The Legendary Man Chapter 21

Chapter 21 Get Out

What? The head of the Blackwood family has upset Asura?

The moment he heard Jonathan's reply, Harrison's expression darkened. "Mr. Goldstein, how dare he!"

Does he know who Jonathan is? He is Asura, for goodness sake. Even Zachary, the King of War of Jazona, has to kneel in front of Jonathan, let alone the lowly head of the Blackwood family. Does he have a death wish by getting on Jonathan's nerves?

"Actually, he didn't upset me. Instead, he made my wife angry," Jonathan casually explained. Given that he didn't even know who the head of the Blackwood family was, his toes weren't the ones to be trodden upon.

Nevertheless, an insult to Josephine was still an insult to him.

"Wife? Sir, since when did you get married?" Harrison was confused.

He realized that other than having seen Jonathan before, he knew nothing else about him.

"My wife is a member of the Smith family, and they are at odds with the Blackwood family. Did you know that?" Jonathan plainly asked.

"The Smith family?"

Harrison pondered a moment. "Is the Smith family you mentioned the same one that had been cheated one billion in a contract by the Blackwood family?"

"Cheated one billion?" Jonathan's eyebrows furrowed intensely. He only knew the Blackwood family had offended the Smith family. However, he wasn't aware that something like that had occurred.

"Mr. Goldstein, you didn't know?" Harrison gave Jonathan a look of surprise. "Prior to this, the Blackwood family had developed an ecological park where half of it was located on the Smith family's land. Initially, the plan was for the Blackwood family to acquire it for a few hundred million. I'm sure you're aware that if the Blackwood family didn't develop it, the land would be worthless to the Smith family. In fact, they couldn't even sell it for a hundred million.

"After that, they somehow got wind that the Blackwood family was planning to develop the land into an ecological park. Therefore, they got greedy and increased the selling price to one billion.

"In the end, the head of the Blackwood family set up a trap in anger. Not only did they take over the vast piece of land, the Smith family even ended up owing them one billion instead."

The enmity between the Smith family and the Blackwood family had become a joke throughout Jadeborough.

Whoever offended the Blackwood family in Jadeborough was courting their own doom.

Rumor had it that the head of the Smith family almost died of a heart attack when he realized they had fallen into a trap. When Harrison first heard it, he simply saw it as a joke. But now that he knew Jonathan's wife was a member of the Smith family, his expression drastically changed. "Sir, why don't you leave this matter to me?"

"No, I'll deal with it myself." Jonathan waved his hand. Before Harrison could say another word, he was swarmed by his associates at the banquet.

"Mr. Seymour!"

"Mr. Seymour!"

Given that Harrison was the most powerful man in Jadeborough, all of high society greeted him respectfully.

After all, no one dared to disrespect him in his own territory.

"Everyone, look who we have here?" Just when everyone was greeting Harrison, Margaret's sharp eyes spied Jonathan by his side.

"It's him!"

The moment he saw Jonathan, Connor was shocked. "How did he get in here?"

"Isn't it obvious?" Margaret smirked. "I don't know how that piece of the trash managed to crash the party. Perhaps, he stole someone's invitation card!"

From her perspective, Jonathan had no right to be at such an event.

The only explanation was that he had stolen an invitation card.

"Mom, Jonathan isn't that kind of person," Josephine snapped with a frown when she heard Margaret's accusations.

Although she was disappointed in Jonathan, Josephine knew that he wasn't one to steal.

"How do you know he didn't? Josephine, you cannot judge a book by its cover. If you don't believe me, shall I call him over to check if he has stolen one?" Just as she spoke, Margaret got to her feet and headed into the crowd where Jonathan was. She then yelled, "Jonathan!"

Surrounded by a group of guests, Jonathan looked up when he heard his name being called. When he saw it was Margaret and Josephine, he walked over to them. "Dad, Mom, Josephine-"

"Don't call me Mom. I'm not your Mom," Margaret scoffed. She didn't acknowledge Jonathan as her son-in-law at all. "Tell me, whose invitation card did you steal to get in here?"

