The Legendary Man Chapter 106

Chapter	106	Turned	Him	Down
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Josephine is the general manager of Smith Group?

The moment those words rang out, not only was Jonathan surprised, but even Miguel and Ezra wore looks of stupefaction on their faces.

They couldn't quite believe their ears.

Miguel, in particular, gaped at Hugo incredulously. "Dad, when did Josephine become the general manager of Smith Group?"

"Just a moment ago," Hugo replied coldly.

"Why?" Miguel demanded through gritted teeth.

I'm the general manager of Smith Group! Why has it become Josephine instead?

"Do I need your permission before I make a decision?" Hugo's voice turned even frostier.

"Dad!"

Miguel grew so incandescent that his eyes blazed scarlet.

If Josephine becomes the general manager of Smith Group, what position will I occupy?

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"All right, that's enough!" Hugo cut him off. Turning to Jonathan, he remarked, "Mr. Goldstein, don't tell me you don't even trust Josephine?"

"Does she know about this?" Jonathan glanced at him placidly.

I've got to admit that this cunning old fox is indeed very crafty! At a single glance, he discerned Josephine's importance to me.

Shaking his head, Hugo answered, "No, she doesn't know about this yet. But if you're willing to agree to my request, I'll immediately notify everyone in Smith Group that Josephine is the general manager starting tomorrow. Ah no, from tonight onward!"

"You should discuss this matter with her in person," Jonathan replied mildly.

I handed the Blackwood family's business to Harrison to manage on my behalf, so I don't mind giving this project to the Smith family if Josephine were to take over. All these years, she's been treated as though she's thin air by the Smith family. Even in the company, she's only a glorified gofer after having been there for three to five years. In other words, they have always looked down upon her!

"Go and invite Josephine in!" Without further ado, Hugo had Miguel summon Josephine with a wave of his hand.

Despite the sheer reluctance within him, Miguel still went out with a frightfully grim expression and called Josephine in.

"You asked for me, Grandpa?"

Confusion was written all over Josephine's face.

He usually doesn't even bother to speak to me, much less ask to see me.

"Josephine, there's something I'd like to discuss with you." In a courteous tone he had never used with her, Hugo continued, "After careful consideration, I've decided to appoint you as the general manager of Smith Group. What do you think about that?"

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"Me?" Josephine was startled upon hearing that, and she couldn't quite wrap her head around it. "Isn't Uncle Miguel the general manager of Smith Group?"

"He's getting on in years, so he can no longer shoulder such a heavy responsibility." Regarding her meaningfully, Hugo declared, "If you have no objections, you'll be the general manager of Smith Group starting tonight!"

"What's happening here?" Josephine reflexively looked at Jonathan, her instincts screaming that this matter definitely had something to do with him.

"Can't you tell? They've finally realized your worth!" Jonathan replied with a smile.

"Cut it out!"

Josephine shot him a glare.

Thus, Jonathan candidly admitted, "They want to swipe the ecological park project from Harrison. I said no, so they're using you to have me agree."

Verily, he had never liked beating around the bush when he spoke to her.

Although it was rather blunt, it was the unvarnished truth.

If it weren't for everything that happened today, would Hugo appoint her as the general manager of Smith Group? That's impossible! After all, just a few hours ago, he threw the gift from her onto the ground with his own hands!

"I get it now." Inhaling deeply, Josephine turned to Hugo and asserted, "Grandpa, I don't think I'm suited to the position. You should just have Uncle Miguel continue being the general manager."

"What did you just say?"

Upon hearing that she actually turned Hugo down, everyone—other than Jonathan—promptly stared at her as though she was an idiot.

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That's the position of the general manager of Smith Group! Yet, this foolish girl actually gave it a pass? Has she lost her mind?

Without an ounce of hesitation, Josephine repeated, "I said I'm not suited to the position. Besides, I don't like to use Jonathan either."

Many in the Smith family wants to use him, but not me, at least!

