

The Legendary Man Chapter 246

Chapter 246 Monetary Compensation For The Demolition

"Is it done?" Jonathan asked nonchalantly.

"Yes, it is!"

Randall nodded vehemently. "I made sure it was completed last night. According to the clue Derrick provided, we've arrested everyone who is related to the matter, including Cranur's deputy mayor and deputy police chief."

"Mm!" Jonathan inclined his head. He glanced at Randall and asked, "Are you here to give me the monetary compensation for the demolition?"

"Yes!"

Randall gave a wave, and his subordinate offered a passbook. "I was worried that something else would crop up, so I decided to come personally and give you the money," he explained.

"How much is it?" Jonathan inquired calmly.

"Six hundred thousand!"

"Here, take this card. Withdraw four hundred thousand and deposit the money into this passbook. Treat the money as a part of the monetary compensation for the demolition." Jonathan whipped out a black card and handed it to Randall. The latter blinked in surprise and blurted out, "Mr. Goldstein, what is this?"

"No questions!" Jonathan cast him a calm look. "Just do as I say."

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein!" Randall answered at once.

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Without hesitation, he took the card and relayed orders for his subordinate to withdraw the money as requested by Jonathan.

After his subordinate left, Randall changed his attitude toward Alice and her family. Initially, he assumed they were merely related to Jonathan, but now, it was clear that their relationship was more than what he had originally thought.

Otherwise, Jonathan wouldn't have personally forked out four hundred thousand for them.

Around half an hour later, a scholarly-looking young man ran up the stairs hastily with sweat dotting his forehead. He handed the passbook to Randall politely with both hands. "Mr. Swindell, there is a total of one million here. It's done!"

"Here is your card and passbook!"

After saying that, he gave the black card to Jonathan.

"Come, let's head in together!" Jonathan spun on his heels and strode toward the VIP ward. Inside the VIP ward, Arnold and his wife were asleep. However, they were light sleepers and promptly woke up when the door was pushed open.

"You're here, Jonathan!"

Scarlett pushed her covers away and made to get up at the sight of Jonathan, but he stopped her from getting up from her bed. "Mrs. Renner, you've just recovered. You need to stay in bed!" he advised.

He then turned to introduce Randall, "This is Randall Swindell, the mayor of Jadeborough. He's here to give you the monetary compensation for the demolition."

"Mr. Swindell!" Upon realizing who the visitor was, Scarlett panicked at once. She patted Arnold's bed hastily and ordered, "Get up, Arnold! Mr. Swindell is here to give us the monetary compensation for the demolition!"

"What? Mr. Swindell?" Arnold opened his eyes sleepily. When he realized what was going on, he immediately jolted awake and jumped down from his bed. Bobbing his head awkwardly, he greeted, "Mr. Swindell!"

"You don't have to be nervous." Randall flashed a smile upon noticing how anxious Arnold and his wife were. "I'm here to get two things done. First, I'd like to apologize to you on behalf of Jadeborough. Because of my negligence, the corrupted chief of Greendale Village, Derrick, set fire to your house. I should take responsibility for this. Thus, please accept my apology on behalf of Jadeborough. I'm really sorry!"

Having said that, he gave Arnold and Scarlett a deep bow to express his remorse.

Shocked by his bow, the Renners immediately waved their hands and exclaimed, "Mr. Swindell, you don't have to apologize to us! It wasn't your fault. Derrick was the one who did the malicious deeds. He's a wicked man!"

"Yes, that's right. Mr. Swindell, you don't have to apologize to us..."

Randall's apology flustered them greatly, for never had they witnessed such a scene in their life.

It was shocking to see the mayor of Jadeborough bowing to them in a respectful manner.

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they would've thought it was nothing but a dream.

"It was my mistake, so I must apologize to you both. Don't worry. I've dealt with the matter. Everyone who was involved in the matter was arrested last night. I'll make sure they get punished by the law," Randall gave them his word.

"Thank you, Mr. Swindell!"

Hearing his words, Arnold and Scarlett bobbed their heads hastily.

"Just doing my job." Randall waved his subordinate over and took the passbook. He gave it to them and explained patiently, "I've asked my subordinate to create this bank account for you last night. There is a total of one million in this passbook as the monetary compensation for the demolition of your house."

