The Legendary Man Chapter 117

Chapter 117 Living Separately

Back when Josephine had just gotten married, Tanya remembered Josephine mentioning that Jonathan was not only useless but was also steep deep in debt.

Just like a coward, he would hide at home every day doing household chores, very much unlike what a real man should be doing.

In fact, she remembered pitying Josephine for marrying Jonathan.

But now, why is everything so different? Jonathan doesn't look like a cowardly piece of trash at all. In fact, he even beat up the Ximenez brothers and broke their legs on a whim. This was despite the Ximenez family's vast influence in Jazona. Anyone rich who offended the Ximenez brothers would suffer the consequences, let alone someone like Jonathan. Not only did Jonathan break their legs, but Ms. Hansley of the prominent Hansley family also had to ingratiate herself with him. What's really going on here?

"I don't know either!" Josephine shook her head with her eyebrows knitted.

Compared to three years ago, Jonathan's changes were simply drastic.

In fact, she couldn't even tell when Jonathan was telling her the truth or lying to her.

However, one thing was certain. Within that three years, Jonathan experienced something big, causing his personality to change drastically. However, he refused to talk about it while Josephine never asked.

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"Huh? You don't know?" Tanya's eyes widened in disbelief. "Aren't you a married couple who share a bed every day? How can you not know what changed him?"

"Who told you that we share a bed?" Josephine shot a glare at Tanya. "We sleep separately!"

"Sleep separately? Are you separated now?" Tanya was even more surprised. "You have just been married for four years, and now, you're separated?"

Tanya had heard of many incidents where married couples were separated. However, this was the first time she heard of one that happened just after a few years of marriage.

"We're not living separately."

Josephine explained with a frown, "Ever since we were married, we have been sleeping separately. I'm sure you're aware that our marriage was a sham back then. If it weren't for my parents forcing me into marrying someone I didn't love, I wouldn't have resorted to such tactics."

"Huh? Have you been sleeping separately all these years?" Tanya widened her eyes in disbelief. "Josephine, don't tell me that after being married for so many years, you haven't done it yet?"

"Done it?" Josephine blushed at once.

"Yes! That's precisely what I meant!" Tanya let out a mischievous smile.

"You naughty gal!" Josephine gave her the side-eye. With a reddened face, Josephine looked a little tipsy yet mesmerizing at the same time. "Didn't I tell you that our marriage was a sham? Why would I do it with him?"

Even though Tanya was her best friend, Josephine still felt embarrassed discussing the topic.

"Have both of you really not consummated the marriage?" Tanya was filled with disbelief. "How did you get by the past four years?"

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"I didn't really feel any desire," Josephine replied with her face all red.

"But he does!" Tanya shifted her gaze toward Jonathan, who was standing far from them. "I heard that men his age are at the peak of their lust. How did he manage to keep it bottled up over the years?"

"How would I know?" Josephine shot Tanya a glance. At the same time, her mind couldn't help but picture Jonathan engaging prostitutes on the street, just as Ysobel had told her.

Could he have found someone to satisfy his lust?

"Josephine, to be honest, Jonathan doesn't seem so bad after all." When she saw that Josephine was lost in her thoughts, Tanya grabbed her hand and suggested, "Why don't you just accept him? After all, there's no way you can continue being a fake couple for life, right?"

"We'll see." Josephine changed the topic at once. In truth, she had noticed that ever since Jonathan returned, he had been constantly breaking all the misconceptions she had about him.

Nevertheless, it still took time for her to change her bias against him.

At least for the time being, she was still unable to accept the idea of sharing a bed with him.

"What are you gals talking about?" Just when Josephine was silent in thought, Jonathan returned after ordering.

"Nothing much," Josephine plainly replied.

As for Tanya, the tension she previously felt had eased with time. Hence, she wasn't as nervous as before. "We were talking about when you and Josephine are going to have a baby. Will you let me be the baby's godmother then?"

"Stupid gal, stop spewing nonsense!" When she heard Tanya teasing her, Josephine glared at her by reflex.

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"I have no problems with you being the godmother. But, I alone can't decide on matters related to the baby." Jonathan looked at Josephine with a mischievous smile, "Darling, when do you think is a good time for us to have a baby?"

"Did I say that I want to have your baby?"

Josephine gave Jonathan the side-eye as she ignored his question.

Soon, the events at Empyrean Palace were quickly forgotten.

Tanya, in particular, was already wolfing down the food despite claiming not to be hungry earlier. Just when she was enjoying herself, a male voice suddenly called out to her, "Tanya?"

The moment she heard the voice, her actions froze abruptly.