"Steal?" Jonathan frowned at the accusation. "I didn't steal anyone's invitation card!"

I am the great Asura! Why would I need to do that?

"Why won't you admit it?" Margaret scoffed as she was adamant that Jonathan had stolen one. She sneered, "If you didn't steal, how did you get in here?"

"I don't need one to enter!" Jonathan explained.

"Don't need one?" Margaret felt as if she had heard the greatest joke ever. "Jonathan, who are you kidding? Do you know how much an invitation card to the Blackwood family's banquet is selling for now? One million! Even then, it's still hard to procure one. And yet, you tell me you don't need one? Who do you think you are?"

Margaret glared at Jonathan as if he was a thief. "Josephine, look at this coward. It's one thing if he is useless, but to boast and lie? I really don't know what you see in this piece of trash!"

"The fact that I'm Jonathan Goldstein is enough." Faced with Margaret's repeated ridicule, Jonathan was visibly upset. "Who dares to stop me if I insist on entering?"

"Come on. It's time to drop that act. There's no way you can enter the Blackwood family's main entrance just by flashing your name alone," Margaret scoffed. "Fine, since you insist you don't need an invitation card, then tell me, how did you get in? Don't tell me you sneaked in by climbing over the walls? Although, it wouldn't be a surprise as only you are capable of such a misdemeanor."

Margaret didn't hide her contempt for Jonathan at all. When Jonathan heard her remarks, he replied flatly, "I entered via the front door!"

"How dare you walk through the front door?" Margaret sneered in response. Just when she was about to continue, a loud voice suddenly rang out. "Who? Who dared to sneak in here?"

"He's the one!" Margaret pointed at Jonathan with disdain.

"It's a disgrace that someone has paid money to buy an invitation card to come here. And now, what's this I hear about someone sneaking in?" A middle-aged man dressed in a suit and leather shoes pointed his finger at the security guard. "Guard, come over here. Take this trespasser and throw him out!"

The Legendary Man Chapter 22

Chapter 22 None Of Your Business

What? Someone has snuck in?

The middle-aged man's words had suddenly caught everyone's attention.

They had only heard about those who shamelessly bought an invitation card for a million just to attend the event.

However, they didn't expect anyone to be so brazen as to sneak in!

"Who?"

"Who is it that snuck in?"

"Let me see who the shameless one is."

Suddenly, Jonathan became the target of everyone's ridicule. When she heard the comments, Margaret added fuel to the fire by pointing at him instead. "He's the one that snuck in!"

Pointing at Jonathan, Margaret felt a sense of self-satisfaction, as if she was gloating over having exposed Jonathan.

"Are you the one who snuck in?" The middle-aged man stared coldly at Jonathan and sneered, "You have caused me to rethink how I see this world. All this while, I have only assumed the worst people would do was to buy an invitation card so that they can bask in the glory of the Blackwood family's banquet. However, I didn't expect you to be more shameless than I could possibly imagine! Where's security? Come here at once!"

Just as he roared, a group of security guards hurried over in a fumbling manner. To them, every guest at the banquet was a mover and shaker of Jadeborough. Therefore, they knew they couldn't afford to offend anyone.

"What is it, Mr. Crane?" the security guard asked sycophantically.

He recognized the middle-aged man as Victor Crane, Chairman of Crane Group. With a net worth of only one to two hundred million, he wasn't considered extremely wealthy. Or else, he wouldn't be seated in the last row next to the toilet.

Nevertheless, he was still someone the security guards couldn't afford to offend.

"Throw this man out!" Victor pointed at Jonathan. "Have all of you been sleeping on the job? How can you allow someone to sneak into the Blackwood family's banquet without your knowledge? All of you are nothing but trash. What's the point of paying your salary?"