He paused to let that sink in before concluding, "Please check that the amount is correct."

"One million? That's a lot!" The Renners' eyes bulged in disbelief at the astronomical amount.

Last night, Jonathan claimed that they would receive over a hundred thousand, but they didn't pay heed to his words.

After all, Greendale Village was too remote a place for them to receive one million in compensation.

Even thirty thousand was a lot to them.

"It isn't much. You deserve it!" Randall grinned and gave them the passbook. At the sight of the long string of zeros, Scarlett asked doubtfully, "Mr. Swindell, do all the villagers get the same amount?"

"No. It's determined based on your house's size," came Randall's answer.

"Did you give us this much money because of Jonathan?" Scarlett gazed at Randall suspiciously. "Is Greendale Village worth that much?"

"Of course not!"

Randall chuckled and shook his head before saying, "We've just arrested Derrick, so there's no way we'll commit such a mistake. Besides, Mr. Goldstein won't allow us to do that."

This time, he didn't do anything out of fear.

To Jonathan, the money was nothing.

"Really?"

Scarlett cast Randall and Jonathan a doubtful look. Seeing that, Jonathan flashed a grin. "It's true. Why would I lie to you?"

He reminded her, "Mrs. Renner, remember to safe keep the passbook. Losing it means losing the one million!"

"I'll sew it on the hem of my pants! No one will be able to steal it," Scarlett declared as her eyes turned red.

She knew that it was all Jonathan's credit. Without him, they would not even be able to get one hundred thousand, let alone one million.

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Chapter 247 A Pinky Promise

Around an hour later, the sun peaked on the horizon.

By the time Alice arrived, Randall had already left. He had rushed over from Jadeborough to hand the monetary compensation for the demolition to Arnold personally.

Scarlett's palms were perspiring as she clutched the passbook in her hands.

"Alice, take this passbook. There is one million in the account, and I'm afraid of losing it." The moment Alice stepped in, her mother stuffed the passbook into her hands.

"Mom, I can't. This is too much!" Alice waved her hands hastily. She had never seen this much money in her life.

"Should we give it to Dad?" Alice mused.

"No!"

Scarlett shook her head firmly as she continued, "If he gets the money, he might find himself a few mistresses! We worked hard to get the money, so we can't hand it to other women!"

"Mistresses? I'll never do that!" Arnold declared as his eyes reddened indignantly.

"Who knows? Men tend to turn wicked when they are rich!" Scarlett scoffed as she stuffed the passbook into Alice's pocket.

At the sight of their banter, Jonathan chuckled aloud. "Mrs. Renner, you can spend the money as you wish. When you run out of money, just come to me. I'll help you out."

Right then, something occurred to him, and he offered, "Oh, I have an empty house in the city. Do you want to move into the house?"

"No, that won't do. We can't stay in your house!" Scarlett shook her head profusely. "What rights do we have to do so?"

"That doesn't matter. My house is empty as no one is living there. Isn't it better for someone to stay there than leaving it empty?" Jonathan asked with his lips curved into a smile.

The truth was that he didn't actually have an empty house in the city.

The only property he owned in Jadeborough was No. 1 Villa in Edenic Heights.

The reason he told them a lie was to stop them from buying a new house. It was pretty expensive to buy a house in the city. Even if they had one million, it might not be enough for them to afford a new house.

"No need. Thanks for the offer though, Jonathan." Scarlett gazed at him gratefully. The corner of her mouth quirked up as she said, "Actually, Arnold and I made up our minds last night when you weren't around."

She explained, "We've decided to fork out five hundred thousand to buy a house in the county. We'll then take three hundred thousand to start a business. We will operate a restaurant or something similar as long as we can support ourselves. The remaining two hundred thousand will be Alice's dowry."

"Mom, what was that?" Alice's cheeks flushed red at the mention of her dowry. She stared at the ground sheepishly and kicked a pebble away.

"Why are you blushing?" Scarlett burst out laughing at her shy expression. "You're no longer young. It's time for you to get married!"

"I won't get married. I want to stay with you forever!" Alice took her hand and vowed firmly.

"That won't do. If you don't marry anyone, you'll end up a lonely old hag!" Scarlett gave her daughter a gentle pat on the head. She then whipped her head around to look at Jonathan. "The same goes for you too, Jonathan. You're at the appropriate age to get married."

