### The Legendary Man Chapter 114

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Chapter 114 Ingratiation

Ms. Hansley?

The moment Hendrick heard the words, he looked to the door subconsciously. However, the sight that greeted him caused his knees to buckle in fear.

Luna Hansley? Why did it turn out to be her?

It had never crossed his mind that the boss of Empyrean Palace was Luna.

Luna Hansley!

Also known as Dark Widow, she dominated both the legal and underground worlds of Jazona. Despite both circles having their own unspoken rules, Luna danced around them with ease. Even Hendrick's boss had to show her respect, let alone Hendrick.

"M-Ms. Luna, why are you here?" The moment he saw Luna, Hendrick lowered himself.

The air of arrogance he had earlier was now gone.

"Do you know me?" Luna looked at him indifferently, as she had no idea who he was.

After all, she only socialized with important figures such as Randall, who was a mayor, and Harrison, the most ruthless man in Jadeborough.

Hence, there was no way she would know Hendrick, who was nothing but a street hoodlum.

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"I do!" Hendrick nodded. "Ms. Luna, I work for Mr. Gary."

"Little Gary?"

Luna knitted her eyebrows as if she could vaguely remember.

"That's right."

Hendrick nodded awkwardly. If it were anyone else who referred to Gary in such a disrespectful manner, he would have slapped the person without hesitation.

However, in front of Luna, he didn't even dare utter a single word of protest.

"Ms. Luna, I wasn't aware Empyrean Palace belongs to you. If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have the guts to cause any trouble at all."

Hendrick realized it was not the time to behave arrogantly. Insisting on maintaining his pride would only get him killed.

After all, everyone in Jazona knew how ruthless Luna's methods were.

Whoever dared to cause trouble on her turf would be fed to the fishes in the Goda River. Even that was considered getting off lightly.

"Tell me, why are you causing a ruckus at my place?" When Luna took out a cigarette, the manager who was standing behind her lit it subserviently.

After she took a puff, Hendrick explained, "Ms. Luna, I am not actually trying to cause any trouble on purpose. It's just that my brother was beaten up."

Just as he spoke, Hendrick pulled Kyson over. "Ms. Luna, look at how badly injured he is."

Luna shot Kyson an indifferent glance.

Nevertheless, she couldn't deny that he had been horribly beaten, to the extent his mouth was filled with blood.

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In fact, he had even lost a couple of teeth.

"Today, I'll let the matter slide on Little Gary's account if all of you slap yourselves ten times." The way Luna talked about it sounded as if she was doing Gary a big favor.

Even then, Hendrick didn't dare murmur a single retort.

Without any hesitation, he began to slap himself forcefully.

After multiple slaps, blood was oozing out the corners of his mouth.

"Ms. Luna, we have finished slapping ourselves." When he was done, Hendrick forced an awkward smile at Luna.

"What about him?"

Luna shifted her gaze to Kyson, which infuriated him.

Why do I need to slap myself when I am the one who has been beaten badly? What rights does she have to demand such a thing?

"I'm not going to slap myself!" Kyson rebuffed with gritted teeth.

"Hmm?"

When Luna's gaze suddenly turned frosty, it sent a chill down Hendrick's spine. Raising his hand, he gave Kyson a forceful slap. "How dare you speak to Ms. Luna that way? Apologize at once!"

"Hendrick, why did you hit me?" The sudden slap had stunned Kyson.

"So what if I did? Admit your mistake now!"

"Why? Why should I apologize to her?" Kyson retorted defiantly. "Isn't it obvious that I'm the one who was beaten up? What gives her the right to insist that I slap myself? And that I should apologize? I didn't do anything f\*cking wrong!"

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Gritting his teeth, Kyson refused to relent.

"Do you f\*cking want to die?" Stunned by Kyson's words, Hendrick stepped forward and grabbed his hair. After that, he slapped Kyson ten times consecutively.

Consequently, Kyson's face was swollen all over, making him look just like a pig.

"Ms. Luna, my brother is still young and doesn't know any better. I hope that you will not hold it against him." Once he was done slapping Kyson, Hendrick still had to apologize to Luna.

"Since he isn't sensible enough, you should drill it into his head till he is. Or else, it won't just be ten slaps the next time we meet." Luna shot Hendrick a fearsome glare. "Get lost!"