"What? Someone snuck in?" The security guards looked curiously at Jonathan after hearing what Victor said. The Blackwood family was the most prominent in Jadeborough. Hence, there was no way anyone could have snuck in.

"May I know if you have an invitation card?" The security guard didn't dare infuriate Jonathan yet.

After all, they knew they couldn't afford to offend anyone in the banquet.

"No!"

Jonathan shook his head.

"In that case, how did you get in?" The guard's expression drastically changed when he heard that Jonathan didn't have an invitation card.

How did he get in without one? This is a dereliction of our duty!

"Through the front door!" Jonathan declared calmly.

"Nonsense!" The moment Jonathan finished, Victor pointed at him. "He doesn't even have an invitation card. How could he have entered via the main entrance? Do you think the Blackwood residence is your home?"

"It's none of your business," Jonathan snapped at Victor, who refused to let the matter slide. "Are you the Blackwood family's dog who's in charge of guarding it?"

"What did you say?"

Victor was outraged by Jonathan's words. "Security! What are you f*cking waiting for? Throw this uninvited assh*le out right now!"

"Yes, Mr. Crane!"

The guards glared at Jonathan. "Since you don't have an invitation card, please leave at once. Or else, we will have to show you the way out."

Now that they knew Jonathan didn't have an invitation card, there was no need for the guards to be cordial.

They dared not get on the nerves of the Blackwood family's guests, but an uninvited guest like Jonathan wasn't going to be an issue at all.

"Oh? What are you going to do about it?" Jonathan sneered.

"If you refuse to leave, we will have no choice but to throw you out!" the guard scoffed. With a wave of his hand, a few guards behind him surrounded Jonathan with batons in their hands. "Seize him!"

At his cue, the guards prepared to strike with batons. However, Margaret pretended to be oblivious to what was going on.

In fact, she was smiling smugly, as if she was looking forward to the drama that was about to occur.

Suddenly, Josephine interrupted with a frown, "I was the one who brought him in."

Despite her hatred for Jonathan, she couldn't bring herself to watch him being thrown out of the Blackwood residence.

It would be an utter disgrace.

"You? Who are you?" Victor snorted. "Do you have an invitation card?"

"I do!"

Josephine brought out her invitation card. However, before she could say a word, Margaret quickly cut ties between them. "Don't listen to her. We didn't bring him in. In fact, he has nothing to do with us!"

"Mom..."

Josephine was exasperated by Margaret's response.

"Josephine, he is a useless coward who doesn't even have an invitation card. Why do you still care about him?" Margaret mocked. "He deserves to be thrown out for sneaking in here!"

Just as she spoke, Margaret looked toward the security guards. "What are you spacing out for? Kick him out already!"

"You can't do that!" Josephine stepped forward to stop the guards.

"Josephine, step aside. What has he got anything to do with you? Do you know him?" Margaret quickly drew a line between Jonathan and Josephine's relationship. Just when both of them were in a stalemate, Jonathan, who had been silent throughout, suddenly spoke. "Josephine, you don't have to protect me this way. Even if the head of the Blackwood family is right here, he won't dare throw me out, let alone a lowly security guard."

"Jonathan, stop it. For how much longer you want to continue this act?" Jonathan's tone caused Josephine to lose her temper.

Doesn't he realize how dire his situation is? He is about to be kicked out, and yet, continues with his facade? Does he genuinely think he's some big shot? If he really is one, why doesn't he have an invitation card?

"The head of the Blackwood family..." Victor couldn't help but scoff, "You don't deserve to even see him! Who do you think you are? You're nothing but a hoodlum without an invitation card. How dare you claim the head of the Blackwood family doesn't dare chase you out? In fact, there's no need for him to be here. Just the security guards alone are enough to throw you out!"

Evidently, Jonathan's words were a joke to them. The moment he finished speaking, everyone burst into hearty laughter.