Her hand, which was holding a fork, began to tremble violently.

"Tanya, is that really you?"

A young man in a black jacket stood in front of them. However, the moment Tanya saw him, she was seized by fear.

It was as if she had seen something exceptionally terrifying, to the extent that she was quaking in her boots.

"Josephine, it's a surprise to see you here too." At that moment, the young man noticed Josephine's presence. However, Josephine wasn't afraid of him at all. Instead, she replied in a scornful tone, "Nick, what are you trying to do?"

"What can I do?" Nick chuckled to himself as he casually took a seat opposite them. "Isn't it obvious that I ran into you by coincidence?"

"You're not welcomed here. Leave at once!" Josephine demanded menacingly.

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"Josephine, how can you chase me away after having not seen each other for so many years?" In spite of Josephine's attempt at asking him to leave, Nick looked at Tanya with a cheeky smile. "Tanya, after so many years of not seeing each other, do you miss me?"

"Y-You, just leave! G-Get out of my sight!" Tanya was so stricken by fear that she was stuttering.

"What's wrong with you, Tanya?" When he saw how terrified Tanya looked, Nick stood up and reached out to touch her forehead. "You don't look too good. Do you have a fever?"

"D-Don't touch me!"

When Nick extended his hand, Tanya recoiled in fear and almost fell off her chair.

The Legendary Man Chapter 118

Chapter 118 Still Deserves A Beating

"Tanya, why are you so afraid of me?" With a mischievous expression, Nick glanced at Tanya and remarked, "It's not like I'm going to eat you or something. Besides, aren't we supposed to be a couple? Having slept together more than once, we are tied together for eternity."

"I beg of you. Stop talking about it!"

With her reddened eyes, Tanya covered her ears while looking distressed.

"Nick, what do you want?" When Josephine saw how terrified Tanya was, she quickly gave her a hug and patted her on the back. Looking at Nick, she warned, "If you don't leave, I will call the police!"

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"The police?"

Nick sounded as if he had heard the funniest joke ever. "Josephine, didn't Tanya tell you before that my dad works at the police station? Furthermore, he is the deputy police chief. Hence, do you think calling the police on me will work at all?" Nick answered with a smug expression.

As for Tanya, she curled up in Josephine's arms while her entire body was trembling in fear.

"You..."

Pointing her finger angrily at Nick, Josephine was powerless to do a thing. "Nick, what in the world in do you want? Considering it has been so many years now, why can't you leave Tanya alone?"

"What do you mean by that?" Nick scoffed at Josephine's words. "No matter what, we used to be a couple. Even though we have broken up, there's no need to treat each other as enemies, is there? I just wanted to chat with her after having not seen each other for so long. Therefore, why do you have to treat me with such animosity?"

"She has nothing to say to you. Just leave!" As if she was chasing a pest away, Josephine's eyes were filled with scorn.

"How can there not be anything for us to talk about?" Refusing to leave, Nick stared at Tanya intently. "Tanya, after so many years, don't you have anything to say to me?"

"No!" Without waiting for Tanya to answer, Josephine stared coldly at him. "Nick, have you forgotten about all the unspeakable things you did to Josephine back then? How dare you continue to cling onto her?"

When Tanya heard Josephine mention the past, her mind was suddenly flooded with traumatic memories, causing her face to turn pale as a sheet while her eyes were filled with despair.

With a listless gaze, she looked as if she was about to pass out.

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"Back then, I was young and naive. Moreover, didn't I apologize to her already?" Nick casually glanced at Josephine before returning his attention to Tanya. "Tanya, it has already been so long. Haven't you forgiven me?"

Just as he spoke, Nick reached out to pull Tanya over. At the sight of his approaching hand, Tanya avoided it by reflex. The next moment, Nick's hand attempted to grab at Josephine instead.

However, before he could touch Josephine, he suddenly felt a massive force clamping on his arm.

All of a sudden, he felt as if his arm was about to be crushed.

It hurt so badly that he almost cried out in pain.

"When you were in school, didn't your teacher teach you how to behave?" Jonathan gave Nick a frosty stare. Initially, he had wanted to stay out of Tanya and her ex-boyfriend's affairs.

However, when Nick's filthy hands were about to touch Josephine, he couldn't remain on the sidelines any longer.

Nevertheless, he still showed Nick some mercy. Or else, Nick's arm would already have been crushed.

"Who the f*ck are you? Why are you poking your nose into my business?" Nick was already fuming when his arm was grabbed. However, after hearing Jonathan's words, he was utterly incensed. "Get your filthy hands off me. Can you afford to f*cking compensate me for dirtying my clothes?"

