

The Legendary Man Chapter 171

Chapter 171 The Office Of Asura

Ten minutes later, Jonathan received a call from Zachary.

“Mr. Goldstein, the members of the Turner family has infiltrated the ranks of the governor’s office and the King of War Division! To make things worse, a lot of them are high-ranking officials!” Zachary, who was on the other end of the phone, could barely suppress his wrath.

Ironically, as the governor of Jazona, the King of War, he knew nothing about the ones infiltrating the ranks.

“Send someone to deliver the copy of intel you have gathered once you’re free.” Jonathan started puffing on a cigarette in the pitch-black room after delivering his instructions to the man on the other end.

“Yes, Mr. Goldstein!”

A few moments of silence later, Zachary mentioned, “Mr. Goldstein, allow me to express my utmost apologies on my negligence! I’m ready to bear to consequences of my actions!”

Although Zachary was the King of War, he wasn’t exempted from the rules as a member of the Asura’s office.

“Indeed, you need to bear the consequences of your negligence, but now isn’t the time. Once everything’s over, I’ll deal with you.” Jonathan announced in a callous tone.

As the King of War, Zachary was supposed to oversee the operations of his subordinates. However, he wasn’t even aware of the ones infiltrating the ranks.

Hence, he couldn't deny his responsibilities when others, especially the members of the Turner family had made use of their affiliation with him, proclaiming themselves as the vice-governor for personal gains.

Apart from him, those affiliated with the governor's office and the King of War Division were to be held accountable for their carelessness as well.

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein!" Zachary had no intention to explain himself since he was the one at fault. Instead, he asked in return, "Am I supposed to take out the spies and the high-rank officials?"

"That won't be necessary! I'll take care of them when the opportunity arises in the future! I don't mind taking you out if I'm aware you've gotten yourself involved in this matter voluntarily!"

Zachary was one of the pioneers of Jonathan's party in the early days. It was undeniable that he had contributed a lot towards Jonathan's success in ensuring the nation's safety.

With that being said, it wasn't enough to justify his actions of trying to reign over Jazona because Jonathan was the sole reason the nation was at peace.

Startled by the things Jonathan brought up, Zachary slurred in an attempt to defend himself, "Mr. Goldstein, you have my words! I have nothing to do with this! Please have faith in this foolish subordinate of yours! Never in a thousand years will I try something as silly as such!"

The four of us know the things he's capable of like the back of our hands! There's no way we're going to betray him unless we're not in our right minds anymore!

"I hope you're telling the truth!" Jonathan hung up the call after wrapping up the conversation in a callous tone. He would never tolerate the ones turning their backs against him after experiencing it once in the past.

In the morning, Margaret knocked on Jonathan's door shortly after dawn break.

"What is it?" Jonathan asked with a frown when he saw Margaret standing at the entrance.

"Haven't you promised to give me fifty thousand last night? You're not going to tell me it was nothing more than a lie, are you?" Margaret made it sound as if Jonathan was obliged to give her the money.

Truth be told, she had been thinking about the amount her son-in-law promised her last night.

I'm sure she's trying to scam me! Perhaps she's going to ignore me once she gets her hands on the money!

"You're right for the first time in forever! It was something I made up to deceive you!"

Jonathan turned her down without much hesitation. He had seen right through Margaret's plan the moment she brought it up. It was never his intention to give her the money. The sole reason he promised her was to wrap up the conversation to avoid the hassle of engaging himself in a lengthy conversation with her.

"Huh? Are you giving up on the watch?" Margaret almost shouted when she heard him.

"No! I'm going to get it back without incurring any cost!"

He might not get his hands on the watch even after paying the money since it was obvious it was merely a trap.

"Are you seriously expecting them to return the watch to you without paying a single cent?" Margaret was on the verge of going berserk because she was so close to acquiring the fifty thousand.

It turned out Jonathan had never thought of fulfilling his promise of giving her the money.

"It's not really any of your concern because I'm going to sort it out soon!" Jonathan banged the door shut and instructed, "Now, I need to get myself changed! If you'll excuse me for a few minutes!"

"We shall see if you're capable of getting them without incurring a cost!" Margaret announced with a sneer and her arms tucked in an arrogant manner.

Anyway, it's not my watch! I wouldn't even keep him company if it weren't because of the money he promised me!