Obviously, everyone felt that he was nothing but a clown.

"What are you waiting for? Throw him out right now!" At Victor's cue, the security guards approached Jonathan. Just when they were about to grab him, a thunderous voice rang out. "Stop! How dare you touch him?"

Who is it? Why is there another busybody?

As if by reflex, everyone looked in the direction of the voice. The moment they saw who it was, they felt a chill down their spines.

In fact, they were so shocked that they didn't even dare to breathe.

The Legendary Man Chapter 23

Chapter 23 Kneel

Mr. Seymour! The most powerful man in Jadeborough!

Other than being second to the four prominent families, Harrison was highly placed in both Jadeborough's official and underground circles. Even the head of the Blackwood family would have to show him respect.

Given his status, he was naturally accorded a front-row seat at the Blackwood family banquet.

Therefore, everyone wondered why he was getting himself involved in the matter.

"Mr. Seymour..." Victor bowed as if he was a subservient servant.

"Get lost!"

Harrison kicked Victor to the ground. However, the latter didn't even dare to whimper in protest.

"Mr. Seymour..."

When the security guards saw how Harrison was raging, all of them felt their knees buckle. Despite threatening Jonathan a while ago with their batons, they were now behaving like scared little puppies.

"Kneel!"

The moment Harrison shot them a glare, the security guards dropped to their knees with a thump.

"Who gave you the audacity to lay a finger on Mr. Goldstein?" Harrison gave the guards a murderous stare.

In fact, his eyes looked as if they could spit fire.

Mr. Goldstein? Who's Mr. Goldstein?

The guards exchanged glances as they had no idea who Harrison was talking about.

"Break one of their legs each and throw them out!"

With a wave of his hand, Harrison's subordinates stepped forward and unsheathed the knives from their waist. With a forceful slash, they broke the legs of the few security guards.

That was how fearsome Harrison was.

All he needed to do was to summon someone's legs to be broken, and it would happen the very next moment.

Even then, no one dared to utter a word of protest.

"Argh!"

Despite the agonizing screams ringing out in the courtyard, no one dared to interfere. After all, sticking their nose in Harrison's business was as good as courting death itself.

"Mr. Goldstein, are you all right?" Hanging his head, Harrison snuck a fearful glance at Jonathan.

If Asura is angry, blood will flow. By then, I'm afraid even I can't escape my demise.

Mr. Goldstein? He's Mr. Goldstein?

When everyone regained their senses, they realized the young man they suspected of sneaking in was the "Mr. Goldstein" Harrison referred to respectfully.

The next moment, everyone gasped.

Even the ruthless Mr. Seymour has to greet the young man respectfully. In that case, how important is this young man?

"I'm fine," Jonathan simply replied. After that, he turned to Victor. "Do you still want to kick me out?"

"No. How dare I?" Victor's knees buckled under Jonathan's glare.

"Mr. Goldstein, is he the one who ordered you to be thrown out?" Harrison stared daggers at Victor. "Men, break his legs and feed him to the fishes in Goda River!"

"Yes, Mr. Seymour!"

Upon his orders, more than ten subordinates pinned Victor to the ground. The next moment, both his legs were broken with a loud crack.

The sound of fracturing bone jolted everyone present.

As for Margaret, she was so shocked that her eyelids twitched as she recoiled in fear.

After all, she had never seen such a gruesome sight in her entire life. How can they break his legs just like that?

"W-Who is this? Why is he so..." She was about to comment how cruel it was when her eyes met with Harrison's terrifying gaze. The next moment, she held her tongue in fear.

"Don't you know who Mr. Seymour is?" Connor whispered into her ear. "He is the most ruthless man in Jadeborough and wields immense influence in both official and underground circles. No one in the city dares to disrespect him. Even the four prominent families have to show him some respect. I heard that he has killed at least a few hundred men if not thousands over the last few years."

