Jonathan the Mr. Goldstein the guard mentioned respectfully? How is that possible? Isn't Mr. Goldstein the owner of No. 1 Villa? How can it be Jonathan?

"Do you mean that you can randomly kick someone out if they're not with me?" The moment Jonathan furrowed his eyebrows, he struck so much fear into the guard that the latter prostrated desperately. "Mr. Goldstein, I'm sorry."

"It seems that the lesson I taught you last night isn't enough. You should continue kneeling!" Not bothered to waste any more time with him, Jonathan continued toward No. 1 Villa.

Behind him, Josephine still hadn't regained her senses.

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"Jonathan, w-what's going on?" She quickly caught up with him. "Are you really the owner of No. 1 Villa?"

"Yes!"

Jonathan plainly added, "Since when have I ever lied to you?"

"Where did you get the money?" Josephine scrutinized Jonathan, hoping to find out from his expression. However, no matter how hard she looked, she couldn't detect anything from his face.

"Shush! Not so loud, I borrowed it from someone." Jonathan lowered his voice on purpose. "This mansion belongs to Zachary. So, I just took the key from him!"

After all, she wasn't going to believe him even if he told her the truth.

Instead of wasting his time, he felt it easier to push the responsibility onto Zachary.

"I knew it!" Josephine glared at Jonathan. "I wonder what you have done for Zachary to be so indebted to you. First, he lends you twenty million. And now, he lends you a mansion that costs hundreds of millions. Is he going to lend you the King of War residence next time?"

"Who knows..." Jonathan chuckled. "If I ask him for it, I'm sure he won't refuse."

Jonathan didn't sound as certain as he actually was. Obviously, Zachary wouldn't dare to say no.

"If only I knew you managed to borrow it, I wouldn't have gone on to rent one." The thought that she had spent hundreds of thousands just to rent a mansion simply exasperated her.

If they had managed to cover up Jonathan's lie, the money would be considered well spent.

However, the problem was their lie would be exposed the day they weren't staying in the mansion.

Therefore, the few hundred thousand had been spent in vain.

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"I'll help you get your money back." Just as he spoke, they arrived at No. 1 Villa. The garden in front of the mansion was filled with blooming flowers. Among them were some fake hills and water ornaments that were part of the landscape design.

Just the garden in front of the mansion alone was more than a hundred square meters big.

In fact, it was even bigger than the Smith residence.

"J-Jonathan, did you really buy this mansion?" Even then, Margaret still refused to believe him.

After all, No. 1 Villa was the most expensive mansion in Jadeborough.

If it were in the past, she wouldn't even dare look at it when she passed by. But on that day, she had entered No. 1 Villa's garden.

"Mm-hmml"

Jonathan nodded before looking in Josephine's direction. "Josephine, open the door!"

"Me?"

Josephine gave Jonathan a puzzled look.

"Mm-hmm. Isn't the key in your hand?" Jonathan replied with a smile.

"I..." After a brief hesitation, Josephine gently slotted the key in. At the sound of a click, the mansion's door suddenly opened.

"Come on. I'll show you around!" Jonathan led Josephine inside.

After passing by the garden, they were greeted by a living hall with an unobstructed view.

With the hall surrounded by flowers and greenery, it looked extremely extravagant.

The moment they entered, the infinity pool in the backyard caught their eye.

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Also, there was a long mini bridge at the back.

Below it, were a few fishes blowing bubbles in the water.

Evidently, the mansion was the epitome of extreme opulence.

Even Josephine couldn't help but cover her mouth the moment she entered. As for Margaret, who was coming up from behind, she couldn't resist exclaiming, "My God! Isn't this over the top luxurious? I have seen such a pool on my phone before. I heard that only five-star hotels have infinity pools and many celebrities love to swim in them! Oh, that painting! I've seen it on my phone before. I heard that it is worth more than a million! Also..."

Just like a country bumpkin arriving in the city for the first time, Margaret was curious about everything.

From the moment she stepped in, she kept taking photos of everything she saw.

"Do you like it? Darling?" Jonathan looked at Josephine and remarked, "If you do, you should stay with me here going forward."

"Huh?"

Josephine was jolted. After that, she quickly shook her head. "I had better not, as this mansion is borrowed. With so many priceless treasures inside here, what if we break something? Can you afford to pay for them?" Josephine whispered so that Margaret wouldn't hear her.

"It doesn't matter if we break them," Jonathan replied with a smile. "If you like it here, you will be the lady of the house going forward!"

"No, you had better return it to Zachary at once." Josephine shook her head again.

Given that she wasn't a materialistic lady, she would not throw herself at men just for their money.