"Mrs. Renner, I'm a married man," Jonathan revealed calmly.

"What? You're married?" Scarlett's eyes widened in disbelief. "When did you get married?"

"Some time ago," came Jonathan's reply.

"Why didn't you tell me you were married?" Scarlett glared at him before adding, "Your wife must be pretty. Do you have a photo of her? I'd like to see it!"

"Yes. Let me find it." Jonathan pulled his phone out and scrolled for a while before finding their wedding photos.

In the photos, Jonathan was decked in a black suit as he held Josephine's hand. Josephine was wearing an ivory white wedding dress as she rested her head on his shoulder with a blissful smile lighting her lips.

The morning sun's gentle rays illuminated their dazzling features as though they were bathed in a golden ocean.

"Oh, what a pretty young lady!" Scarlett praised at the sight of Josephine.

Hearing that, Alice inched nearer and stood on tiptoes to take a closer look.

"Oh, she's gorgeous!" she blurted out sincerely upon seeing the wedding photo.

As someone of the same sex, she had to admit that Josephine was a stunningly beautiful woman.

Josephine looked indifferent and unapproachable. Even when she was smiling, it seemed like she was keeping everyone at an arm's length.

"Jonny, what is her name?" Alice inquired earnestly.

"Josephine Smith," came Jonathan's answer.

"That's a nice name." Alice couldn't stop herself from glancing at the photo again. "Jonny, when will I get to meet her?"

"You'll get to meet her one day," Jonathan assured her with a grin. "I'll bring her to meet you sometime later."

“Okay. It’s a deal!” Alice squealed happily as she stuck her arm out. “Pinky promise!”

“Well, well.”

Jonathan ruffled her hair affectionately as he recalled what happened ten years ago.

Back then, Alice was a mischievous little girl who would always follow him on his heels.

In the blink of an eye, she had grown up to be a young lady.

“A pinky promise? Are you still a child?” Scarlett glowered at Alice for her childish action. “No man will want to marry a childish person!”

“Forget it, then. I have no intention of getting married!” Alice stuck her tongue out cheekily and scurried away to hide behind Jonathan.

“Hey!”

Scarlett fumed at the sight of her daughter hiding behind Jonathan.

“Mrs. Renner, it’s getting late, and I should take my leave.” Jonathan glanced at this watch to realize that it was almost noon.

It was time for him to get back home.

After all, it was inconsiderate to leave Josephine alone at home the day after they got married.

“You’re leaving now?” Scarlett’s expression fell immediately. She was reluctant to see Jonathan leave, for they hadn’t met for over a decade.

They had just reunited, yet he was about to leave this soon.

“I need to go now. If I were to stay, I’d have to suffer tonight!” Jonathan joked.

“I’ll see you out.”

Hearing his words, Scarlett knew she couldn’t convince him to stay.

“No need, Mrs. Renner. I’ll hail a cab outside.” Jonathan tried to stop her from getting up from her bed, but she insisted. Left with no choice, Jonathan caved in and allowed her to head down the stairs with him.

“Jonathan, remember to take care of your health. Eat more. Look how skinny you are...” The fact that Jonathan was leaving made Scarlett’s eyes well up with tears.

“Okay, Mrs. Renner,” Jonathan answered gently.

He gave a curt nod and was about to say something when his phone began ringing.

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Chapter 248 The Dark Web

“Mr. Goldstein, it’s me, Zachary,” Zachary greeted from the other end of the line.

“What is it?” Jonathan’s brows creased slightly.

Didn’t Zachary leave Jadeborough two days ago? Why is he calling me now?

“Mr. Goldstein, I received intel that someone offered one million in exchange for Ms. Smith’s life on the Dark Web,” came the answer.

“What?”

Jonathan’s gaze turned as dark as thunder at the mention of the Dark Web.

The Dark Web? I can’t believe someone placed a bounty on Josephine’s head!

Through the Dark Web, underground assassin organizations could communicate and conduct business anonymously without divulging identifying information, such as a user’s

location. They would accept any business—including human trafficking and murder anyone—as long as the price was acceptable.

They would kill anyone as long as the client could afford to pay them.