"Josephine, don't be so hasty in declining." While Hugo was pretty surprised that she said no to him, he feigned calmness and persuaded, "Go home and consider it carefully before giving me your answer tomorrow. Even if you're not thinking about yourself, you should consider your parents, no?"

Seeing her unyielding demeanor, he had no choice but to drag Connor and Margaret into the matter.

I know better than anyone the character of my son and daughter-in-law! She may have turned me down, but Margaret can never resist such temptation!

"There's no need for further consideration!" Josephine rebuffed him once more. But no sooner had she spoken than Jonathan, who had been keeping mum, suddenly chimed in, "Josephine, I think he's right. You should think it over first."

"Yes, you should listen to Jonathan!"

When Hugo heard the man urging Josephine to consider the matter, he instantly realized that there was still a ray of hope.

"|-"

Josephine wanted to argue further, but Hugo interrupted her. "It's late, so the two of you should be going home, shouldn't you? Drive them home, Miguel!"

"Got it."

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With a dark expression on his face, Miguel went out with them.

As soon as they exited, they were greeted by the sight of Margaret peering at them eagerly by the door. The instant she spotted Josephine, she rushed up to her and asked, "Why did your grandfather want to see you, Josephine?"

"He said he wanted to appoint me as the general manager of Smith Group." There wasn't a trace of joy to be found on Josephine's face.

"What?" When Margaret heard that, her eyes went wide in a flash. Gaping at Josephine in disbelief, she exclaimed, "I didn't mishear you, did I? You said Dad wanted you to be the general manager of Smith Group?"

"I've already declined," Josephine stated expressionlessly.

"You declined?" Margaret's face flushed bright red when she heard that Josephine had turned Hugo down. "Are you mad? Why did you do that, you damn girl? Have you gone out of your mind?"

"I'm of perfectly sound mind!" Biting her lip, Josephine spat, "They merely want to use Jonathan to nab the Blackwood family's ecological park project from Harrison!"

Use Jonathan?

The second Margaret heard that, she instinctively curled her lips.

What's there to use about that worthless piece of trash? That was seemingly her subconscious reaction.

But in the next moment, she recalled the fact that the four prominent families, the Chairman of Graham Group, and even military personnel from the King of War Division personally came to the annual party because of him. Only then did realization abruptly dawn upon her.

Oh, that's right! He's no longer the useless bum he was back then! He has value to be utilized now!

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Nonetheless, she still curled her lips and retorted, "So what if they're using him? That only proves that he still has such value!"

The Legendary Man Chapter 107

Chapter 107 A Warning

If he hasn't any value to be utilized, would the Smith family tolerate a deadbeat like him? Anyhow, he's still a worthless piece of trash in my eyes, even if he now has connections to the King of War! When I've used him to build a relationship with the King of War, I'll immediately give him the boot!

"What are you saying, Mom!" Josephine frowned deeply, finding her words all too reprehensible.

"I'm just speaking the truth!" Snorting, Margaret urged, "Think about it this way, Josephine. Even if the Smith family doesn't use him, others will still utilize him, no? Don't forget that he now has the King of War backing him up! Aren't the four prominent families and Harrison using him as well? Don't forget that nobody stepped forward to help him when he was at the end of his rope three years ago, not Harrison nor the four prominent families!"

Undeniably, she had an exceedingly glib tongue that could twist the truth around to justify her actions.

Before I accidentally barged into the military camp and became the almighty Asura three years ago, how was Harrison going to make my acquaintance even if he wanted to do so?

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Nevertheless, Jonathan didn't want to waste his breath with her since it would make no difference however much he explained things to someone like her. Instead, he turned to Josephine and inquired, "Do you want to be the general manager, Josephine?"

Do I? Or do I not?

Josephine wavered in her determination.