Even though she was poor, she still maintained her dignity.

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Meanwhile, Margaret had finished taking photos of the mansion and even shared them on her group chats. Coming up to Josephine, she eyed Jonathan suspiciously. "Jonathan, I can't believe you finally made something of yourself. Given how expensive the mansion is, can you really afford it? Are you in cahoots with the guard in an attempt to deceive us?"

"Why would I be bothered to do that?" Jonathan shot her an indifferent glance.

If it weren't for Josephine, he would have ignored her outright.

"What are you trying to say?" Margaret snorted with her arms on her hips. "Have you forgotten your place just because you bought a mansion? If I hadn't taken care of you for a year back then, you would've died of hunger in the streets. Now that you have done well for yourself, how dare you speak to me with that attitude?"

"Mom..."

Josephine's expression turned grim the moment she heard her mom threaten Jonathan with the past again.

When she turned to glare at Margaret, the latter acted as if she was oblivious to it.

"Given that you have treated Josephine well, I won't drag you through the mud going forward. However, I have one condition. I will move in together with Josephine!"

### The Legendary Man Chapter 63

Chapter 63 Are You Kidding Me

Evidently, Margaret's plan was to move into No. 1 Villa with her daughter.

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Unfortunately, the moment she spoke, Josephine refused her outright. "No!"

"No?" Margaret's expression drastically changed. "Why not?"

The moment she stepped into No. 1 Villa, she had resolved to stay there for the rest of her life.

Compared to the mansion, her current home was no different from a slum.

"No means no!" Josephine asserted. "Neither you nor I will be moving in here!"

"D\*mn you girl, are you trying to get on my nerves?" Margaret almost burst a vessel when she heard Josephine's refusal.

"Connor, did you hear the nonsense your daughter is spewing?"

Does she know what this place is? It's the No. 1 Villa of Edenic Heights! Is she aware that it is every girl's ultimate dream to move in here? And yet, she spurns the opportunity when finally given the chance?

"Since Josephine doesn't like this place, there's no point in staying. After all, isn't it the same everywhere?" Connor murmured.

To him, he had constantly been at the receiving end of insults his entire life. Hence, it didn't matter where he stayed. After all, he still had to suffer the humiliation of being bullied.

"B\*llshit!" Margaret cursed the moment she heard Connor's response. "How can staying at that shitty place be the same as staying in No. 1 Villa? Do you know what sort of people stay in Edenic Heights? Only the ultra-rich! In fact, we might even run into Jadeborough's richest man on our way to grocery shopping. It's one thing for you not to have achieved anything, but do you also want Josephine to suffer the same fate as you do?"

Connor was speechless after being berated by Margaret. When Josephine saw that her parents were about to quarrel, she couldn't help but furrow her eyebrows. "Enough. Stop arguing. No matter what, I'm not moving in here. You can do so here yourself if you want to."

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Considering No. 1 Villa was loaned to Jonathan, I don't think it's possible for him to borrow it for the rest of his life, is it?

"What are you trying to say? It will look terrible if I move in without you," Margaret scoffed before looking in Jonathan's direction. "Jonathan, aren't you going to say something? Do you agree that Josephine and I should move in?"

"I have no issues with it as long as Josephine agrees," Jonathan quipped. After all, he bought the mansion for her, and it wasn't a big deal to him after all.

Compared to his official residence that was sprawled across a ten-thousand-square-meter piece of land, the No. 1 Villa was considered insignificant.

"Jonathan!" Josephine stomped her feet the moment she heard Jonathan's response.

Doesn't he realize how the mansion came to be? What if Mom refuses to move out? How are we going to explain it to Zachary?

"Josephine, I feel your mom is right. Since you can stay in No. 1 Villa, why do you still want to return to the Smith residence?" Jonathan raised his hand and gently twirled Josephine's hair. "Previously, I wasn't capable enough to provide you with a home. Now that I'm back, I can afford to give you anything you desire. Even if you want everything under the sun, I will give them all to you. How can a mansion even be compared to how important you are?"

Jonathan knew Josephine was worried that they needed to return the mansion to Zachary anytime.

However, that would never happen as the rightful owner of the mansion was Josephine. It was just that he didn't tell her about it.

"What if Zachary..." Josephine looked inquisitively at Jonathan.

She had no qualms about moving out of the Smith residence. After all, she had been married to Jonathan for a number of years now.

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Moreover, leaving the Smith residence would do Jonathan a lot of good. At the very least, he wouldn't be ridiculed by Margaret every day.

However, the mansion belongs to Zachary. Where will Jonathan and I go when he wants us to return it one day?

"That's never going to happen!"