A few minutes later, Jonathan walked out of the room after getting himself changed into another set of clothes. Instead of bickering with Margaret, he said, "Take me to them!"

“Are you serious?”

His mother-in-law started sizing him up with her a hint of disdain. She asked, “What do you think you’re doing? Who the hell do you think you are? You don’t think they’re going to take you seriously when you have nothing to pay them, do you?”

Hello? We’re talking about the members of the upper echelon, including the wife of the police chief and the secretary-general! What makes you think they’re going to take you seriously?

“Can you give me a break and take me there instead of asking me all sorts of irrelevant questions?” Jonathan didn’t bother to carry himself in a courteous manner as Josephine wasn’t around.

“Jonathan, who do you think you’re talking to?” Margaret was on the verge of letting loose of her wrath as Jonathan wouldn’t stop getting full of himself in front of her.

How dare he talk back to me?

Jonathan was against the idea of wasting his time. He warned, “You have one minute! If you don’t hurry up, I’ll call the cops and acquire their assistance to investigate the truth, ensuring justice will be served!”

“Jonathan, are you trying to threaten me?” Margaret couldn’t hide the hints of panic in her eyes when she heard him.

She was afraid of being thrown behind bars because of the surveillance cameras footage, showing she was the one walking away with the watch.

“Are you trying to challenge me?”

Gritting her teeth in angst, Margaret yelled when Jonathan was about to make the call once she retrieved her phone, “Come with me! I’ll take you there!”

She stomped her way downstairs as much as she was against the idea of showing Jonathan the way there. On her way down the stairs, she continued cursing the son-in-law of hers.

How dare you threaten me? I’m going to teach you a lesson soon enough!

A short while later, they finally made it to a villa. It wasn't a villa in a prime location. Nonetheless, the owner wasn't just another man from the streets since it was a villa of a premium residential area.

Ding dong!

Seconds after Margaret rang the doorbell, a middle-aged housekeeper answered the door and greeted, "Mrs. Smith!"

Margaret nodded in return when she heard the housemaid. She secretly heaved a sigh of relief, asking with her head held high, "Where are the rest?"

"They're currently in the middle of another game in the room!"

"Take me to them!"

The housemaid stopped Margaret from entering the villa when she tried to see herself in the foyer. She asked, "Mrs. Smith, who is this next to you?"

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Chapter 172 A Wimp

"What's wrong? He's a friend of my daughter."

Margaret was slightly upset because of the housekeeper's arrogant attitude.

"I'm so sorry, Mrs. Smith. I'm afraid he's not allowed in here!" The housekeeper urged after another glance at Jonathan, "There are a few ladies around, so it's not appropriate for him to join them in the room."

"What's the big deal?" Margaret queried with a stern look, "What makes you think you're in a position to call the shot when Mrs. Harris is not against the idea?"

"My apologies, Mrs. Smith. Mrs. Harris was the one who has come up with the rules." The housekeeper had no intention to give in just yet. She insisted instead of doing Margaret a favor, "Only you are allowed to join them in the room. This man can wait here!"

"What if I insist on having him inside the house?" Margaret repeated her question.

Who does she think she is to get full of herself in front of me?

"I'm afraid that's impossible because that's against the rules, Mrs. Smith!" The housekeeper showed no signs of moving away at all. She returned the favor and remarked, "He's not allowed to join you in the villa!"

"What kind of rules are you talking about? It's pure nonsense! Now, do me a favor and get out of my way!"

Margaret tried pushing the housekeeper away. When she was about to march into the villa, the housekeeper yelled, "Hold it right there, Mrs. Smith! If you insist, I'll have to call the cops!"

Startled by Margaret's actions, the housekeeper went after her and continued warning Margaret at the top of her lungs.

It was then, someone walked out of the villa. A woman in a pink dress sashayed her way to the squabbling duo and asked nonchalantly, "What's going on? What's with the noise?"

Without a second thought, the housekeeper returned to the side of the young woman and whispered, "Mrs. Smith brought along another man with her and barged into the villa. I-I couldn't stop them-"

"Huh? A man?"

The young woman took a peek at Jonathan when she heard the housekeeper next to her. She found out Jonathan was a handsome young man with a sturdy build.

At the very least, she thought he was superior to those old perverts who wouldn't stop hitting on her. Overall, she had a great impression of the young man next to Margaret.