I would be lying if I said no. I've been working at Smith Group for nearly five years, yet I'm still an ordinary employee. And that was if it were nicely put. Bluntly speaking, I'm merely a glorified gofer. All the dirty and thankless tasks fall on me, but none of the merits belong to me! However, I majored in finance and economics! The other members of the Smith family who joined the company with me—Uncle Miguel and Uncle Ezra's children—are either chief financial officers or department managers. I'm the only one who's ostracized in the company. I perform the best, but I never get promoted or enjoy any pay raise!

But what can I do about that? Grandpa doesn't favor Dad, so he also disdains me. If I were given a chance, I'd definitely let the facts prove that I'm on par with them all! However, if I can only obtain that opportunity by using Jonathan, then I'd rather not have it!

"No," Josephine finally answered after a long hesitation.

I'm not going to stoop so low as to become the general manager of Smith Group with such a method!

"All right, don't lie to me." Jonathan got the picture the moment he saw her hesitating.

Ever since I married into the Smith family, I could tell that Connor isn't regarded highly in the Smith family, not to mention Josephine. Otherwise, why would she still be riding a shabby electric scooter to work after three years have passed? The young people of her generation in the Smith family are all driving BMW 3 Series and BMW 5 Series at the very least. Meanwhile, Miguel and Ezra's sons have long since been driving a Porsche and Ferrari!

"I'll give Harrison a call later. The ecological park project will be handled by the Smith family henceforth." To Jonathan, there was no difference whether he gave the ecological park project to Harrison or the Smith family.

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Anyway, I've handed the Blackwood family's business to Harrison to handle on my behalf, and it'll be transferred over to Josephine sooner or later. Since the Smith family is giving her an opportunity to showcase her capability, why shouldn't I give it a little push?

"Listen to me, Jonathan—" Upon seeing that he actually wanted to hand the ecological park project to the Smith family, Josephine instantly panicked and wanted to dissuade him.

At the sight of her frantic expression, Jonathan chuckled and tapped the tip of her nose lightly with a finger. "All right, you don't need to explain anything. I know you don't want to use me, but even if you do, I'm willing to be utilized by you, Darling!"

"Jonathan Goldstein!"

Josephine was so infuriated by him that she stomped her feet.

Argh! He's still in the mood to crack jokes at such a time?

"Go back and tell Hugo that the ecological park project will be handled by the Smith family henceforth. However, remember this—it can only be Josephine handling the project. If the person in charge is changed midway, I can't guarantee that the project will still belong to the Smith family." Glancing airily at Miguel, who was still standing at the door, Jonathan added, "Of course, I also won't be able to guarantee that the Smith family will still exist in Jadeborough if that happens!"

That was his warning to the Smith family.

If the Smith family stays on the straight and narrow without playing any tricks, I might not mind turning a blind eye to them and giving them a part of the pie. But if they want to play tricks with me, then there's no need for the Smith family to exist anymore!

"Understood, Mr. Goldstein!"

At that mere glance from him, such stark fear struck Miguel that he broke out in a cold sweat.

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In that instant, he felt as though a venomous snake had him in its sights.

If he dared to play any tricks, he would lose his life in the next second.

"Jonathan, you didn't even ask me whether I agreed. Why are you making the decision for me?" Josephine glowered at Jonathan with a dark expression on her face.

I know he's only doing this for my own good, but I still abhor this feeling of taking advantage of someone else! What's more, he's the person in question!

"Then is it too late for me to ask now?" Smirking, Jonathan drawled, "Darling, how about... sleeping in the same bed with me tonight?"

"No, no way!"

Fury blazed so hotly within Josephine that steam was coming out of her ears.

Alas, she couldn't do anything about it.

"Okay, don't be angry anymore, Darling!" When Jonathan glimpsed her furious expression, he smilingly wrapped an arm around her waist. "This is also an opportunity for you, a chance for you to showcase your capability! Don't tell me you're willing to see that bunch of useless creatures taking all the merit when they do nothing all day long yet still criticize you?"