Jonathan declared with conviction. "Trust me, Josephine, in a few years' time, I'll buy this mansion over from Zachary. By then, it will become our home! However, if you fancy someplace else, we can also purchase a house there. Wherever you are in this world, that's where home is!"

"I..." Just when Josephine was about to say something, the depths of her heart melted when she saw the sincere look in Jonathan's eyes.

Wherever I am, that's where his home will be?

At that moment, Josephine wondered if she should reevaluate her perception of Jonathan.

The reason being the Jonathan of three years ago neither had the will nor the guts to say something like that.

At that time, he was a loafer who never did anything serious.

He would stay home all day doing household chores and cleaning the toilet.

Back then, even she looked down upon him.

"Move in with me, as there's just too much space here. If you don't want to share a room with me, I can get someone to prepare a room of your own instead," Jonathan continued persuading when he sensed that Josephine was wavering.

Only if Josephine moved in with him did they have a chance of becoming a real married couple.

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Currently, they were only married in name but not in substance.

"You stupid girl! What are you hesitating for?" Margaret pestered Josephine when she saw that she was still pondering upon it. "Let's move in. In fact, I'll move in with you tonight!"

Josephine might be willing to take her time, but Margaret wasn't willing to wait a moment longer.

After being exposed to the best, there was no way she would settle for anything lesser.

"Isn't moving tonight too much of a rush?" Josephine felt as if she was being swept away by the situation. Even if she agreed to move, moving that night was certainly too sudden for her.

Will Jonathan think that I'm no different from those materialistic girls? And that I'm moving in just because of No. 1 Villa?

"Not at all. How can it be a rush?" Margaret sneered. "Josephine, let me give you a piece of advice. If you don't move in soon, some other woman might end up moving in ahead of you. By then, it will be too late for regrets!"

As someone who was materialistic, Margaret was cognizant that the No. 1 Villa would become a chick magnet for Jonathan.

"Just move in tonight. I'll have someone prepare your room right away." Since Josephine was moving in, Jonathan didn't mind that her family joined her.

It was just a matter of preparing a few more rooms and dining seats.

"1—"

Just when Josephine was about to say something, Margaret interrupted her, "What are you spacing out for? Let's hurry home and pack right away."

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## The Legendary Man Chapter 64

Chapter 64 The Scheme

Just as she spoke, Margaret dragged Josephine out of the house, giving her no chance to decline.

"Stupid girl! Do you realize that you almost handed No. 1 Villa to another girl on a silver platter?" The moment they left, Margaret tapped her knuckle angrily on Josephine's head.

She had almost burst a vessel.

"Just let them move in. What's the big deal about me not living there?" Josephine wasn't bothered by it.

"Josephine, you are already in your twenties. Can you stop being so childish?" Margaret gave Josephine a look of disappointment. "When Jonathan used to be a cowardly piece of trash, no girl would even fancy him. But now that he is living in No. 1 Villa, there will be tons of girls dying to get in his bed! If you don't take your chances, someone else will!"

"Let them have it then!" Josephine replied indifferently.

Although her impression of Jonathan had improved, she hadn't reached the stage where she couldn't do without him.

"Hmph! There's no way we're going to let some other girls take your half of the house," Margaret scoffed as a cunning glint flashed in her eye. "Josephine, after you move in, you must get the ownership of the house transferred to your name."

"What for?" Josephine furrowed her eyebrows.

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"You're such a fool!" Margaret glared at her. "Only by having your name on the title deed would you truly be the lady of the house. Or else, what happens if Jonathan is seduced away by a vixen and kicks you out?"

"There's no way he would agree to that. Furthermore, I won't do it either!" Josephine rejected Margaret's idea outright.

There was no way she would participate in such an underhanded scheme.

Even if Jonathan had bought the house instead of borrowed it, she wouldn't do it either.

Considering she had nothing to do with the house, she felt that she had no right to ask for its ownership to be transferred to her.

"All you need to do is to gently persuade him to do so. Isn't it easy?" Margaret sneered. After all, she was confident of her methods when it came to someone as useless as Jonathan.

"Mom, what are you taking me for?" Josephine's expression drastically darkened. "What's the difference between what you're attempting and scamming someone?"

"Stupid girl! How can you say such a thing? This isn't a scam. You are undoubtedly the lady of No. 1 Villa. So, what's wrong with having its ownership transferred to you?"

Margaret's exasperation was written all over her face.

Why is my daughter so dumb?

An hour later, Margaret called a moving company and moved everything they had from the Smith residence over.

The moment they arrived at No. 1 Villa, she behaved like the lady of the house as she ordered the movers to stuff everything she brought into the mansion.

