

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

The Legendary Man Chapter 73

Chapter 73 Who Does He Think He Is

"Understood!"

As Pablo's order rang out, a few of Pablo's lackeys grabbed Jory and dragged him to the window.

Upon seeing that, the girls in the private room were so stricken that all color drained out of their faces. That went doubly so for Jory, and he cried out urgently, "Save me, Mr. Goldberg!"

However, Charles acted as though he didn't hear anything, not even bothered to spare him a glance.

Save him? Can't he tell that I can barely save myself now? How am I going to bail him out?

Bang! Bang!

Two gunshots pierced the air, followed by Jory's agonized howl. At the same time, two bloody holes materialized in his legs, rendering them entirely crippled.

On the heels of that, the few lackeys grabbed his hair as though he was a dog and tossed him out the window from the third floor.

Everyone present was utterly shocked at that scene.

Charles was so petrified that he had gone as pale as a sheet.

Despite his boasts in front of Jonathan just now, he had actually never witnessed such brutality in his entire life.

**CLICK HERE JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES
AND INTERACTIONS**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/2862391577394940/>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

"C-Charles, I-I'm scared..." Nana huddled behind him as she clutched at his shirt, making it clear as day that she was terrified by the scene before her.

"I-It'll be fine..."

Charles grasped her hand, remaining as still as a statue.

"She can't leave. She must stay and entertain me tonight!" Pablo pointed at Sharon, scaring her so badly that she went white. She anxiously looked at Charles and called out to him, but the man feigned ignorance and averted his eyes.

"She, too, must stay!" Pablo stretched out his hand again and pointed at Nana, who was behind Charles.

Hearing that, terror swamped Nana, and she desperately cowered behind Charles.

"No! She's my girlfriend!" Since things had come to that, Charles could no longer feign deafness.

"Hmm?" Pablo's expression turned frosty. "Do you not want to leave either?"

"No, I..." Charles looked at Fenrir with panic written all over his face. "Mr. Fenrir..."

"You'd better listen to Mr. Hearnshaw." Shooting him a wintry look, Fenrir added, "Otherwise, even I can't save you. You saw your friend's fate, didn't you?"

"I..."

In a trice, Charles' face turned ashen.

He could tell that Fenrir didn't want to get involved in the matter. After hesitating for a while, he finally dropped Nana's hand. "Bear with it first, Nana. I'll go home and have my father save you!"

"How could you do this, Charles?" Nana's eyes blazed scarlet when she heard him abandoning her without the slightest hesitation. She gaped at him incredulously.

**CLICK HERE JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES
AND INTERACTIONS**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/2862391577394940/>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

I'm his girlfriend! Yet, he's actually handing me over to another man?

"I can't do a da*n thing about it either! Do you think I don't want to save you? I want to take you away, too, but can't you see that I can't even save myself now?" Charles started cussing, seeing red.

Despair instantly flooded Nana's face.

Oh God, do I really have to entertain this da*n fatty tonight?

She looked at everyone in the private room, but all who met her eyes hung their heads and pretended as though they hadn't seen her plea for help.

After all, no one dared to meddle at such a time after witnessing Sharon's boyfriend being thrown down three floors.

The only person there who didn't try to hide was Jonathan. However, he didn't plan on intervening. More accurately speaking, he didn't want to get involved in these people's affairs.

But sometimes, trouble came knocking at his door despite his wishes to the contrary.

To be precise, it didn't come knocking at his door but Emmeline's door.

At some point in time, Pablo spotted Emmeline, who was cowering on the couch. His eyes promptly lit up, and he pointed at her right away. "She, too! She must stay and entertain me tonight!"

I've bedded plenty of beautiful ladies, but I've never been with someone like her! Although she deliberately dresses maturely, the innocence in her eyes shines like a beacon! It's glaringly obvious that she's still a virgin!

"N-No!" Emmeline instantly panicked when she saw Pablo pointing at her. She snapped her head up and glanced around in a loss, only to find that nary a person dared to interfere.

Nevertheless, she didn't even bother looking at Jonathan, positive that he wouldn't dare do anything since he was a deadbeat.

**CLICK HERE JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES
AND INTERACTIONS**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/2862391577394940/>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

“Men, take them few girls I pointed out earlier to my private room. The others can scam now!” After having pointed out the girls he wanted, Pablo waved a dismissive hand impatiently and dismissed everyone else as though swatting a fly away.

The rest of the people weren't at all vexed despite his words.

Instead, they collectively breathed a sigh of relief.

But just as they moved to leave, a cold voice suddenly rang out from the couch. “Fatty, did you seek my permission before stealing my girlfriend right in front of me?”