"What nonsense are you spouting? They're not a bunch of useless creatures!" Josephine couldn't help shooting daggers at him. While that's true, isn't that simply too blunt?

"They're no different from a bunch of useless creatures!"

Seeing that her anger had subsided significantly, Jonathan hugged her around the waist, grinning from ear to ear. Then, he whispered, "Darling, it's late, so why don't we go back earlier to sleep?"

"Who wants to sleep with you?"

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Glaring at him, Josephine tried to break free from his grip.

He's now increasingly bold compared to three years ago. Back then, he didn't even dare joke with me. But now? Not only does he dare do so, but he even dares to get handsy with me. Most surprisingly, I don't mind it the least bit! Why is that so?

All of a sudden, she felt her face flaming.

The Legendary Man Chapter 108

Chapter 108 Tanya Hazard

Shortly after, when they left the Smith mansion, the Chevrolet that was there to pick them up had been replaced by a Bentley.

And their driver was none other than Hugo's eldest son, the former general manager of Smith Group.

While sitting in the car, Margaret wore a smug expression on her face.

So what if you're Miguel Smith, the eldest son of the Smith family and the general manager of Smith Group? You've still got to be my driver, don't you?

Meanwhile, Jonathan took out his phone and made a call as he sat beside Josephine.

"Hello, Mr. Goldstein."

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As soon as the call connected, Harrison's voice drifted out. Despite it being a phone call, his tone still carried a trace of wariness.

"Let the Smith family handle the Blackwood family's ecological park project," Jonathan ordered, his voice mild.

"Understood, Mr. Goldstein!"

Harrison didn't dare have any objections.

"Have the person in charge of the ecological park project discuss the details with the Smith family tomorrow. Also, find a well-funded real estate firm and have them take charge of the construction of the ecological park," Jonathan continued blithely.

While the Smith family is ambitious, they definitely can't eat the whole pie of the ecological park project. An ecological park project costs several billion at the very least, and a third-rate family like them probably can't even handle a project worth a few hundred million, let alone a few billion. What's more, the Smith family hasn't any experience in anything related to the real estate industry! They have always been in the F&B and fashion industries!

"Why do you still want to find a real estate firm, Mr. Goldstein?" Hearing that, Harrison couldn't help reminding, "Isn't there a well-funded real estate firm right before your eyes?"

"Are you referring to Graham Group?"

Jonathan's brows furrowed slightly.

At first, I indeed contemplated having Graham Group take over this project. But considering their capability, what else would the Smith family have to do then? Simply take the money without doing anything? I don't mind, but Josephine will likely have something to say about that.

"I'll go and talk to Graham tomorrow." After that, Jonathan hung up the phone.

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But no sooner had he done so than Josephine turned to him and urged, "Why don't we just forget about it? The scale of a project such as the ecological park is probably far too ambitious for the Smith family." Frowning, she continued, "Furthermore, the Smith family has never been involved in the real estate industry. We might find ourselves in hot water if we were to act recklessly."

After all, the difference between industries is vast. Although the Smith family is doing pretty well in the F&B and fashion industries, we know nothing about the real estate industry. If Graham Group were to take over the ecological park project, what has that got to do with the Smith family anymore? We'll become mere profiteers, no? Then, what's my function as the general manager?

"Are you that unconfident in yourself?" Jonathan couldn't resist chuckling when he saw her frowning, teasing, "This isn't the Josephine I know!"

As far as I remember, she's exceedingly proud, so much so that she'd rather ride a shabby electric scooter to work than give those men with ulterior motives the slightest opportunity!

"It's not that I'm unconfident. I'm just worried that I can't do it well." The ecological park is a multibillion project. It's no joke if anything goes wrong!

"There's nothing to worry about." Smiling, Jonathan caressed her long hair and murmured, "I'll talk to Graham tomorrow and see whether the Smith family can collaborate with Graham Group on this project. If everything goes well, they'll be responsible for advancing the funds and providing the construction team. You only need to be responsible for the design of the ecological park! I remember you said that you learned design back at school?"