"Before I get angry, you had better disappear from my sight. Or else, you will no longer be able to use this hand of yours!" Not in the mood for words, Jonathan made a forceful twist with his hands, sending Nick crashing onto the ground.

Upon impact, Nick toppled a bunch of beer bottles on the floor.

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"You brat, how dare you f*cking touch me?" Considering that he was the deputy police chief's son, Nick had always been the aggressor. Never in his life had he been struck before.

"Since your parents have never taught you any manners, let me do so on their behalf!"

Just as he spoke, Jonathan walked up to Nick. Before Nick could get to his feet, Jonathan slammed a kick into his stomach, causing him to sprawl back onto the ground.

Then, Jonathan raised his foot and stomped it on the arm Nick reached out with earlier.

With a loud crack of fracturing bones, Nick's arm was broken by Jonathan's strike.

"Do you know how to mind your manners now?" Jonathan gave Nick, who was desperately holding onto his broken arm, an indifferent glance and warned, "I'll give you one minute to get out of my sight. If I still see you after this, I will make sure both your legs are crippled."

That was how Jonathan dealt with problems.

As long as he could resolve them directly, he wouldn't waste any time on words.

"What is happening?" When he heard the commotion at the entrance, the restaurant owner rushed out to see what was going on. The moment he arrived, he saw Nick crawling on the ground while crying out in agony.

"Nothing much. We just ran into a street thug trying to cause trouble." Jonathan gave the owner a look and declared, "Ignore him."

Just as he spoke, Jonathan sat back down beside Josephine without taking another look at Nick. "Let's continue!"

"Jonathan, w-why did you hit him?" When she saw Nick sprawled on the ground like a dead animal, Tanya didn't derive any satisfaction from the vengeance. Instead, she looked extremely worried.

"What's wrong with hitting him?" Jonathan replied blithely.

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"His dad is the deputy police chief." When she saw the nonchalant look on Jonathan's face, Tanya almost burst into tears of anxiety. "His dad isn't going to forgive you for hitting him. What are we going to do?"

Feeling distraught, Tanya suggested, "Jonathan, you had better leave with Josephine at once. Or else, it will be too late."

"What will happen to you if we leave?" Jonathan asked.

"Don't worry about me." Tanya explained frantically, "I was the one who caused this. Hence, it is my responsibility to resolve it."

The moment she finished, Tanya began nudging Jonathan and Josephine to leave.

"How are you going to resolve it? Apologize to them? Or continue allowing him to cling onto you?" When he saw that Tanya was on the brink of tears, Jonathan relented and offered, "That's enough. Let me take care of it for you."

So what if he's the son of the deputy police chief? Even if Zachary's son was here, I would still have given him a beating.

The Legendary Man Chapter 119

Chapter 119 Bring Them Back

"But-"

Before Tanya could say another word, Jonathan interrupted her. "Don't worry about it. I guarantee that after today, he will avoid you the next time he sees you."

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"Josephine, please talk him out of it." Tanya felt so distressed that she was about to cry.

Nick isn't like Kyson, who is nothing more than a hooligan. His dad is the deputy police chief, for goodness sake. Given how badly beaten up Nick is, his dad is definitely not going to forgive Jonathan.

"Jonathan, when will you ever be more mature and less impulsive?" In response to Tanya's words, Josephine couldn't help but furrow her eyebrows.

Even though I, too, feel the urge to slap Nick, what comes after that? Did Jonathan ever consider the consequences of his actions?

"Do you think you can exact revenge on Tanya's behalf that way? Do you always believe that violence is the solution to every problem?" When she saw the nonchalant look on Jonathan's face, Josephine was further infuriated. "Yes, you might feel a sense of satisfaction after hitting him. But what happens after the dust has settled? You will be detained at the police station. Have you ever thought about how they are going to teach you a lesson in there?"

"Don't worry. No one can force me to go to the police station against my will." Jonathan's expression was a sea of calm as if he wasn't bothered at all.

Even the police chief wouldn't dare arrest me, let alone his deputy. To do so would be to seal their own doom.

"Jonathan, I really don't understand where you get your courage from." Josephine was outraged by Jonathan's words. "Do you think you own the police station? Where you can come and go at your own pleasure?"

"You can put it that way," Jonathan replied with a slight smile.

If he hadn't led the Four Asura Guards to bring peace to the nation, Chanaea would still be mired in war, and there would be no police station to speak of.

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"What? Who do you think you are?" Josephine was further incensed by Jonathan's answer. "Asura?"

After all, the only person qualified to talk that way was Asura.