"He's that powerful?" Margaret was terrified after hearing Connor's explanation. "In that case, isn't he more powerful than Mr. Crane?"

Mr. Crane was the middle-aged man, Victor, whom Harrison had just ordered his legs broken.

"Mr. Crane?" Connor answered with a contemptuous expression. "Compared to Mr. Seymour, Mr. Crane is nothing but an insect!"

"Given how powerful he is, why is he being so nice to Jonathan—" Before Margaret could finish, she was interrupted by an agonizing cry.

All she saw was Victor dropping to his knees with a thump and prostrating in front of Harrison. "Mr. Seymour, I beg of you. Please forgive me. It's my fault for being blind. Just think of me as a pest and show me some mercy..."

"Drag him out!"

Harrison wasn't even bothered.

No one gets away from offending Asura! Breaking a leg and feeding him to the fishes in Goda River is already letting him off lightly.

When the men dragged Victor out the door, the path they traversed was stained with blood and pee.

Victor was so terrified that he had peed in his pants.

At that moment, a middle-aged man beside Harrison couldn't help but question, "Mr. Seymour, today is Mr. Blackwood's birthday dinner. Don't you think it's inappropriate to do this?"

The moment he spoke, everyone recognized him at once.

It was William Wallace, designated heir to the Wallace family, which was one of the four prominent families.

In a few years, he was expected to take over as the head of the Wallace family. Although he wasn't as powerful as Harrison, the gap between them wasn't big.

Even in terms of seating, he was assigned a front-row seat together with Harrison.

"Why is it inappropriate?" Harrison sneered as he was unfazed by the comment. "Whoever dares to have a problem with it will have to face me, and that includes the old man of the Blackwood family!"

If the old fogey of the Blackwood family protests, I will have his legs broken too!

In Asura's presence, even the King of War, Zachary, had to keep his opinions to himself.

"Mr. Seymour, you..." When he heard Harrison's words, an insidious glint flashed in William's eye. However, he quickly hid it away instead.

After all, they weren't at the Wallace residence. Regardless of how disrespectfully Harrison behaved, it was up to the Blackwood family to hold him accountable.

No matter how powerful Harrison was, his influence was still lagging compared to the Blackwood family. After all, the Blackwood family was the most prominent in Jadeborough.

All of a sudden, a group of men appeared in the living hall. In the middle of that group was the head of the Blackwood family, Anderson Blackwood.

He cut an authoritative figure dressed in his grey robe. Despite a head full of white hair, he still exuded an intimidating aura.

"Mr. Blackwood is here!"

When someone cried out, everyone shifted their attention from Harrison toward Anderson, who had just arrived in the living hall.

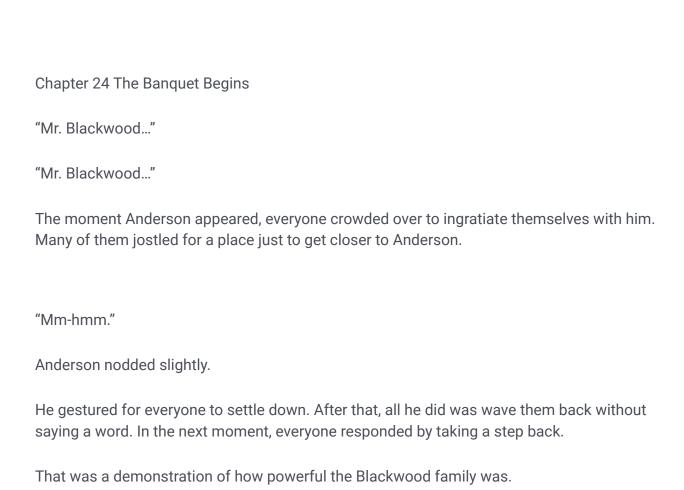
At the same time, Harrison whispered to Jonathan, "Mr. Goldstein, this is the old fogey of the Blackwood family!"