"That's fashion design!" Josephine couldn't help shooting him a glare. "Is fashion design and ecological park design the same? Besides, my major was finance and economics. Fashion design was just my minor!"

"There's not much difference anyway." Jonathan wasn't at all concerned about the distinction between fashion design and ecological park design.

Since this is a multibillion project, there'll naturally be a specialized team of designers. She only needs to choose the design she loves most from the design team!

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"Hold up! I haven't said yes." Josephine shook her head, turning him down once again. "That aside, it's a different story whether Graham Group agrees to that. If they're advancing the funds and providing the construction team, why should they collaborate with the Smith family?"

Why, you ask? Because you're the wife of the newly-appointed Chairman of Graham Group!

That was what Jonathan thought, but he didn't give voice to it.

Once she knows that I acquired Graham Group, she'll probably ask about it incessantly, determined to get to the bottom of things!

At that line of thought, his head started throbbing.

"What if he agrees after I speak to him tomorrow?" He then proceeded to make up a reasonable excuse, explaining, "If he agrees to the collaboration, Graham Group will get a share of the pie from this ecological park project. Conversely, he won't be getting a single cent if he declines. Is there any businessman who doesn't want money?"

"But—" Josephine wanted to argue further, but the second she was about to speak, her phone abruptly rang. On the heels of that, she answered the call with a greeting of "Tanya!"

Tanya? That name seems rather familiar... I vaguely remember that she had a classmate named Tanya Hazard during her university days. When we got married, that classmate of hers was even in attendance! Jonathan mused.

"What are you doing, Josephine?"

A delicate voice drifted out from the other end of the phone, soft and sweet. Just the mere sound of her voice would make some men melt into puddles.

"I'm in Jadeborough. Why are you calling out of the blue?" When Josephine heard Tanya's voice, her initially deeply-creased brows eased considerably.

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"Of course it's because I miss you!" Giggling, Tanya announced, "Josephine, we're having a class reunion in Jazona at eight o'clock tonight. Many of our former classmates are going, so do come if you're free!"

"Eight o'clock?"

When Josephine heard the time, she reflexively dipped her head and glanced at her watch.

It's already past six, and it's getting dark.

"I don't think I can make it." Josephine preferred tranquility and didn't quite like such boisterous events.

Ever since she graduated, she had never attended any class reunions.

Even when she got married to Jonathan back then, Tanya was the only person she invited.

"Ah, come on! Pretty please? If you don't come, I'll be sitting in the corner all alone during the class reunion tonight. Will you really do that to me?" Tanya immediately unleashed her ultimate skill upon hearing Josephine's demurral—acting coquettishly.

Then, she continued, "Besides, we haven't seen each other in years ever since you got married. Don't you miss me at all? Hmph! To think that I've been missing you so much! You're simply heartless!"

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The Legendary Man Chapter 109

Chapter 109 A Class Reunion

"Tanya, I..."

Conflict was written all over Josephine's face.

She indeed detested such chaotic events, but she was no match for Tanya's wheedling and cajoling. In the end, she could only relent and agree. "Okay, fine. Send me the location. I'll be there shortly."

"It's a yes, then?" Tanya's delighted shriek could be heard loud and clear through the phone. "I just knew that you're not a heartless person, Josephine! I'll send you the location right away!"

After saying that, she hung up in a thrice.

In no time, a ding sounded from Josephine's phone, signaling the arrival of a message.

The content was very brief: Supreme VIP Room, Empyrean Palace.

Empyrean Palace? Shock inundated Josephine the moment she saw those two words. Despite being in Jadeborough, she had heard of Empyrean Palace.

That's the most expensive restaurant in Jazona! Rumor has it that many wealthy people and celebrities living thousands of miles away take a flight over just to have a meal at Empyrean Palace! And it's also said that a single dish costs a few hundred! Who made the reservation at such a costly place?