“Just show them the way into the villa! It’s not like the man Mrs. Smith brought along is going to kidnap all of us!” Julia beckoned the housekeeper to leave them alone and greeted Margaret, “Margaret, why haven’t you informed me of your arrival beforehand?”

“Mrs. Harris!”

Margaret was no longer the arrogant woman she was a few seconds ago. Instead, she carried herself in a humble manner as if the woman in front of her was superior to her. She initiated a conversation with Julia.

“Come on in!” Julia beckoned the duo to join them in the living room. Shortly after she took off her shoes, she sashayed her way into the living room in an ostentatious manner.

Undeniably, Julia was a charming woman and there was something alluring about her.

It wasn’t much of a challenge for her to find her way around men of all walks of life. It was a talent unique to a woman who had spent countless nights with different men in bed. Otherwise, it was impossible for her to carry herself in different manners at ease in front of others.

At times, she was an innocent woman. More often than not, she was the perfect partner in bed men could ever ask for. She knew the perfect way to please different men without the need to consult them.

“Margaret, you’re finally here!”

“What’s with the man next to you? Is he some a secret lover of yours?”

“That seems to be the case! Haven’t all of you heard of the rumors of an increased libido for women around their mid-forties? I’m afraid her husband doesn’t have the things it takes to satisfy her anymore!”

The women in the living room made fun of Margaret shortly after she joined them. They had a few things in common—apart from their ostentatious outfits and accessories, all of them did a great job making sure they were on par with one another in terms of look. None of them seemed to be Margaret’s peers due to their exceptional makeup skills and good dress sense.

“W-What? H-He’s merely a friend of my daughter!” the anxious Margaret explained herself when she heard them.

“A friend of your daughter?” A few of them started scrutinizing the duo and asked, “Are we talking about your daughter’s boyfriend? Margaret, you’re not trying to hit on your daughter’s friend, are you?”

All of them burst out laughing due to the absurd joke.

Margaret blushed in embarrassment. She thought of saying something to defend herself, but she ran out of words to do so. She was no longer the mean mother-in-law of Jonathan whenever her friends were around her.

“Actually, I’m not her daughter’s friend; I’m her husband,” Jonathan, who had remained silent throughout the session, announced as he couldn’t stand others making fun of his relationship with his mother-in-law anymore.

“Wait, he’s your son-in-law? If that’s the case, he must be the useless trash you’ve always talked about, isn’t he?” All the ladies exchanged glances before turning around and having their eyes glued to Jonathan.

“What’s his name again? Is it John or Jonathan?”

Needless to say, Margaret must’ve talked about him quite a lot in front of her friends. That must be the sole reason they were so familiar with him.

“Yes, it’s me!” Jonathan had enough of wasting his time with the pretentious women. If it weren’t because of the watch, he wouldn’t even be there, let alone engage himself in a conversation with them.

Ugh! The watch is the sole reason I’m here today! Never will I in a million years waste my time with this bunch of irritating and shameless women! They’re not even on par with the celebrities who wouldn’t stop hitting on me throughout the years!

“You’re that wimp?” They looked at him with a hint of disdain written all over their faces as soon as Jonathan acknowledged his relationship with the Smith family.

The thought of spending time in the same space with Jonathan disgusted them.

A woman in a crimson dress glanced at Margaret and asked, "Margaret, have you brought him along to make sure we're going to fulfill our promise when you win the game?"

"N-No! T-That's not the case..." Margaret waved her hands in an attempt to assure the woman in red she didn't mean it.

It almost seemed like the woman next to Jonathan wasn't his arrogant mother-in-law.

"Well, why don't you tell us the reason you've brought him along?" The woman in the crimson dress snorted in disdain because she had never once considered Margaret her peers.

Most of the time, they were out and about with the members of the upper echelon, including wives of politicians and owners of renowned multinational companies.

If it's not because of her flattering remarks, we wouldn't even want to waste our time to keep her entertained. How dare she brings along such a wimp when she needs to consider herself lucky because we're considering her one of us? He doesn't deserve to spend time with us at all!

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Chapter 173 Humiliations

"I-I..." Margaret ended up stuttering when she heard Amanda's question.

As a result, Amanda snorted and made a face at the stammering Margaret. Out of the blue, Jonathan, who deemed it a waste of his time to engage himself in a conversation with them, broke the silence and announced, "I'm here for the watch."