With that, the glorious No. 1 Villa was inadvertently degraded by a few rungs.

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Nevertheless, she criticized the movers with her hands on her hips. "Be careful. Can you even afford the compensation if you break something? Do you know where this is? This is the No. 1 Villa of Edenic Heights. The most expensive mansion in Jadeborough! If you scratch the walls, your annual salary wouldn't be enough to pay for it!"

Given how she was behaving, those not in the know would assume that she was the owner.

As for Josephine, she was peeved at how her mom was acting.

"Jonathan, why don't we move back..." Before Jonathan could say a word, Josephine couldn't stand it anymore.

"What for?" Jonathan replied with a smile. "You can do whatever she wants. Anyway, your room is ready. Shall I show it to you?"

"No. it's fine."

Feeling awkward, Josephine shook her head. Despite being Jonathan's official wife, she was still sleeping in a separate room even though she had moved into his house.

Unlike in the past where she wouldn't have bothered, she was now feeling perplexed over the situation.

"Jonathan, where's my room?" The moment Josephine spoke, the sound of Emmeline's stilettos preceded her arrival.

Her tone was utterly rude, just like Margaret's.

"Didn't I tell you before? You have to speak nicely to me." Jonathan flicked his finger on her head. "Your room is on the second floor."

"Stop doing that!" Covering her head, Emmeline glared fiercely at Jonathan before stomping her way up to the second floor.

Compared to her useless brother-in-law, she was obviously more interested in her room.

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"Ignore her. She has been spoilt by my mom." Josephine felt acrimonious in response. Although they were moving into Jonathan's mansion, it felt as if they were doing him a favor instead.

How can they not show him any respect?

"It doesn't matter. After all, she doesn't see me as her brother-in-law anyway." Jonathan had no illusions about the entire family's character. If it weren't for Josephine, he wouldn't even look at them.

He knew all of them were nothing but greedy and vain.

Just as he spoke, Emmeline stopped in her tracks and turned toward Josephine. "By the way, Josephine, give me a thousand."

"What do you want the money for?" Josephine furrowed her eyebrows.

"My friend is having a birthday party. There's no way I'm going to attend it by riding that electric scooter of yours, am I? Also, I have to get a present. I can't just go empty-handed, can I?" Emmeline retorted as a matter of factly.

"Why do you need a thousand for the present?" Josephine shot her a glare. Their family wasn't wealthy. Even when shopping for clothes, she always couldn't bring herself to buy anything expensive.

Therefore, she was surprised that her sister wanted to splurge on such an expensive birthday gift.

"Sheesh, a thousand is nothing. Do you know where the birthday party is being held? At Phoenix International Hotel, a five-star hotel. I heard a casual meal there easily runs into the thousands!" Rolling her eyes, Emmeline impatiently added, "Besides, the other students are either arriving in luxury cars or giving out branded bags as presents. If I got an imitation bag as a present, wouldn't I be the butt of everyone's jokes? Or else, why don't you borrow a sports car to send me?"

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Even though she obviously knew Josephine only had a creaky electric scooter, she continued with her insinuations. "By then, no one would laugh at me even if I went empty-handed."

"How about it? I saw a red Lamborghini parked outside our residence. Why don't you go borrow it for me?"

### The Legendary Man Chapter 65

Chapter 65 Birthday Party

The red Lamborghini?

Josephine's expression turned grim while she looked in Jonathan's direction by reflex.

Obviously, she knew that the Lamborghini belonged to Jonathan.

"I'm not borrowing it!" Josephine knitted her eyebrows. "You should just take a taxi!"

Despite her young age, the only things she has picked up are being vain and ingratiating herself with the rich.

When Josephine saw the thick makeup Emmeline was wearing, she couldn't help but feel infuriated.

She doesn't even look like a student!

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"Pfft! I knew you won't borrow it for me." Emmeline wasn't surprised at all. Instead, she insisted with a smirk, "In that case, give me a thousand!"

"I don't have a thousand. I'll give you eight hundred at most!" Josephine declined her request without any hesitation.

"How stingy. It's a shame you're staying in such a huge mansion," Emmeline sneered. "This mansion easily costs a few million. And yet, you're being such a miser not to give me a thousand."

"How can you speak that way?" Josephine fumed at Emmeline's words.

However, Jonathan couldn't help but laugh when he heard Emmeline's words. "If we do manage to borrow the red sports car to send you, do you mean it when you say you will attend the birthday party empty-handed?"

"What does it matter?" Emmeline scoffed. "As if you can actually borrow it."

Given that Emmeline was still young, at around eighteen going nineteen, she didn't fully grasp the significance of staying at Edenic Heights.