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"What's wrong?" Jonathan couldn't resist asking upon noticing the furrow of her brows.

"Nothing." Josephine shook her head. Subsequently, she turned to him and inquired, "Can you accompany me on a trip to Jazona tonight?"

While we've never consummated our marriage, I'm still a married woman, so there'll inevitably be rumors if I were to attend some class reunion late at night with all sorts of people alone!

"Sure!"

Surprise flooded Jonathan since she had never invited him to join her in the past no matter the occasion, let alone asking him to accompany her to Jazona late at night.

In that past, that would have been a pipe dream.

"Aren't you going to ask me what we'll be doing there?" Josephine couldn't help sweeping a glance over him when he agreed right away without asking any questions.

"What's the point of doing so?" Grinning, Jonathan declared, "I'm willing to go to hell and back with you!"

"What nonsense are you spouting?" Josephine shot daggers at him when she saw that he was getting cheeky again. "Tanya invited me to a class reunion. I couldn't turn her down, so I've got no choice but to ask you to accompany me. But if you've got something else to do, I have no problem going alone."

Despite my words, I might be slightly disappointed if he were to say no to me. But of course, I would never show it blatantly!

"Isn't the most important thing I've got to do is to accompany you to Jazona?" Jonathan replied with a smile.

"What a sweet-talker!"

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Josephine rolled her eyes, but she wasn't as ill-disposed toward him as before.

Half an hour later, the car came to a stop in front of No. 1 Villa.

When Miguel saw Connor and Margaret pushing open the door of No. 1 Villa for real, he could no longer conceal the astonishment in his eyes.

No. 1 Villa! This is the most expensive mansion in the whole of Jadeborough! I heard that the construction alone costs several hundred million! Yet, this useless brother of mine is actually living in No. 1 Villa?

"M-Mr. Goldstein, w-were you the one who bought No. 1 Villa?" He unwittingly swallowed.

"Yeah, I bought it. Is there a problem?" Jonathan asked coldly.

After all, he had never harbored much goodwill toward those from the Smith family.

"0-Of course not!" Miguel hastily shook his head, not daring to have an opinion about it.

But then, I simply don't understand how the worthless live-in son-in-law who married into the Smith family back then suddenly turned into a legendary big shot after three years!

"Mr. Goldstein, I heard that you're going to Jazona? Why don't I drive you there?" By then, the initially bitter man no longer dared to have the slightest hint of resentment toward Hugo.

I can't afford to offend someone who can live in No. 1 Villa and have both Randall and the King of War Division personally come to support him!

"No, it's okay. I've got a car of my own," Jonathan declined with a shake of his head.

Then, he walked toward a fiery red Lamborghini parked nearby.

With a light press of the car key, dazzling light instantly illuminated the whole space in front of No. 1 Villa.

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"Get in, Darling!" As Jonathan stepped on the gas pedal lightly, the roar of an engine unique to a Lamborghini instantly reverberated around the entire villa.

"Okay."

Nodding, Josephine slipped into the passenger seat.

Following the roar of an engine, the fiery red Lamborghini sped off, leaving a cloud of dust behind.

It promptly disappeared from Miguel's line of sight.

•••

As the car sped along the road, it arrived at Jazona a little over an hour later.

Compared to Jadeborough, Jazona was much more prosperous and lively. As soon as they got off the highway, neon lights flashed everywhere, and there was an endless flow of traffic.

After all, Jadeborough was merely an insignificant third-tier city while Jazona was a second-tier capital city.

"We've arrived in Jazona?" Josephine, who had fallen asleep, opened her eyes at the loud honks around her.

"Yeah."

Jonathan couldn't resist stealing a glance at her. When she's sleeping, there's a sense of languidness to her, and her usual coldness fades away.

It might be rather unbelievable, but it was the first time he had ever seen her in slumber in the four years they had been married!

"Why don't you sleep for a while longer?" Jonathan suggested gently.

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"No, it's okay."