If it were anytime before, he would likely be fearful of the Blackwood family. But with Jonathan around, he was not afraid of anything.

After all, they were nothing but insects.

you here to grace this occasion."

The Legendary Man Chapter 24



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"Everyone, today's banquet is to celebrate my seventieth birthday. I'm honored to have all of

After clearing his throat, Anderson spoke in a very cordial manner. Nevertheless, there were many who still fawned upon him in a sycophantic way.

"Not at all. We are the ones who feel honored to be able to attend such a momentous event!"

"Exactly. Not everyone gets the honor of attending your birthday banquet."

"Mr. Blackwood, do you know an invitation card to this event is being sold at a million? Even then, many are still clamoring for it."

As the group continued to bootlick Anderson, he allowed himself to indulge in their words. He was, after all, human. Regardless of his age, he still enjoyed the feeling of being ingratiated upon.

"Everyone, please have a seat!"

With a wave of his hands, everyone took their places. At the same time, those who had prepared presents began to present them one by one.

"The Wallace family of Jadeborough presents a golden statue worth three million!"

"The Leeroy family of Jadeborough presents a painting worth two million!"

"The Holler family of Jadeborough presents a jewel worth two million!"

Three out of the four prominent families of Jadeborough had presented gifts that were worth millions. As for the rest of the guests, they too gave equally expensive gifts that were either worth a million or at the very least eight hundred and eighty thousand.

In fact, none of the gifts were worth less than eight hundred and eighty thousand.

That was the threshold that everyone was required to meet.

Even Harrison had prepared a gift worth millions when he arrived. However, after hearing the Blackwood family had upset Jonathan, he had sent his gift back home instead.

There's no point in giving them a gift. After offending Asura, the Blackwood family might not even survive the night.

"Mr. Goldstein, do you want me to order Mr. Blackwood to kneel before you and apologize?" Harrison shot Jonathan a glance.

From his perspective, that was the necessary thing to do.

So what if the Blackwood family is the most prominent family in Jadeborough? Compared to Asura, they are nothing at all.

"No!" Jonathan waved his hand.

The banquet has just begun. So, what's the hurry?

"In that case, shall we take our seats?" Harrison's seat was in the first row. As for Margaret, the place where they stood was in the most far-flung and inconspicuous corner of the room.

In fact, it was right next to the toilet.

Jonathan obviously didn't want to stay a second longer, let alone take a seat there.

"Mm-hmm."

Jonathan nodded before heading to the first row. Watching his silhouette leave, Josephine couldn't help but bite her lip.

Jonathan, is Mr. Seymour the big shot you know and depend on?

In truth, there was still a massive gap between Harrison and the Blackwood family in terms of their status.

Harrison's help alone wasn't enough to save the Smith family still.

"Jonathan is really lucky to have ingratiated himself with Mr. Seymour." Watching Jonathan from behind, Connor couldn't help but purse his lips.

With Mr. Seymour's protection in Jadeborough, one had nothing to fear at all.

"Bullsh*t!" Margaret spat at the thought with a contemptuous expression. "So what if he knows Mr. Seymour? Isn't he nothing but a lackey still? He is born a slave and will never amount to anything more than that his entire life!"

Margaret couldn't help but feel frustrated when she saw how amazing Jonathan was just now.

Three years ago, Jonathan was nothing but a cowardly piece of trash. So, what makes him worthy of ingratiating himself with Mr. Seymour three years later?

"Come on, that isn't true," Connor retorted. "In fact, Mr. Seymour seems to be respectful to him and even addressed him as Mr. Goldstein. Therefore, how can he just be Mr. Seymour's lackey?"

"You know nothing!" Margaret scoffed. "Who knows? Perhaps, Mr. Seymour is just pretending to be polite. So what if Jonathan knows someone even more powerful? Isn't he a lackey still? It's just a matter of who his boss is."