Even if someone asked them to assassinate a country's leader, they would do it if they were paid handsomely.

"Did you find out who posted the bounty?" Jonathan demanded icily.

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"No," Zachary answered in a low voice. "Mr. Goldstein, you know the Dark Web isn't under our jurisdiction. Their server is located overseas, so we couldn't find out who posted that bounty. Besides—"

"Cut the crap!" Jonathan interjected harshly before Zachary could finish his explanation. "You have one day. I want to know who posted the bounty before the sun sets!"

"Understood, Mr. Goldstein!"

Zachary didn't dare have any objections.

Even though they were only talking through the phone, he could still feel the unbridled fury in Jonathan's voice.

"Mr. Goldstein, should I ask Andrew to lead his troops and keep watch at Edenic Heights all day round?"

"No need," Jonathan rejected his proposal. "I will be there, so no one can lay a hand on Josephine!"

He added, "Tell those on the Dark Web, whoever accepts the mission shall die! There are no exceptions. I'll even kill Lethal Devil, who ranks first on the Heaven List if he were to accept the mission!"

Jonathan paid no heed to the Dark Web.

After all, he had killed the top ten assassins of the Dark Web.

Jonathan was confident that he could kill the assassin ranked first on the Heaven List if the latter was bold enough to accept the job.

“Understood, Mr. Goldstein!”

Zachary dared not delay any further and instantly sent his men to hack into the Dark Web server.

After the conversation was wrapped up, silence ensued.

Alice darted behind Arnold’s back in fear at the sight of Jonathan’s icy cold gaze, her heart beating rapidly.

Despite knowing that Jonathan wouldn’t hurt her one bit, she still couldn’t stop fear from spreading in her heart.

“Jonny, w-what is going on?” Alice queried carefully.

“Nothing. It’s a minor problem.” Jonathan kept a lid on his emotions and turned to Alice. “Remember to take good care of Mrs. Renner. I’ll be back sometime later for a visit,” he said.

“Oh, all right.”

Alice bobbed her head profusely.

After bidding goodbye to the Renners, Jonathan got into his fiery red Lamborghini. The car sped away soon, leaving only a trail of exhaust gas in its wake. His destination was none other than Jadeborough.

Half an hour later, the car rolled to a stop before No. 1 Villa in Edenic Heights.

It was a dangerous ride, for he had sped past countless red lights. All Jonathan knew was that he floored the accelerator of the Lamborghini.

“Where is Josephine?”

When he entered the villa, he saw Emmeline swinging her legs in a carefree manner as she watched a drama produced in Koandria.

"I have no idea." Emmeline shook her head. "She went out early in the morning. I think she is discussing a collaboration with some company."

She glanced at him and asked, "Why are you looking for her?"

"A collaboration?" Jonathan didn't hide his surprise. After getting kicked out of the Smith family, the only project Josephine was handling was the ecological park project.

Is she with Graham?

Jonathan whipped his phone out and gave Josephine a call. A while later, her voice sounded over the line. "Hello?"

"Darling? Where are you?"

"I'm at the café discussing the ecological park project with Mr. Cabot. What's wrong?" Josephine's voice was jovial, and it sounded like she was in a good mood.

"Which café? I'll head there right away," came Jonathan's answer.

"I'm at Twinkle Café."

"Wait for me."

After ending the call, Jonathan made to leave. Before he could step out of the villa, Emmeline's voice rang out. "Jonathan, are you going to a café? Can I come with you?"

"Why do you want to come with me?" Jonathan's brows knitted together. "Stay at home and watch your TV drama!"

"No!" Emmeline harrumphed. "It's boring. I want to meet cute boys. I heard that they frequent cafés, so I'd like to tag along!"

"You can tag along next time, but not today," Jonathan declined her request directly.

"Fine, then!"

Emmeline pouted and crossed her legs before returning her attention to the TV.

Twenty minutes later, a car came to a stop at the entrance of Twinkle Café.

Previously, Jonathan and Graham got to know that Tavion was alive in this café.

“Boss!”

Once Jonathan pushed the door open, he was greeted by the owner of the café, Willow. She seemed surprised to see him. “Boss, why are you here?”

“I’m here to meet Mr. Cabot,” Jonathan replied nonchalantly.