"Watch? What sort of watch are you talking about?" the confused Amanda asked with her brows arched.

“What else could it be apart from the one she handed over to all of you during the game last night?” Jonathan took a peek at them and queried, “All of you are aware of the watch’s actual value, aren’t you? It cost more than fifty thousand, but fifty thousand was all it took for the likes of you to deceive her.”

Julia rolled her eyes. “What do you mean by deceiving? We’re merely upholding the rules! She was supposed to hand it over to us since she lost the game! If you need to hold someone accountable, it’s definitely your mother-in-law!”

The rest of Julia’s friends chimed in once they heard Julia, “She needs to blame herself for being such a greedy woman! On top of that, she didn’t even have enough to settle the payment! She needs to consider herself lucky we’re not against the idea of accepting something as inferior as such!”

“Do you really think the watch is worth fifty thousand? At the very most it’s going to cost us is ten freaking thousand! We were kind enough to do her a favor and accept the watch! How dare you show up and ask for it when we wouldn’t even accept it if it weren’t because we’re friends!”

They continued picking on the watch just like they were the ones who had suffered a great loss for accepting the watch in return for the sum agreed upon at the beginning of the game.

Unable to stand the squabbling women’s inferior acting skills anymore, Jonathan queried with his eyes glinting, “Can all of you give me a break and stop acting in front of me? I’m sure all of you are aware of its actual value, aren’t you?”

He urged, “I’ll pay on her behalf once all of you return the watch to me! Hurry up and get going already because I’m running out of time!”

Julia’s expression darkened immediately after Jonathan brought up the suggestion. She screeched, “Are we supposed to listen to you? What makes you think you get to call the shots around here? Do you think this is a pawnshop or a casino?”

“Oh? It seems like all of you have no intention of returning the watch, huh?” Jonathan knew they wouldn’t return him the watch no matter what when he heard Julia.

“What if that’s the case? I guess it’s not necessary for us to keep any of you in the dark anymore! Indeed, it’s a genuine watch that’s going to cost more than fifty thousand, but what about it? It belongs to us as of now! Hold the stupid woman next to you accountable if you need to blame someone! She’s the foolish one who has voluntarily handed the watch to us! There’s no way we’re going to return it to her!”

“Mrs. Harris, you-” As infuriated as Margaret might be, she couldn’t afford to throw a tantrum because her peers were wives of the bigshots.

“What? Margaret, do you really think you are qualified to hang out with us when you’re just a nobody? You need to appreciate the time you get to spend with us because not everyone has the chance to hang out with us! Aren’t you aware of the people we’re acquainted with? Do you seriously think you have what it takes to consider yourself a socialite?”

We’ve never considered Margaret a friend of ours. Her flattering speech is the sole reason we’re not against the idea of having her around. Instead of bringing someone else to threaten us, she needs to consider herself lucky for having the chance to socialize with us.

“Y-You!”

Margaret almost let loose of her emotions when she heard Julia’s orated speech. Considering the time they spent together, she thought they wouldn’t expose her in such a straightforward manner. As a result, she started panting heavily with her cheeks flushing.

As Margaret continued shivering in angst, Julia asked with a contemptuous look, “What’s wrong? Is something on my face? Are you going to see yourself out, or am I supposed to ask others to send you out?”

Julia didn’t even bother to conceal her intention to drive them away anymore since things had gotten to the point of no return.

As a result of extreme frustration, Margaret wouldn’t stop gritting her teeth. She ended up taking things out on Jonathan instead of her peers at fault.

“It’s all your fault! I told you not to tag along! See! You’re the reason I’m humiliated! To make things worse, you can’t even get your hands on the watch! Has this been your goal since the beginning?”

I wouldn't have to brace myself through this sort of humiliation if it weren't because of Jonathan! He was the one who insisted on getting his hands on the watch and forced me to join him!

Jonathan was irked by Margaret's behavior as well. He asked in a serious tone, "Huh? Why are you taking things out on me when they're the ones who have been shaming you? Are you trying to pick on an easy target?"

He would never tolerate his mother-in-law taking things out on him. No longer would he allow others to put him through all sorts of unjust when he was a different man than he used to be.

"J-Jonathan, you... I-I want you to get the hell out of my sight immediately!" Margaret warned at the top of her lungs. It was an attempt of hers to salvage whatever was left with her dignity.