Josephine shook her head and cast her gaze out the window.

Ever since I graduated several years ago, I haven't been back here. Soon after my graduation, I joined Smith Group. And on the heels of that, I married Jonathan. I didn't have an opportunity for a vacation at all!

"Jonathan, were you in Jazona throughout the three years you were gone?" She couldn't stop herself from asking that question as she gazed at the familiar city. In her mind, he was naturally in Jazona since he had been with the King of War for the past three years.

"Nope." Shaking his head, Jonathan admitted, "I went to a lot of places in the past three years, battling it out everywhere."

"Then, you must have suffered a lot, didn't you?" Josephine couldn't help looking at him.

In comparison to three years ago, there's a distinct hint of jadedness in his eyes now. He must have had a hard life in the past years.

Chuckling, Jonathan fibbed, "Nah, it was okay. I didn't suffer much. You forgot that I merely advised the King of War without going to the frontlines myself!"

Indeed, I didn't suffer much. I just almost died a few times! In the past few years, when have I ever not been in the thick of battle with heavy gunfire around me? In just two years, I defeated all enemies and subjugated all regions. If Lady Luck hadn't been smiling on me, I would've died time and again! But of course, I'll never tell her all this. And even if I do, she won't believe me.

"That's true. I almost forgot about that."

Josephine was a tad dazed.

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For some inexplicable reason, when I look at Jonathan's side profile, I'm always reminded of Asura, the legend who's never lost a single battle. But how is that possible? How could he possibly be Asura?

She did her utmost best to banish that thought. The instant she lifted her head, she was greeted by the sight of the brightly-lit Empyrean Palace.

The Legendary Man Chapter 110

Chapter 110 I Am Her Husband
"We're here!"
Bringing the car to a stop, Jonathan turned to Josephine.
"Okay."
After alighting from the car, Josephine headed toward Empyrean Palace with him.
"This way, please!"
A tinkling voice drifted into their ears the moment they stepped into the restaurant.

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Two rows of young girls of about seventeen or eighteen years old stood on either side of the entrance of Empyrean Palace. They were all dressed in traditional attire and dolled up alluringly.

"Do you have a reservation?" A fair and tall girl stepped forward to greet them.

Nodding, Josephine replied, "Yes, the Supreme VIP Room."

"Please come with me this way."

Smiling sweetly, the girl led them through a corridor before stopping in front of the Supreme VIP Room.

On the antique-looking sliding door was a painting of emerald green bamboo, while the sandalwood signage carried the word "Supreme."

"We're here at the Supreme VIP Room." The girl stepped forward and slid open the door of the Supreme VIP Room for them. But the second they stepped in, Jonathan instinctively frowned.

The entire room reeked of alcohol and cigarette smoke.

Occasionally, even a trace of cheap perfume permeated the air.

On the whole, the malodor hanging in the air was exceedingly nauseating.

Alas, the people in the private room were entirely ignorant, still absorbed in making merry. When Josephine stepped in, a young woman in a ponytail instantly sprang to her feet from her seat in the corner and sprinted toward the door.

"You're finally here, Josephine!"

The young woman was none other than Josephine's best friend during university, Tanya Hazard.

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However, she appeared relatively young, seemingly in her early twenties though she was already around twenty-four or twenty-five years old in reality. In fact, she was even a year older than Josephine.

"Give me a hug!"

Tanya stepped forward and hugged Josephine.

While they were hugging, the people in the private room had stopped drinking and turned their gazes to the door. At that very moment, a young man in a black jacket—Kyson Ximenez—stood up and exclaimed, "Josephine is finally here! You've all never seen her ever since we graduated, huh?"

"Nope!"

The rest of the people shook their heads in response. Of everyone there, Tanya was probably the only person who had seen Josephine after they graduated.

"Josephine, we haven't seen each other for more than a year either, right?" Taking Josephine's hand, Tanya pulled her over to sit down beside her. Jonathan, on the other hand, took his seat next to Josephine.