Jonathan, who hadn't said a single word, finally spoke.

Well, well, well, I don't want to get involved, but this da*n fatty just had to set his sights on Emmeline. Thus, I've got no choice but to intercede. What can I do when she's Josephine's sister?

“What did you just call me, kid?” When Pablo heard that, his expression darkened at lightning speed.

The thing I loathe most in my entire life is to have someone calling me fat! That's my kryptonite!

In a flash, everyone cut their gazes at Jonathan.

Three words popped up in their minds—what an idiot!

Nana, especially, was all the more repulsed by Jonathan. In her eyes, all he could do was blow his own trumpet without anything to show for it.

Hah! He's even worse than Charles, downright foolish! I really don't understand what Emmeline likes about him!

“I'm giving you a minute, Fatty. You'd better disappear from my line of sight before I get mad,” Jonathan murmured, glancing at Pablo placidly.

**CLICK HERE JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES
AND INTERACTIONS**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/2862391577394940/>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

“Oh? What will happen when you get mad?” Pablo stared at him with a sneer, regarding him as though he was a fool.

“Someone will die.”

“What did you just say?” Hearing Jonathan’s answer, Pablo acted as though it was the biggest joke in the world. “Did I mishear you? Kid, even Fenrir doesn’t dare say that to me. Who do you think you are?”

His remark had Fenrir’s face stinging hotly, and he felt as though he had been slapped across the face.

“Fenrir is nobody. How can he compare to me?” Jonathan drawled, his voice mild.

“Did you hear that, Fenrir?” Pablo couldn’t help guffawing upon hearing that. “Fenrir, it seems that you’re not doing all that well in Jadeborough! Even a snot-nosed kid dares to disparage you!”

“Do you have a death wish, kid?” Fenrir’s expression changed drastically, turning frightfully grim.

It’s one thing that this da*n fatty looks down on me since he has Harrison backing him up, but who does this kid think he is? How dare he looks down on me?

**CLICK HERE JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES
AND INTERACTIONS**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/2862391577394940/>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

The Legendary Man Chapter 74

Chapter 74 He Is Doomed

"Fatty, I've always been rather short on patience!" Ignoring Fenrir altogether, Jonathan looked at Pablo indifferently, stating, "I'm only giving you a minute. If you're still here after a minute has passed..."

"What will you do about that?" Pablo eyed him as though he was a sandwich short of a picnic.

"I'll have you disappear forever!"

Oh my God, he has lost his mind! He has gone off his rocker, huh?

All at once, everyone there stared at him as though he was a nutcase.

Does he not know to read the atmosphere before talking big? And can't he tell how powerful this da*n fatty is? Even Fenrir has to back down in front of him, yet he dares speak to him in such a manner when he merely rides an electric scooter and even got kicked out from the car dealership? Is he sick of living?

"You'll have me disappear forever?" When Pablo heard that, he doubled over as though he had heard the world's most hilarious joke. "All right, I'll give you a chance. I want to see how you're going to have me disappear forever!"

He didn't take Jonathan's threat to heart but turned to Fenrir and taunted, "Fenrir, this kid doesn't seem to fear you at all! Are you really all that powerful?"

At the provocation, Fenrir's expression darkened further. Glowering at Jonathan grimly, he threatened, "Kid, I don't know where your guts came from that you dare speak to me in such an insolent manner, but I'm afraid that it'd be difficult for you to walk out of his room today!"

**CLICK HERE JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES
AND INTERACTIONS**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/2862391577394940/>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

After saying that, he waved a hand.

His lackeys behind him immediately rushed forward, raising their guns and aiming them at Jonathan.

“Break his legs and throw him down from the third floor!” Fenrir waved his hand again, not in the mood to yak with Jonathan.

I’ll use practical action to show everyone the consequences of offending me in Jadeborough!

“Fenrir, you’re afraid of Harrison, yet you don’t fear me?” Jonathan glanced at him dispassionately.

In an instant, Fenrir froze and gaped at him in disbelief.

Does he know Mr. Seymour as well?

“Don’t be fooled by him, Mr. Fenrir! He loves to boast, but he’s a useless fellow! Back then, he rode a shabby electric scooter to the car dealership to buy a Lamborghini and ended up being kicked out!” Charles proclaimed upon noticing that Fenrir was wavering slightly, putting Jonathan down.

And it was also then that Fenrir abruptly realized that he was almost scared off by Jonathan.

“How dare you try to scare me, kid?” Fenrir’s expression went chilly.