To her, it was simply nothing more than a larger house. At most, it was also more expensive. However, she had no idea how expensive it really was.

"Of course, I can borrow it if I want to," Jonathan replied with a grin. "That car belongs to me. So, do you think I can get my hands on it?"

"You bought it?" Emmeline couldn't resist mocking Jonathan. "Oh please, Jonathan, can you stop boasting? That sports car costs a few million. How can you even afford it?"

From her perspective, the Lamborghini was more expensive than the mansion.

She even assumed that one could buy two of the mansions for the price of a single Lamborghini.

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"You don't have to concern yourself with whether I can afford it. Tonight, I'll drive you to your friend's party." Jonathan glanced at her plainly. "However, if I send you, you will not get the thousand."

"Whatever. If you can actually borrow it, I will give you a thousand instead!" Emmeline retorted with a disdainful expression.

Up till then, she didn't believe Jonathan could really get his hands on it.

You must be pulling my leg. There's no way you can borrow such an expensive sports car, especially since it's a new one. Who do you actually think you are?

"Deal!" Not wanting to waste any time, Jonathan took out the car key and flung it to her. "This is the key. Do you know how to drive?"

"Is it real?" Looking at the Lamborghini logo on the key, Emmeline was filled with suspicion. "Can it be that you made a fake key just to cause me embarrassment?"

"Why don't you give it a try and find out?" Jonathan was lazy to explain. Just as he spoke, Josephine frowned at him.

"Jonathan! What are you doing? Do you know how young she is? Why are you feeding her bad habit?"

Ever since he bought her the car, she could never bring herself to drive it.

After all, she was worried about scratching it by accident. If that happened, they would no longer be able to sell it. Therefore, she was shocked when Jonathan wanted to let Emmeline drive it to the birthday party.

"Darling, it's fine!" When he saw the look on Josephine's face, he reassured her with a smile, "Since she likes it, let her have it then. After all, what's the use of buying a car if we don't use it?"

"Exactly!" Emmeline snorted. She finally began to believe in Jonathan's words. "Isn't the whole point of buying a car to drive it?"

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"Do what you want!" Josephine was in no mood to argue. "After all, you bought the car, and I have no right to interfere."

At that moment, Josephine was mad.

Initially, she had assumed that Jonathan had changed. But now, it was evident that old habits die hard.

His affinity to show off has reared its ugly head again.

"Darling, are you angry?" When he saw that she was fuming, Jonathan walked up to her with a smile. "Darling, don't get worked up about it. I have found a job and will be able to make a lot of money in the future. Therefore, you don't have to sell the car. I bought it for your own use. Trust me. I will soon be able to pay Zachary back for all the money I owe him."

"That's twenty million! Where are you going to get that money?" The moment he brought up the topic, Josephine's anger intensified.

How much money does he have to make before he can pay it all off?

"Also, regarding this mansion. Do you know how much it costs just to build it alone?" The thought of Jonathan buying a sports car and borrowing the mansion infuriated her further.

"I know!"

Of course, he knew how much it cost since he was the one who bought it.

"If you do, then why do you insist on staying in such an expensive place?" Josephine had a grave look on her face. "Jonathan, can you stop making me worry about you? Why can't you buy a cheaper home and invest the money in a humble business? For once, just be grounded a little. Even if you make two million a year, you will still need ten years to afford the sports car. In fact, you will need to starve for a hundred years before you can buy this mansion!"

"A hundred years is just too long!" Jonathan answered with a grin. "Give me one year. Within one year, both the mansion and the car will be in your name!"

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In truth, the house was already in her name. However, he was worried that she would suspect that he had done something illegal instead if he were to tell her about it.

Evidently, he had to mentally prepare her and reveal his identity to her slowly.

"Jonathan, you..."

Josephine was so outraged by Jonathan's words that she was rendered speechless.

Soon, the entire mansion's design theme had changed upon Margaret's instructions. The grand atmosphere it previously had was now replaced by a cheap and messy village ambiance.

With the inconsistent mix and match of designs and furniture, Margaret's arrangements resulted in a chaotic mess.

However, much to everyone's surprise, Margaret didn't pester Jonathan to cook nor do the chores anymore. Instead, she began busying herself in the kitchen.

She actually had no choice in the matter. Until Josephine gained ownership of the mansion, there was no way she'd have the guts to treat Jonathan as horribly as she had always done.

After all, she was worried that he would kick her out one day.

"Jonathan, how's the food? Are they to your taste?" Sitting at the dining table, Margaret treated Jonathan with exceptional warmth as she kept serving him food. "If you don't like it, I'll look up a couple more recipes and learn a few more dishes, all right?"

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