"Yes, Ms. Luna!"

The moment he heard Luna's words, Hendrick felt as if he had managed to escape the jaws of death by a hair's breadth. Stricken by fear, he dragged Kyson and fled at once, not daring to linger a second longer.

In fact, he had even forgotten about his lackeys.

Meanwhile, everyone couldn't help but catch their breath in fear after watching what had unfolded.

No one had expected the fearsome Ximenez brothers to flee like cowards in the face of Luna.

In fact, they were utterly terrified of her.

Just when everyone was letting Luna's terrifying aura sink in, a voice suddenly rang out from the crowd. "Stop! Did I say that both of them could leave?"

"Hmm?"

At that exact moment, Luna felt a chill down her spine.

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As for the crowd, they quickly turned to where the voice came from.

Jonathan! That idiot again!

The instant the crowd saw that it was Jonathan who had spoken, everyone looked at him with disdain.

Idiot! An absolute idiot! Can't you see how powerful Ms. Hansley is? Even the Ximenez brothers were forced to slap themselves ten times and run like dogs. And yet, how dare you offend Ms. Hansley when you're nothing but a gofer at a construction site? Do you have a death wish?

"Didn't I warn that they had better kneel before me and bow for forgiveness ten times before I get angry? Only then will I look past what happened today. Therefore, how dare they leave without doing so?"

Amidst everyone's condescending stares, Jonathan walked out from the crowd. The moment Luna saw him, her haughty expression instantaneously turned into one of panic. "M-Mr. Goldstein?"

Jonathan? Isn't he in Jadeborough? Why is he here in Jazona?

"Mr. Goldstein, when did you arrive in Jazona? Why didn't you let me know?" Luna regained her composure the very next instant.

"I decided on a whim to come during the afternoon," Jonathan replied.

"I wasn't aware that you were coming. If I had known, I would have personally welcomed you." In front of Jonathan, Luna's aura on subconsciously suppressed.

In fact, she even sounded as if she was ingratiating herself toward him.

From everyone's perspective, the scene that had just unfolded in front of them felt like a bomb that blew their mind.

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### The Legendary Man Chapter 115

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Chapter 115 The Rules

What's going on? Why is Ms. Hansley, the powerful scion of the Hansley family, behaving obsequiously in front of the gofer? How is this possible?

Stunned by what they saw, no one could believe their eyes.

"There's no need."

Jonathan gave Luna a frosty glance before returning his gaze toward Hendrick and Kyson, who were already at the door. "I want both of them to stay. Do you have any problems with that?"

"No, not at all."

Luna shook her head quickly. There was no way she even dared to protest.

Even Andrew, who was Asura's guard, greeted him as commander. Compared to him, she was a nobody.

Hence, she naturally didn't have the courage to go against Jonathan.

"The both of you, come over here!" Turning around, Luna stared at Kyson and Hendrick. With a cold glint in her eye, she turned into someone else all of a sudden.

She was no longer as amiable as when she was facing Jonathan.

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"Ms. Luna..."

When he saw how Luna treated Jonathan with deference, Hendrick began to panic. There was no way he could have imagined that poor-looking Jonathan was somehow involved with Luna.

Furthermore, given Luna's attitude toward him, it felt as if Jonathan was someone more influential than she was.

"Come over here!"

When Luna narrowed her eyes, it sent a chill down Hendrick's spine.

He had no choice but to obey and walk back.

After all, the burly men that Luna brought were standing guard by the door.

"Ms. Luna, didn't you let us go just now?" Hendrick looked at Luna fearfully. The servile manner he was behaving was just like a cowardly dog.

"That was in the past, and it has nothing to do with the present," Luna remarked with an icy glare. "Just now, I didn't realize that you had offended Mr. Goldstein. If I did, do you think you can even walk out of here?"

"In that case, Ms. Luna, what do you want from us?" Cognizant that he was unable to leave, Hendrick's expression turned grim.

"Now, it's not a matter of what I want. It depends on what Mr. Goldstein wants!" Luna wasn't even bothered to look at Hendrick. Instead, she turned her attention toward Jonathan. "Mr. Goldstein, how would you like to punish them?"

"Have them bow on their knees ten times to me and break one of their legs each!" Jonathan plainly reiterated.