"You can always do yourself a favor and get out of my sight because I still have some business with these pretentious women!" Jonathan turned around and urged, "I'll give all of you another minute to return the watch. As long as you return it to me, I'll forget about everything. However, if you refuse to return it, I'll-"

"You'll what?" Julia stopped Jonathan from finishing his sentence and remarked, "Are you trying to threaten us? There's no way such a wimp like you is capable of forcing us into submission!"

Amanda quipped once she heard Julia, "This good-for-nothing is merely trying to pull our leg, isn't he? Isn't he aware of who our husbands are? If you try to lay a finger on us, you're going to spend the rest of your life behind bars!"

"We shall see if that's the case!" Jonathan's eyes narrowed to a slit in a vicious manner. A few seconds later, he slapped Amanda in the face.

Caressing her swollen cheek, Amanda stuttered with her eyes widened in disbelief, "H-How dare you slap me in the face? Have you any idea who my husband is?"

"You know what? I don't really care! If you fail to return the watch within a minute, even if Kingstone's your husband, there's nothing much he can do to turn the tables around, let alone save you!"

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Chapter 174 My Apologies

Has this good-for-nothing lost his mind? Isn't he aware my husband is the secretary-general?

Shortly after she returned to her senses, Amanda reached for her phone to make a call.

Once the man on the other end picked up the call, she gasped out her complaint, "Darling, someone just slapped me in the face! I need you here with me! Bring along a few of your trusted aides with you!"

The middle-aged man asked with a hoarse voice, "What? Who's this fool we're talking about? What's going on?"

Glaring at Jonathan in the eyes as she carried on with the conversation, she answered the man's question, "He's just a son-in-law of an inferior family! If I'm not mistaken, he's called John or Jonathan!"

Just you wait until my husband's here! I'll make sure he tortures you instead of setting you free!

"C-Come again? Can you verify if it's John or Jonathan?" Henry's voice started quivering against his will as soon as he found out his wife might've offended a powerful figure.

"Why is that any of your business? Darling, aren't you supposed to express concern over my condition when I've been slapped in the face? Does his name even matter?" Amanda queried because of Henry's sudden change of attitude.

Out of nowhere, Henry raised his volume and repeated his question, "I'm not going to repeat myself anymore! Tell me his name!"

Amanda was slightly taken aback by Henry's yell as it was evident her husband was enraged. She felt a chill running down her spine and answered in a low voice, "I-I think it's Jonathan Goldstein."

Henry, who was on the other end of the call, gasped in silence when he figured out the truth. He asked, "How have you offended him?"

"Are you trying to blame me when you're supposed to defend me? Hello? I'm the victim of his brutality!"

"Cut the crap and tell me the reason he has slapped you! You'd better tell me the truth without making up any stories! Otherwise, I'm going to chuck you aside when something happens in the future!"

"D-Darling, you're intimidating me!" Amanda was horrified by the things awaiting her. It turned out Henry had never engaged himself in such a serious conversation with her.

Unwilling to waste his time anymore, the infuriated Henry yelled, "Am I supposed to repeat myself?"

The startled Amanda hesitated no more and blurted out the truth, "Mrs. Harris and a few of us asked the man's mother-in-law to join us for a game! In the end, we set her up and got our hands on the watch she brought along! It would cost a little more than ten million, but we managed to get it at fifty thousand because she wasn't aware of the actual value!"

"You and the likes of you need to learn your lesson, but I'll put that aside until we get home!"

Henry urged shortly after he warned Amanda to mind her behaviors, "I want you to get down your knees and beg for his mercy until he forgives you! Also, return him the watch at once! Otherwise, you are no longer my wife from now onwards!"

What? Is he seriously asking me to grovel myself at this loser's mercy when he's just a good-for-nothing piece of trash? I'm the freaking wife of the secretary-general!

Just as she was about to say something else, Henry interrupted her and instructed, "I want you to hand Mr. Goldstein the phone now!"

"Darling, I-I..."

"I'm not going to repeat myself anymore!"

Intimidated by Henry's response, Amanda rushed to Jonathan's side and said, "My husband wishes to speak with you!"

After Jonathan took a peek at her, he took over the phone and asked in a very cold tone, "What is it?"