But no sooner had he done so than Kyson frowned and demanded with his eyes boring into Jonathan, "And you are...?"

"I'm Josephine's husband, Jonathan Goldstein," Jonathan answered evenly.

Unexpectedly, his reply had the crowd going into an uproar.

Husband? Josephine is married?

Everyone there gaped at Josephine with incredulity written all over their faces, as though they couldn't quite believe it.

Kyson's expression, especially, darkened and turned frightfully grim.

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"Is that true, Josephine?" he questioned with a steely look on his face.

"Yup!" Josephine nodded in affirmation. "I'm married."

It's true?

Her confirmation had shock washing over everyone there.

No one ever expected Josephine, who never once showed the slightest bit of interest toward anyone of the opposite sex at university, to have actually gotten married.

That aside, she even married a seemingly ordinary man like Jonathan.

Judging from the way he dressed alone, one could tell that he was by no means rolling in money. After all, no rich man would wear something not branded.

Instead, it was clear as day that his outfit came from some stall by the side of the road.

"Are you kidding me, Josephine?" Still, Kyson refused to believe that it was true.

Unfortunately, Josephine doused his hope and asserted solemnly, "I'm not joking with you. He's indeed my husband!"

"You're truly married? When did that happen?" Kyson's face darkened further at the sight of her serious mien.

Everyone there was well aware that he had harbored a crush on Josephine for many years.

He initially wanted to seize the opportunity during the class reunion to flaunt his family background, and in turn, his status and capability so that he could easily capture Josephine's heart.

I never expected her to be married, and to such a man at that!

"Four years ago," Josephine answered mildly.

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"Four years ago?" The instant her words fell, everyone there looked at each other.

We just graduated four years ago! In other words, she got married right after she graduated?

"All right, don't have any more illusions about Josephine, Kyson. She's already married!" quipped another young man in a denim jacket, Clay Loder, next to Kyson.

They all knew that Kyson had feelings for Josephine.

Besides, they even promised to help him win her over that very day.

Yet, it turned out that she was already married before they had even done anything.

"Shut the hell up, Clay!" When Kyson heard that, his expression became as dark as thunder, and he slammed his hand against the table.

At that, Clay was immediately so stricken that he didn't dare utter another word.

In fact, he hardly even dared breathe.

"Mr. Goldstein, yes?" Kyson stared at Jonathan balefully and asked with a flinty expression, "May I know where you're currently employed?"

"I'm running errands at Graham Group," Jonathan replied casually.

Hah! I know what he's trying to do. He wants to humiliate me!

"Ah, Graham Group!" Upon hearing the name of the company, Kyson remarked with a snicker, "It so happens that I've got a friend working as the manager of the HR department in Graham Group. I heard that the pay is very high?"

"I suppose," Jonathan responded blithely.

How would I know how much Graham Group pays? I signed an acquisition contract, not an employment contract. As such, there's no mention of the pay anywhere!

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"It's at least five or six thousand, yes?" Kyson continued, a smirk playing on his lips.

"More or less," Jonathan again answered nonchalantly.

"Perhaps five or six thousand is a fortune to you, but such meager pay isn't enough for Josephine." Flashing Josephine a smile, Kyson continued, "Back when we were still studying, many wealthy heirs pursued her. Those with a net worth of several million weren't even worthy of wooing her. After all, it's only fitting that she gets together with someone with a net worth of a few million or billion, right?"

"You don't have to worry about that, for I'm more than capable of taking care of Josephine." Jonathan had no trouble discerning the man's motive.

He merely wants to use me to flaunt his wealth. In my eyes, such a petty trick is no more than a childish act!

"I'm afraid I can't do that. We were classmates once, so I can't just look on as she languishes, can I?" Waving a hand in a pretentious manner, Kyson regarded him condescendingly and suggested, "How about this? My production team happens to be short of a food deliveryman. Why don't you come and work with us?"

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