She was adamant at looking down on Jonathan. Therefore, he would always be a cowardly piece of trash that could do nothing more than just be a lackey.

Just when Margaret ridiculed Jonathan behind his back, Jonathan had arrived at the first row with Harrison.

Furthermore, Harrison lowered himself to show Jonathan to his seat. "Mr. Goldstein, after you!"

Jonathan nodded before taking a seat. However, the moment he sat down, someone at the table yelled, "Who are you? Who let you sit here?"

The man who spoke was a middle-aged man dressed in a sharp black suit.

He was the head of the Holler family, one of the four prominent families of Jadeborough.

In terms of status, he was higher placed than Harrison was. As for their seats, only the top ten figures of Jadeborough were qualified to be there.

And now, someone he had never seen before had taken a seat.

"I brought him here. So, what about it?" When he saw how rude the man was, Harrison sneered with a darkened expression, "Mr. Holler, do you have a problem with it?"

"You?" The head of the Holler family, James Holler, scoffed at Harrison's answer. "Who do you think you are, Harrison? Everyone is just being polite to you, and yet, you let it get to your head? Do you think you are free to let just about anyone sit here?"

James' words caused an uproar in the hall. The moment everyone saw James challenging Harrison, silence gripped the room.

Everyone was waiting in anticipation of more drama.

After all, they were aware of the bad blood between Harrison and the Holler family that started a few years ago.

It was just that no one expected James to make things difficult for Harrison during Anderson's birthday dinner.

"Mr. Holler. You had better not cause any trouble today. Or else, you might not even know what hit you," Harrison sneered as he didn't see James as a threat at all.

In normal times, he wasn't afraid of the Holler family. But with Asura by his side, he was further emboldened.

The Holler family should know better than act so rudely in front of Asura.

"So what? Do you dare lay a finger on me?" James let out a condescending smile. "Harrison, let me warn you that, unlike the others, I'm not afraid of you. I'm sure you don't have the guts to attack me here and disrespect the Blackwood family."

"Are you challenging me?" Harrison raised his hand and was about to slap James across his face when Jonathan interrupted, "Enough, stop arguing!"

Harrison paused the moment he heard Jonathan. Retracting his hand at once, he acknowledged respectfully, "Yes, Mr. Goldstein!"

At that moment, everyone present was astounded by what had transpired.

Jonathan looked in James' direction. "Am I not allowed to sit here?"

The Legendary Man Chapter 25

Chapter 25 A Fool

"What do you think?"

James shot him a cold glance. "Do you think just about anyone can sit here?"

"Oh? In that case, how does one qualify?" Jonathan plainly asked.

"Hmph, how?" James sneered in response, "I'll be frank with you. One has to have at least two billion in assets before one is allowed to sit here. Do you have that? You don't even look like you have a hundred million."

James looked at Jonathan with a smirk. He gathered that Jonathan didn't even have two hundred thousand, let alone two billion.

How can a hoodlum be worthy of sitting at the same table as me? It's just utterly disgusting.

"Oh? Are you saying that I'll be able to sit here if I have two billion?" Jonathan's expression remained indifferent.

Two billion was nothing to him.

After all, he could commandeer the Blackwood family's entire assets just by saying the word.

"Hah, two billion!" James let out a contemptuous smile. "Kid, do you even know what two billion looks like? I'm sure you have never seen so much money in your entire life. Do you think you can sit beside me even if you have two billion?

"Are you even aware of the significance of your seat? This is the most important in the first row. Even if you have five billion, you're not qualified to sit with me!"

James was seated at a table of four. It was the most distinguished position in the entire banquet. Only the heads of the four prominent families of Jadeborough and Harrison, the most ruthless man in Jadeborough, were worthy of sitting there. No one else qualified, no matter how rich they were.

That was how prestigious the seat was.

Even if one were rich but didn't have any position, one still wouldn't be allowed to sit there.