"Mr. Goldstein, I'm so sorry! My foolish wife seems to have offended you! Allow me to express my utmost apology on her behalf! As soon as I'm home, I'm going to teach her a lesson for misbehaving! If it's not enough, I'll go over to prove my sincerity!"

"Do you know me?" Jonathan was slightly surprised when he heard the man expressing his apologies over and over again the moment he took over the phone.

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein! I was there at the construction site of the ecological park when you showed up with Mr. Swindell yesterday. You might not notice me because I was quite a distance away from the two of you." Aware that he was no match for Jonathan, Henry engaged himself in a conversation in a humble manner.

Jonathan finally figured out the reason the high and mighty secretary-general would carry himself in such a humble manner throughout the conversation when he was merely inferior to a few people in the city.

"It's not necessary to express your apologies repetitively. I'm going to leave once she returns me the watch."

"Yes, I'll get her to return the watch at once!" Jonathan returned the phone to Amanda seconds after he wrapped up the conversation with Henry.

"I hope you haven't forgotten the things I told you a few seconds ago! You're aware of the consequences of your ignorance if you fail to keep my instructions in mind, aren't you?" Amanda heard Henry warning her again.

"I-I do!" Amanda whispered in return. She knew she had just messed things up with some sort of bigshot highly regarded by the high-rank officials of the city. If not, there was no way her husband, who was the secretary-general, would listen to a live-in son-in-law.

“Hurry up and get going already! If you mess things up again, I’m going to file for divorce from you!” Henry hung up the call shortly after he made himself clear.

There was fear in Amanda’s eyes when she turned around and caught a glimpse of Jonathan.

She had a hard time comprehending the reason her husband wasn’t against the idea of resorting to such an extreme countermeasure just to sever ties with her.

As soon as Amanda hung up the call, her peers rushed over and asked while scowling, indicating they couldn’t wait to make fun of Jonathan.

“How is it? Has he sorted everything out?”

“When will he join us? Is he on his way here as we speak?”

“Have you asked him to bring along the cops to arrest this arrogant punk?”

To the chattering women’s surprise, Amanda glared at them with a frown and warned, “Shut up! Where’s the watch? Hand it to me and return it to them at once!”

“H-Huh? Why? What’s wrong, Amanda? Why are you returning the watch to them?” All the women were confused by the drastic turn of events out of nowhere. They thought they had been hearing things.

Instead of explaining, Amanda marched in Jonathan’s direction once she found the watch. As soon as she reached Jonathan, she groveled herself at his mercy in spite of her friends’ presence. “I’m so sorry, Mr. Goldstein!”

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The ones in the room thought they had been hallucinating when they saw Amanda kneeling in front of Jonathan.

There was no way the wife of the secretary-general would grovel at others' mercy, let alone the son-in-law of an inferior family.

"Mr. Goldstein, I'm so sorry for messing things up! Please show me some mercy and forgive me!"

Amanda continued kneeling in front of Jonathan with her lips pursed in an aggrieved manner.

She was afraid of looking at Jonathan in the eyes because her identity as the wife of the secretary-general would be at stake depending on the young man's response.

I don't mind kneeling as long as I'm still the wife of the secretary-general at the end of the day! Actually, I'm not against the idea of spending a night with him if it's what it takes to maintain my status!

"Is that it?" Jonathan asked with a stern glare.

"W-What else do you want from me?" Amanda slurred in fear of Jonathan bringing up the request of getting her to spend a night with him.

As much as she thought she was ready to sacrifice everything, she had her fair share of doubts when it was truly time for her to take action. After all, Jonathan was around the age of her son.

"Where's the watch?" Jonathan's question snapped her out of the train of thought.

Subsequently, she slurred, "H-Huh? O-Oh!"

"What are you thinking?"

"No! Here's the watch!" Amanda presented Jonathan the watch after returning to her usual self.

I-I thought he was up to something else, but those were not the case. Thank god!

Jonathan shot daggers at the woman with salacious thoughts and returned to his mother-in-law's side after putting the watch in his pocket.

Margaret, who was in a state of bewilderment, remained standing until she heard Jonathan urging, "Hello? It's time to go!"

"O-Okay..."

She couldn't comprehend the reason the wife of the secretary-general had begged for mercy from her son-in-law.

How is that possible? How has this wimp gotten the wife of the secretary-general to kneel in front of him?