“Oh, Mr. Cabot is in the VIP room.” Willow promptly led him in. “Boss, I heard that Tavion’s Tavion Group has gone bankrupt. Have you heard about that?”

“Yes,” came Jonathan’s calm reply.

After all, he was the one who made that happen.

“It’s a huge corporation. How did it go bankrupt that abruptly?” Willow muttered to herself. Suddenly, her head snapped up. “Boss, was that your doing?”

“What do you think?” Jonathan flashed a grin without answering her question.

“I don’t think so?” Willow scratched her head as her cheeks flushed red.

Tavion Group was a huge corporation that was worth billions. Even though Jonathan was a capable man, she didn’t think he could destroy Tavion Group that easily.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

As Willow spoke, she knocked on the door.

Soon, Graham’s voice rang out. “Come in!”

“Mr. Cabot, Mr. Goldstein is here.” Willow pushed the door open gently. Once the door opened, Graham stood up hastily and greeted, “Mr. Goldstein.”

"Mm!" Jonathan grunted in response. He then gave a terse nod as he strode toward Josephine.

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Chapter 249 Sniper

He halted behind Josephine and patted her head gently. A corner of his mouth lifted as he asked, "How is the discussion going?"

"It's going along smoothly. We're waiting for the construction of the ecological park to begin!" Josephine wasn't as repelled by his touch as she was previously. Instead, she juttled her nose up and turned at her shoulder to ask, "Did you deal with the matter in Cranur?"

Jonathan answered, "Yes, it's settled."

He whipped his head around to look at Graham and inquired, "No one from Jazona came to try to stick their nose into the ecological park project, right?"

"No." Graham shook his head.

After what happened to the Turners, no one dared to get involved in the ecological park project.

They valued their lives, after all.

"I'm glad to hear that."

Jonathan grabbed Josephine's cup and took a sip. The bitter drink made him frown unwittingly. He glanced at Graham and stated, "For the next few months, keep an eye on the ecological park project together with Josephine. If something happens, I'll hold you responsible."

“Understood, Mr. Goldstein.”

Graham inclined his head and gave a respectful bow.

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Thud! Thud! Thud!

After Jonathan finished his words, someone knocked on the door again. Willow opened the door and came in with a cup of coffee. “Boss, I brewed a cup of coffee for you. Here you go,” she offered.

“No need.” Jonathan gave a dismissive wave. “I’ve gotten a sip of coffee.”

“Oh, I see.” Willow glanced at Josephine before noticing the cup in Jonathan’s hand. Instantly, she covered her mouth and giggled in delight.

Graham said, “Mr. Goldstein, we have wrapped up our discussion, so I shall take my leave. If anything crops up, just let me know.”

He then winked at Willow and pushed her out of the room.

After they left, Jonathan wrapped his arms around Josephine and gave her a back hug. He rested his chin on her shoulder and whispered in her ear, “Did you miss me when I wasn’t home?” he rasped.

“Of course not!” Josephine snapped as her body tensed up instinctively.

“Really?” Jonathan arched a brow. “If you don’t miss me, I’ll go find someone else.”

“Go ahead if you have the guts!”

Josephine immediately whipped her head around in response to his words. However, the moment she turned, Jonathan lowered his head and kissed her.

“Mm...” Josephine protested silently.

It belatedly occurred to her that she had fallen into his trap again.

“What a fool. That was obviously a lie. Why would I find someone else?” Jonathan caressed her head adoringly and chuckled.

He had waited three whole years for her to fall in love with him, and there was no space for someone else in his heart.

“Don’t do that again. I’ll take it seriously,” Josephine whined as she flung her arms around him and leaned into his embrace.

“All right.” Jonathan flashed a wry grin. “Come on. Let’s go home!”

“Okay.”

Josephine agreed and followed Jonathan out of the room. The moment they stepped out, they immediately spotted Graham and Willow whispering to each other. The couple didn’t even see them coming out of the room.

Right when they were about to walk over, they saw Graham giving Willow a peck on the forehead when she wasn’t paying attention.

At once, Willow blushed shyly and punched Graham’s arm playfully.

“Let’s go. We shouldn’t disturb them.” Jonathan shook his head and smiled. He put an arm around Josephine to lead her out of the café.