Even the most powerful man in Jazona, Zachary, isn't qualified to say such things. What makes Jonathan think that he is worthy?

"Josephine, stop quarreling." When she saw Josephine and Jonathan beginning to argue, Tanya quickly tugged at Josephine's sleeve. "It's all my fault. I am the one who brought this upon you."

"Tanya, I'm not blaming you."

Josephine couldn't help but sigh when she saw the guilt on Tanya's face. "I just don't like it when he tries to solve everything with his fists."

After all, she hated those that always saw violence as the solution.

"Josephine, I'm sorry. Jonathan raised his hand because of me. So please, don't blame him," Tanya pleaded softly. When Josephine saw the tears in her eyes, she frowned. "Forget it. He has already been beaten. Hence, there's no point crying over spilled milk. Instead, we should discuss what we should be doing next."

With that thought in mind, Josephine was in a fix.

How are we going to solve this? Jonathan has beaten up the deputy police chief's son! If it was just some street thug, we could have easily compensated them. But now, the deputy police chief isn't going to let this matter slide easily.

"Josephine, both of you should leave quickly. Or else, it's going to be too late!" When she saw that time was running out, Tanya urged them to escape.

"It is already too late!"

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Jonathan saw the whirling red lights from afar. The next moment, a couple of police cars with wailing sirens screeched to a halt in front of them.

The next moment, more than ten members of the Police Tactical Unit surrounded the restaurant with their dogs.

Among them was a middle-aged man dressed in civilian clothing. The moment Nick saw the man, he sprang to his feet and ran over. "Dad, save me!"

"Who did this to you?"

The middle-aged man's expression drastically darkened at the sight of Nick.

How can my son be beaten so badly? If this gets out, how am I going to face the world?

"It was them!"

Nick pointed at Jonathan from afar, causing both Josephine and Tanya's hearts to sink.

It's over! There's no escape now.

"Hmph, you useless piece of trash!" When he saw the two ladies and man Nick was pointing at, the middle-aged man shot Nick a glare.

As the son of the deputy police chief, how can you be beaten up by a single man?

"Were you the one who hit my son?" The middle-aged man looked in Jonathan's direction.

"Yes. it was me."

Jonathan nodded with no intention of denying it.

"It's good that you admit it." The middle-aged man was in no mood for idle chatter. With a wave of his hand, he ordered, "Men, take the three of them back with us!"

"Yes!"

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Upon his order, his men attempted to arrest them all.

"Wait!"

When he saw the police approach, Jonathan furrowed his eyebrows slightly. "How can you order us to be arrested without finding out what happened?"

"Isn't it obvious?" the middle-aged man scoffed as he gave Jonathan a cold stare. "Let me ask you again, did you beat him up?"

"Yes, I did." Jonathan plainly replied.

"If you did, then there's no mistake." Knitting his eyebrows slightly, he waved his hand. "Arrest them!"

"Yes!"

The members of the Police Tactical Unit approached without hesitation.

Realizing that the police were about to make their move, Jonathan narrowed his eyes. "Why didn't you ask me why I hit your son? As the son of the deputy police chief, he has harassed an innocent girl on the street. Don't you think he deserves a beating?"

"Nonsense! Since when did I harass anyone?" Nick frantically denied Jonathan's accusation.

If his father found out that he had been harassing girls by throwing the name of the deputy police chief around, he would probably be beaten to death at home.

"I am telling the truth. You are not the judge of this." Glancing indifferently at Nick, Jonathan explained, "This restaurant has surveillance cameras. Why don't we check them to verify the truth?"

"No, there aren't," Nick denied immediately. However, when he saw the surveillance cameras by the restaurant entrance, he began to panic.

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"Enough, stop arguing. Round them all up and take them back. Whatever it is, we will discuss it at the station." With a wave of his hand, the middle-aged man didn't give Jonathan a chance to explain.

The Legendary Man Chapter 120

Chapter 120 A Terrorist

In fact, he wasn't even planning to give Jonathan a chance to explain himself.

After all, he knew what his son was like.

The surveillance cameras don't count. Jonathan will definitely have to give in at the police station!

"What if I refuse to follow you back?" Jonathan cast the middle-aged man a calm look. He knew what the latter had in mind.

They'll do whatever they want at the police station!

"You're resisting arrest?" The man laughed out loud at Jonathan's answer. "Let me warn you. If this was just a normal fight, you would be locked up for a few days and get fined. But if you resist arrest, that's a different crime altogether. We can shoot you to death if you do not comply!"

It was clear that he didn't take Jonathan seriously.

As the deputy police chief, he assumed he could teach Jonathan a lesson easily.