That was what Hendrick had threatened him with earlier. And now, Jonathan was simply returning the favor.

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"Impossible!"

The moment he heard Jonathan's words, Hendrick rejected his demands outright.

What sort of joke is this? Kneel and have my legs broken?

"Impossible, is it?" Jonathan's gaze turned icy cold in response to Hendrick's words. In a blink of an eye, his right leg stomped on Hendrick's kneecap.

Upon impact, the loud crack of fracturing bones was heard.

The next moment, Hendrick collapsed onto his knees in front of Jonathan with a thud.

"Now, does this make it possible?" Jonathan stared coldly at Hendrick before turning to look at Kyson. "It's your turn now. Do you want to kneel by yourself, or do you want me to help you?"

"[..."

After glancing at Hendrick, who was on the ground, Kyson shifted his gaze toward Luna's gloomy expression. Gritting his teeth, he dropped to his knees with a thud in front of Jonathan.

"I'll kneel by myself!"

Meanwhile, the crowd gasped in shock the moment Kyson fell on his knees.

No one had expected that Hendrick and Kyson would have to grovel at Jonathan's feet in the end.

"Goldstein, don't you dare assume that I'm afraid of you just because Luna has your back." Hendrick glared intently at Jonathan with his bloodshot eyes. Gritting his teeth, he threatened, "Don't you f\*cking know who I work for? If you dare touch a hair on my head, don't you expect to leave Jazona alive!"

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Given how matters had escalated, there was no need for him to show Luna any respect anymore.

"I don't know who you work for, and neither am I interested to know." In the face of Hendrick's threat, Jonathan gave him an indifferent look. "The only thing I'm sure of is that even if Zachary was here, he wouldn't be able to save your legs."

Just as he spoke, Jonathan raised his leg and stomped it down.

As another crack rang out, Hendrick's other leg was now broken.

The next moment, an agonizing cry reverberated through the private room.

However, no one present dared to interfere at all.

Even Hendrick's lackeys averted their gaze as if they were oblivious to what was going on.

After watching Hendrick have both of his legs broken, no one in their right mind would dare stick their nose into Jonathan's business.

"Your turn!" Amidst Hendrick's deafening cries, Jonathan turned to look at Kyson. The moment his gaze met with Jonathan's, Kyson felt a chill down his spine. Dropping to his knees, he prostrated in front of Jonathan. "Mr. Goldstein, I-I'm sorry. It's my mistake to not have recognized your stature and for looking down on you. I shouldn't have offended you, and I realize my mistake now. Please, show some mercy and let me go, alright?"

Compared to Hendrick, Kyson obviously had no backbone at all.

At that moment, he had lost all the bravado he had earlier when he threatened Jonathan while pointing his finger at him.

"You truly have no guts at all!" Watching Kyson prostrate himself on the ground, Jonathan didn't feel any pity for him.

Some people just need to pay the price of their mistakes before the lessons they learned are seared into their minds.

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"Unfortunately, being a coward isn't going to help you in any way." Not wanting to waste any time, Jonathan stepped forward and slammed a kick in Kyson's stomach.

The moment the kick landed, Kyson grimaced on the ground in pain.

"Whenever you make a mistake, you have to pay the price. That's just how things work."

Just as he spoke, Jonathan stomped his foot on Kyson's right leg.

With a loud crack of fracturing bones, Jonathan had broken Kyson's right leg.

"Argh! It hurts!"

Another horrifying scream echoed through the room.

The shriek was so sharp that it almost pierced everyone's eardrums in the private room.

"Men, throw both of them out!" With a slight frown, Luna waved her hand. The next moment, a bunch of brawny men in black grabbed the two of them and dragged them to the door.

Along the way, the blood from their broken legs stained the entire floor.

"Goldstein, just you wait. Mr. Gary will never let you off!" Hendrick threatened with gritted teeth as he was dragged toward the door.

The moment he finished, Luna looked at him with disdain and scoffed, "Compared to Mr. Goldstein, Mr. Gary is just an insignificant insect. Go back and tell him that if he dares to butt in, it will be his funeral. If he has a death wish, there's no need for Mr. Goldstein to be involved, as I will personally fulfill it for him."

Mr. Gary my foot! He is nothing but a street hoodlum that doesn't even deserve to be mentioned in the same breath as Jonathan.

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