When they stepped out of the café, a gust of chilly wind blew in their face. Josephine immediately shivered and snuggled into Jonathan’s arms.

Jonathan was about to take his jacket off to offer it to Josephine when a ray of light flashed in front of him all of a sudden.

Shit! This is a sniper’s telescopic gunsight!

Instantly, he took action and pulled Josephine backward.

Bang! Right when he retreated, a golden bullet whizzed past his hair and hit the glass behind him.

Crash! The glass window was smashed into pieces.

Both Graham and Willow jumped in fright, for they were standing right beside the window.

“Hurry, get back inside!” Jonathan grabbed Josephine’s hand and dragged her back into the café.

Inside, Graham and Willow rushed over to them. “Mr. Goldstein, what is going on?” they asked anxiously.

“Lock the door and windows. Before I return, no one is to leave the café!” Jonathan left a court order before he ran out of the café swiftly.

Outside the café, the cold wind was blowing relentlessly.

Jonathan ignored the freezing weather and ran in the southwest direction.

The bullet was fired in the southwest direction, and there was only one building there.

Judging by the speed of the bullet and the wind, Jonathan instantly identified the location of the sniper.

How dare he fire at me? He must have a death wish!

Back when the Four Asura Guards swept past their enemies in battle under his lead, plenty of people had tried to assassinate him. If he wasn’t capable of escaping danger, he would’ve been dead by now.

There was no way he could have survived until now without any skills.

A few minutes later, the fuming Jonathan kicked the door to the rooftop open.

Not far away, a man decked in a black jacket was sprawled in a corner with his sniper aimed at the café. Upon hearing the loud clang, he whipped his head around and demanded, “Who is that?”

Before he could turn around, Jonathan had already marched forward and given his head a forceful punch.

“Someone who wants you dead!” was the answer he received.

Jonathan wasn't about to waste his time, and the sniper got punched before realizing what was going on.

After doing that, Jonathan took one step forward and stomped on the sniper's chest.

Crack! Upon impact, the loud crack of fracturing bones was heard. The sniper didn't even get to see Jonathan's face but was already on the verge of dying.

"W-Who are you?" he asked weakly.

He started coughing and spat out blood.

"You just fired a shot at me. Have you already forgotten who I am?" Jonathan squatted before him in an authoritative manner.

"It's you?" The sniper's eyes went wide as he belatedly recognized Jonathan.

"Are you surprised?"

Jonathan scoffed icily at the sniper's bewildered expression. "When you fired that shot, didn't it occur to you that you'd lose your life if I don't die?"

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Chapter 250 Break His Legs

"H-How did you find me?" The sniper gazed at Jonathan in disbelief.

As a professional assassin from the Dark Web, he would never accept a job without being fully prepared.

This time, he made sure everything was in order before he took action.

After accepting the job, he flew to Jadeborough and followed Josephine the entire day. He even spent one hour picking the perfect angle to carry out the assassination.

If this b*stard hadn't dragged her away, I would be packing up my stuff now to claim my reward back home! he fumed inwardly.

"Is it even that hard to find you?" Jonathan eyed him indifferently. "You're a professional assassin. Did no one tell you to leave right after you failed to kill your target in one shot?"

"How do you know?" The sniper blanched in horror.

Yes, he was aware that his target would try to kill him once he failed to shoot his target dead.

However, he ran a background search on Josephine and found out she was an ordinary woman. He didn't forget to investigate her husband, who to his disgust, was a useless live-in son-in-law.

Hence, he didn't take them seriously.

After his first shot missed its target, he prepared to fire for the second time instead of leaving his spot instantly.

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"I know more than you can imagine." Jonathan cast his rifle a calm look before picking it up. "This is a Gepárd single-shot rifle made in Hawen. It has a heavy twelve-point-seven-millimeter cartridge. The single-shot action was designed to reduce the number of moving parts and allow for extreme precision. The semi-automatic rifle has a shooting range of one thousand and five hundred meters with a speed of one thousand meters per second."

He smirked. "It's a great sniper rifle. What a waste that it's used by you."

"Who the hell are you?" the sniper demanded in shock after hearing Jonathan talk about his rifle.

He couldn't stop fear from brimming in his gaze.