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"Are you threatening me?" Jonathan asked. His gaze abruptly went cold.

"You can try if you dare!" the man sneered. "I'll give you one minute to think it through. You can either leave with us or resist arrest. Make your own decision! If things go out of control, you may get hurt."

Having said that, he waved and turned to the Police Tactical Unit. "One minute later, if he resists arrest, arrest him on the spot. If he fights back, shoot him in the head!"

"Yes, Sir!" the Police Tactical Unit officers responded loud and clear.

It was a serious matter, for an order to kill Jonathan was issued.

Everyone started trembling in fear.

"Looks like you've chosen to be unreasonable." Jonathan looked at him coolly. "That's fine. I'm not a reasonable man, anyway. I don't need one minute to think it through. I've already made up my mind... I won't return to the police station with you! However, I hate it when people point guns at me. The last man who aimed his weapon at me got both his arms broken. Try me if you don't believe me!"

"Oh? I'll do just that!" the middle-aged man replied with a mocking laugh. Jonathan's warning did not alarm him at all. "Arrest him now! If he resists arrest, shoot and kill him!"

"Yes. Sir!"

Following his order, the Police Tactical Unit rushed forward to take Jonathan down.

Alas, they were no match for Jonathan.

Before they could lay a hand on him, Jonathan had struck first, punching the nearest Police Tactical Unit officer in his nose forcefully. The sound of the officer's nasal bone breaking reverberated in the air. Before the officer could react, Jonathan gave him another punch. His vision went black, and he lost consciousness right away.

Jonathan was swift and deft, giving his enemies no time to retaliate.

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In less than two minutes, half of the Police Tactical Unit officers had collapsed on the ground. They couldn't even climb to their feet as though their bones had been crushed.

The remaining Police Tactical Unit officers promptly whipped out their guns and aimed at Jonathan, fear evident in their eyes.

As they had received training at the police academy before graduating with flying colors, this was the first time someone had caused so much damage to their unit.

"Stop! Make another move and I'll open fire!" one Police Tactical Unit officer warned, placing his finger on the trigger.

He was going to fire if Jonathan dared to take one step further.

"I've told you that I abhor others pointing guns at me!" Jonathan's face was blanketed with a layer of frost. The next second, his figure appeared before the Police Tactical Unit officer in a flash as his fist swung out.

Crack! The punch landed on the officer's nose.

Before he could pull the trigger, his figure had already fallen to the ground with a thud.

The impact caused him to black out on the spot.

"How dare you point a gun at me? Looks like you are ready to buy a one-way ticket to the afterlife," said Jonathan coolly as he grabbed the gun from the officer, firing two gunshots without further delay.

Every bullet he fired hit the guns held by the Police Tactical Unit officers.

No matter how they tried to pull the trigger, nothing worked.

"How is this possible?"

The officers shared a look, shock visible in their gazes.

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This can't be possible! How can someone use a gun with such ease and precision? Even the drug dealers who are familiar with guns can't do that!

"Everything is possible when it concerns me!" Jonathan's gaze turned icy. He aimed the gun in his hand at the middle-aged man and uttered, "I told you I hate it when people point their guns at me."

"W-What are you doing?" the man stuttered in fear as his expression changed drastically.

"What do you think?" Jonathan's voice was cold. "Didn't you say you want to shoot me to death?"

"I-I am a police officer. If you shoot me, your life will be over. Not only you, but your family, wife, and children will have to pay the price of your action!" the middle-aged man warned in a trembling voice. Sweat beaded on his forehead at the sight of the gun aimed at him.

Though he was used to guns, this was the first time someone had ever aimed a gun at him!

"Are you threatening me again?" Jonathan threw him a chilly look. "Do you think I won't dare to shoot you?"

Having said that, he pulled the trigger without hesitation.

Bang! The bullet whizzed past the middle-aged man's head noisily.

His legs instantly gave way as he collapsed to the ground.

"Don't worry, I won't take your life!" Seeing how the man went limp with fear, Jonathan shot him a frosty glare. "I just want to let you know that I can be more unreasonable than you!"

After a pause to let that sink in, he barked, "Get the police chief here! I want to meet him."

"You want to meet our chief?" the man repeated dumbly. His eyes lit up as he pulled out his phone to make a call.

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"Chief Barnstone! I ran into a terrorist on Sunshine Street. I need backup!" the middle-aged man reported when the call was connected. He didn't hesitate in labeling Jonathan as a terrorist!

"He also requested to meet you in person.

"Yes, he's extremely dangerous. Remember to bring the Special Forces along when you come!"