"Five billion isn't a lot. How about ten billion?" Staring calmly at James, Jonathan asserted, "If ten billion isn't enough, how about twenty billion?"

Twenty billion?

Everyone couldn't help but burst into laughter when they realized that Jonathan was nothing but an idiot.

Even the Blackwood family, who were the most prominent in Jadeborough, didn't have that kind of money, let alone Jonathan.

Twenty billion was so much money that one couldn't finish spending it in two hundred years if one were to spend a hundred million a year.

With twenty billion, one would easily be the wealthiest man in Jadeborough.

"Harrison, where did you find this dumbf*ck?" James sniggered as he looked in Harrison's direction. "Harrison, what have you been doing? Have you fallen so far as to let some idiot who runs his mouth off take your seat? As Jadeborough's most ruthless man, you're nothing but a disgrace!"

Everyone present couldn't help but smirk at James' words.

Just for a moment, they had assumed he was someone important from Yaleview. But now, it was obvious to them that he was just a motor-mouth buffoon.

To boast about having twenty billion, Jonathan seemed to be willing to say just about anything.

"Mr. Holler, please watch your mouth. Or else, I'm going to tear it apart!" Harrison's expression drastically darkened. As a former member of the Fang Dragon Guards, the last thing he could tolerate was Asura being ridiculed.

Whoever did so would be killed, and that was the Fang Dragon Guards' creed.

"What's wrong? Are you angry because you're ashamed?" James sneered at Harrison. "Harrison, drop that stupid act of yours. At the very least, get a more convincing actor next time. Twenty billion? Why don't you ask him if he even has two hundred?"

"Do you think I don't have twenty billion?" Jonathan gave James an emotionless stare.

"You? Let's not even talk about twenty billion. If you can show me two hundred million, I will give you all the assets of the Holler family!" James ridiculed with a disdainful expression. Does Harrison think I'm as gullible as he is? And that he could manipulate me with the help of an idiot?

"Given how insignificant the Holler family is, I'm not even interested in what you have!" Jonathan quipped.

In the eyes of others, the Holler family wielded much wealth and influence as one of the four prominent families of Jadeborough. Their position was one where others could only hope to achieve in their dreams.

However, from Jonathan's perspective, the Holler family was no different from insects.

He wouldn't want it even if it was presented to him.

"Go on, continue that act of yours!" James sneered as he gave Jonathan a condescending look. "Brat, I'm eager to see how far you can go with this. Either you show me twenty billion now, or just get lost! A nobody like you isn't worthy of this seat at all!"

At that moment, James no longer had the patience to continue the drama. After all, his true objective was just to humiliate Harrison.

With regards to Jonathan, he couldn't care less about him.

"Men, throw this brat out of here!" At James' orders, a group of security guards came up to them.

The moment they arrived, Harrison roared, "I dare you to do it!"

His words struck fear into their hearts.

On one side was the head of the prominent Holler family, while on the other was Jadeborough's most ruthless man. The guards couldn't afford to offend either of them.

"Mr. Goldstein, do you want me to eliminate him?" When Harrison saw how James persistently provoked Jonathan, he could no longer tolerate it.

How dare this clown ridicule the mighty Asura, who defeated all the enemies of the nation.

"No, he's nothing but a fool." Jonathan waved his hand.

"Who are you calling a fool?" Infuriated by Jonathan's words, James slammed the table and sprang to his feet. He pointed his finger at the security guards. "Didn't you hear my orders? Are you deaf? Get this brat out of here!"

"Throw me out?"

When he saw how furious James was, Jonathan replied with a grin, "What right do you have? This is the Blackwood residence, not the Holler residence! I'm afraid you have no authority to kick me out."

Jonathan threw James' words back at him, causing the latter to fume with anger. Just when he was about to retort, an elderly voice rang out from behind him. "Oh? If he isn't qualified, what about me?"

The moment the voice spoke, an old man in a grey robe sauntered toward Jonathan with his walking stick.