On the other hand, Amanda secretly heaved a long sigh of relief and brought herself up when she found out that Jonathan was about to leave. She offered, "Allow me to show you the way out, Mr. Goldstein!"

"That won't be necessary." Jonathan didn't even hesitate to turn her down and marched out of the villa with his mother-in-law next to him.

Amanda felt as if a heavy boulder had been lifted off her shoulders after she made sure that Jonathan had left.

Initially, she thought he would ask her to spend a night with her. To her disappointment, he didn't even bother to look at her in the eyes once he got his hands on the watch.

Is it because I'm no longer attractive in terms of looks? Does this have anything to do with my age? Maybe he's just not into women like me!

"Mrs. Chandler, what on earth is going on? Why have you kneeled in front of that loser?" Amanda's friends surrounded her shortly after the duo's departure.

"Stop poking your nose into others' business unless you have enough of living a carefree life!" Amanda warned them with her eyes glinting in wrath, "If any of you tell others about what happened today, it's over for all of you!"

If it weren't because of these pretentious and greedy women, I wouldn't even offend the mysterious young man in the first place! They almost brought upon my doom!

"You have our words—your secret is safe with us!" Afraid of the things in store for them, they promised Amanda to keep their mouth sealed.

"All of you better keep that in mind and stop trying anything silly!" Amanda made a face at the bunch of good-for-nothings kept women.

I'll take them out if that's necessary to make sure my secret's safe unless they keep their mouth shut as promised.

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"Jonathan, what the hell just happened a short while ago? Why did the secretary-general's wife beg for your mercy?" Margaret directed all sorts of questions at Jonathan to sort out her confusion the moment they departed.

"You should've slapped her another few times to avenge me for the humiliation they put me through! Have you any idea how satisfying it felt? I wouldn't hesitate to take things out on her if I were you!"

"Why don't you go back and slap her in the face again?" Jonathan was irked by the thought of engaging himself in a conversation with his annoying mother-in-law.

Margaret bellowed because of Jonathan's sarcastic reply, "Jonathan, you're not supposed to speak to your mother-in-law in such a manner! At the end of the day, I'm Josephine's mother! You need to respect me!"

What's wrong with him? Where's the loser who wouldn't even fight back even after being picked on? How dare he raise his volume against me?

"If it weren't because of Josephine, you would've been long dead!" Jonathan shot daggers at Margaret.

She would have been the first on the list to be taken care of on the day I came back!

Her relationship with Josephine is the sole reason she's still alive and kicking until now! Does she really think I've lost my mind and forgotten the humiliations she has put me through over the years?

"Jonathan, you..."

Margaret felt a chill running down her spine because of Jonathan's fierce glare. When she was about to say something, an incoming call interrupted the duo's conversation.

Jonathan paid no heed to Margaret and asked once he picked up the call, "Hello?"

"Mr. Goldstein, something's wrong! We need you at the construction site of the ecological park!" Harrison gasped out his announcement shortly after Jonathan picked up the call.

"What's wrong?" Jonathan asked with his brows furrowed in angst.

"The construction site of the ecological park is on fire! I'm sure someone's behind the arson!" Things were chaotic on the other end of the call as Jonathan heard the sound of sirens blaring from time to time.

"Is it serious?"

"I'm glad everyone's fine since the firefighter has rushed to the scene to make sure everything's under control! However, most of the buildings have been burned to ashes!" Harrison could barely suppress his emotions as he carried on with the conversation while gritting his teeth.

Mr. Goldstein has instructed me to take charge of the ecological park project! I can't believe someone has the guts to set the construction site on fire! Obviously, they're trying to challenge me!

"Alright, I'll be there in a short while!" Once Jonathan hung up the call, he turned around and instructed, "I need to hurry over to the construction site because of an unforeseen accident! Do me a favor and see yourself home!"

"Come again? Are you telling me to go home alone?" Once she found out he was about to leave her, she started stomping her feet and yelled, "How am I supposed to see myself home when we're in the middle of nowhere? I don't even see a cab here!"

“That’s none of my business! You need to sort it out on your own!”

Jonathan paid no heed to her and accelerated once he returned to the car. Within a few seconds, he whizzed through the residential area and disappeared, leaving Margaret alone in the middle of nowhere.

His mother-in-law yelled to vent her frustration, “Jonathan, you’re a jerk! Why have I allowed Josephine to marry you? I must’ve lost my mind then!”