The sniper had no idea who Jonathan was, but the latter knew him inside out. Besides recognizing his rifle, the man had also found out his location in mere minutes.

Fear gripped his heart.

“Didn’t you think of running a background check on your target?” Jonathan asked after tossing the semi-automatic rifle out of his way. “Should I praise you for being bold or chide you for being reckless?”

He continued, “You actually have the guts to kill me without knowing who I am?”

“Who are you?” The sniper’s eyes turned bloodshot. He knew he was about to die, but it didn’t stop him from wanting to know who Jonathan was.

“Even if I tell you my name, you won’t know who I am.” Jonathan glanced at him briefly before picking up the semi-automatic rifle. Then, he strode over to the corner of the rooftop and aimed it at the sniper’s head. “However, I can tell you what your fellow assassins call me.”

After a pause, he revealed, “They call me Asura!”

Bang!

Right after he revealed his name, he pulled the trigger and shot the sniper’s head. The bullet traveled through the barrel and penetrated the sniper’s skull swiftly.

Upon hearing the name “Asura” before his death, the sniper’s eyes bulged in terror.

A glimmer of total incredulity shone in his eyes.

That’s impossible! How could he be Asura?

Asura was a God-like existence in this world.

Even the top ten assassins of the Dark Web wouldn’t accept a job to wipe Asura out. He wouldn’t have accepted this job in the first place if he had known that Jonathan was Asura.

To the assassins, killing a country’s president would be way easier than killing Asura.

They would rather get surrounded and attacked by thousands of soldiers than offend Asura.

Asura was their ultimate nightmare. In fact, he was feared by the entire Dark Web's most horrible nightmare.

Back then, eight of the top ten assassins on the Dark Web had taken on a job to kill Asura.

Alas, each and every one of them failed to get the job done.

They were wiped out, and their bodies were nowhere to be found.

The moment the eight assassins accepted the job, they disappeared from the face of the earth.

No one knew whether they were still alive, much less find out where they were buried.

The only thing the others knew was that they had disappeared into thin air.

It was uncertain if the eight assassins were dead or alive.

"Well, what a horrible rifle," Jonathan mumbled as he tossed the semi-automatic rifle away in disgust.

He had already hated semi-automatic rifles back when he was in the military.

Compared to a submachine gun that was a magazine-fed, automatic carbine designed to fire handgun cartridges, semi-automatic rifles and sniper rifles would hurt one's hand when pulling the trigger.

Thud!

The semi-automatic rifle landed on the ground. Immediately after, Jonathan spun on his heels and strode out of the rooftop.

A cold breeze swept past the empty area.

The sniper who had been shot to death by Jonathan still had his eyes wide open.

He could not rest in peace!

A few minutes later, Jonathan returned to the café to see Willow burying herself in Graham's arms as she shook in trepidation. There was a golden bullet lying in front of them.

Josephine was sitting on the couch bearing a worried expression. The moment she spotted Jonathan, she jolted to her feet and scurried over. "Are you all right? Did you get hurt?" she inquired.

Since she saw the golden bullet, she had been kept in suspense.

"I'm fine," Jonathan assured her. He offered a lopsided grin and explained, "A mere semi-automatic rifle can't hurt me. Don't worry."

"Jonathan, how can you still be laughing?" Josephine shot him a glare. "Do you have any idea how worried I was when you ran away?"

"I know. Look, I'm perfectly fine." He chuckled and pulled her into his arms. Patting her back gently, he said, "It's just a rifle. The sniper ran away before I could pluck his head off and kick it like a ball."

"Stop laughing!" Josephine hissed as she gave his waist a forceful pinch.

"Ow!" Jonathan gasped in pain and offered a placating smile. "All right. I'll stop laughing. Stop pinching me!"

"Hmph!" Josephine snorted coldly and stopped pinching him.

"Mr. Goldstein, what exactly happened?" Graham queried carefully. He was obviously calmer than Josephine.

"Who knows? A sniper appeared out of nowhere and scared me senseless!" Jonathan shrugged nonchalantly, for he didn't want to scare Josephine and stress her out. "The scum fled the scene swiftly after his first shot failed to hit his target. Otherwise, I would've broken both his legs."

"The sniper managed to escape?" Graham could barely hide his astonishment.