“Try to scare you?” Jonathan then sneered, “Are you worthy of me doing so?”

After saying that, he no longer bothered to pay Fenrir any mind. He shifted his gaze to Pablo and declared, “Fatty, a minute has passed, and my patience is at its end!”

“Oh, really? So, how are you planning to have me disappear forever?” Pablo regarded Jonathan with a smirk, not believing him in the least.

**CLICK HERE JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES
AND INTERACTIONS**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/2862391577394940/>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

He's no more than a fool who rides a shabby electric scooter besides having been shown the door by an establishment, yet he dares to put on such a show before me?

"You're acquainted with Harrison, yes?" Eyeing him apathetically, Jonathan remarked, "Give him a call."

"You're acquainted with Harrison?" Pablo arched an eyebrow in surprise.

From the look of things, he really seems to be acquainted with Harrison!

"Give him a call and tell him that I'm only giving him ten minutes. He's to appear before me in ten minutes. If he's even a second late, he doesn't need to come anymore!"

The moment Jonathan's words rang out, shock deluged everyone there.

But a second later, the entire room burst into raucous laughter.

They all looked at Jonathan as though he had a screw loose in his head, thus uttered the most absurd statement in the world.

"I wasn't hearing things, was I? Did he just give Harrison an order?" Pablo stared at Jonathan with derision etched on his face as though he was looking at someone on the brink of death. "Kid, do you know who he is?"

It wasn't just him, for almost everyone there shared his sentiments.

He's truly out of his head that he dares to give Harrison an order! Does he know who that is? That's the most ruthless man in Jadeborough who has connections to government officials and their illegal counterparts! No one in Jadeborough dares to offend him. Even the four prominent families in Jadeborough dare not order him around like this!

"What does that matter? You only need to repeat my words to him," Jonathan murmured.

"Kid, you're the most brazen person I've seen in my forty over years of life!" Pablo cast him a sympathetic glance before he took out his phone and made the call.

**CLICK HERE JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES
AND INTERACTIONS**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/2862391577394940/>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Shortly after, Harrison's voice drifted out of the phone. "Is the matter not resolved yet, Mr. Hearnshaw?"

"It's resolved, but I've now run into an even greater trouble." After throwing Jonathan a mocking look, Pablo explained, "I met someone, and he asked me to convey a message to you."

"What is it?"

"He said that you're to appear before him in ten minutes. If you're even a second late, you don't need to come anymore." Pablo recounted Jonathan's message to Harrison word for word.

When the final word fell, the entire room plunged into pin-drop silence.

Everyone was waiting for Harrison to flip his lid.

They all wondered what he would do to Jonathan.

Will Harrison break both his legs and hang him on the bridge above Goda River to bake for three days and nights under the scorching sun? Or will he simply chop him into pieces and throw him into Goda River to feed the fishes? Or perhaps he'll shoot him and toss him down from the third floor?

They had all started imagining Jonathan's death. Charles, especially, wore a sadistic smile on his face.

His girlfriend, Nana, was gazing at Jonathan with pity. There was a trace of reluctance in her eyes.

While I detest someone like him, I've never thought of having him die.

Conversely, Emmeline was incandescent to the point that she was trembling all over.

Why couldn't you just remain a worthless bum, Jonathan? Why must you court death? Do you not know that Harrison will really kill you if he gets mad?

**CLICK HERE JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES
AND INTERACTIONS**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/2862391577394940/>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

As everyone regarded him with varied looks in their eyes, Harrison, who was on the other end of the phone, replied at long last, "Tell him to wait for me. Also, tell him to come up with a few ways he'd like to die. At that time, I'll choose one and send him across the great divide personally!"

A beep sounded as Harrison hung up right away.

The second the phone was disconnected, Pablo finally dissolved into laughter. Not only him, but everyone behind him guffawed after hearing Harrison's reply.

He's done for! Verily, he's doomed!

Even Charles, who had wanted to hightail it out of there, suddenly didn't feel like leaving anymore. Instead, he wanted to stay and see how Jonathan was going to meet his end later.

Oh, well...

Nana heaved a long sigh.

I just knew that the outcome would be this. How could someone like him be acquainted with Harrison? Some people say that only people with very low self-esteem like to use such a method to highlight their superiority, exaggerate things, and bluster. Someone like him must have exceedingly low self-esteem in life, no?

"Kid, Harrison asked you to wait for him!" Snickering, Pablo said to Jonathan, "He even said that you should come up with a few ways you'd like to die. At that time, he'll choose one and send you across the great divide personally!"

**CLICK HERE JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES
AND INTERACTIONS**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/2862391577394940/>