The Legendary Man Chapter 26

Chapter 26 Shameless

It was the head of the Blackwood family, Anderson Blackwood.

The moment he appeared, the guests in the hall gasped.

No one expected the argument between James and Harrison to have attracted Anderson's attention.

Anderson's exceptional status in both the Blackwood residence and Jadeborough was undeniable. In other words, other than the mayor of Jadeborough, no one was more powerful than he was.

The instant he appeared, the entire hall fell silent.

Even James, who was behaving haughtily a moment ago, lowered his head in acquiescence and greeted, "Mr. Blackwood!"

"Mm-hmm."

With a wave of his hand, Anderson gestured for everyone to sit.

"Are you the head of the Blackwood family?" Jonathan could recognize the elderly man in a grey robe as the host of the birthday banquet.

"That's right!"

After glancing at Jonathan, Anderson remarked, "I would be surprised if you didn't know me, considering you're at my birthday dinner."

Sensing the mockery insinuated by Anderson, the crowd burst into hearty laughter as they looked at Jonathan with even greater contempt.

Weren't you boasting about being some big shot just now? And that the Holler family didn't have the right to throw you out? Now that Mr. Blackwood has appeared in person, let's see how you continue with your charade!

"I do!"

Jonathan added indifferently, "However, I just knew who you were a few minutes ago."

If it weren't because of the Smith family, Jonathan wouldn't have bothered with the Blackwood family even if they groveled in front of him.

"But, I don't know you!" Anderson's gaze turned cold. "Who are you? I don't recall ever inviting you to the banquet."

Not invited?

Anderson's words caused an uproar in the hall.

How can someone who Mr. Blackwood doesn't know attend his birthday banquet and brazenly sit at the most important table? How audacious can he be?

"It's true that you didn't invite me," Jonathan admitted. After all, that was the truth, but he wasn't there to attend the banquet.

"Since you're not invited, why are you even here?" Anderson scoffed. "How did you even sneak in?"

"I was the one who brought him here!" Harrison declared, unable to resist any further.

"Harrison?" Anderson looked at Harrison quizzically. "You brought him here?"

"Yes!"

Harrison's expression was grim.

"Since he is your guest, I will let the matter slide." Anderson didn't let the matter escalate further on Harrison's account. After all, he still respected Harrison, and ejecting Jonathan from the banquet would be a slap in the face for the latter.

"However, given his status, I'm afraid it isn't right for him to sit at this table." Just as he spoke, Anderson shot Jonathan an icy glare. "Since this is your first time attending a Blackwood family banquet, I will forgive you once for not knowing the rules. But now, go back to where you're supposed to sit. Your place isn't at this table."

Since Harrison proclaimed that he was the one who brought Jonathan, Anderson assumed that Jonathan was Harrison's subordinate.

Even though Anderson showed Harrison some respect, it didn't mean he had to do the same for Jonathan.

"Not my place?" Jonathan couldn't help but smirk. "If I'm not qualified to sit here, I'm afraid no one else in this country is."

Idiot!

When the crowd heard Jonathan's words, all of them couldn't resist laughing.

No one else is worthy? Who the f*ck does he think he is? Asura? Or the King of War, Zachary? If not for Mr. Seymour's graces, you wouldn't even get past the main door. Idiot!

"Oh? Is that so? In that case, should the Blackwood family feel honored to be graced by your presence?" At the end of the day, Anderson was still a wily old fox. Although he was triggered by Jonathan's words and was tempted to throw him out, he managed to keep his temper in check.

Since it was his birthday, he didn't want it to be marred by bloodshed. Under different circumstances, he would have killed Jonathan many times over for what he had said.

"That goes without saying!" Jonathan replied in nonchalance.

"It's obvious you don't know how things work around here," Anderson sneered as he raised his hand. "In that case, let me educate you on what the rules are!

"Harrison, don't blame me for not showing you any respect. It's just that your subordinate needs to learn to appreciate the chances given to him.

"Men, teach him a lesson!"

At Anderson's cue, tens of his subordinates charged at Jonathan with clubs in their hands.

"Teach me a lesson? No one in this country ever dared to teach me, Jonathan Goldstein, anything!" Jonathan scoffed as he was unfazed by his attackers.

During the war, he didn't even bat an eyelid when faced with thousands of enemy soldiers and their guns. Hence, tens of ordinary men were naturally nothing to him.

Insolence!

When he saw the attackers taking action, Harrison pulled out his gun from his waist and aimed it at them. He bellowed, "Let's see who dares to come any closer!"

The moment he brought out his weapon, the entire atmosphere changed.

No one had expected Harrison to confront Anderson over an insignificant clown.

Anderson was equally surprised by it. With a darkening expression, he snapped, "Harrison, are you declaring war on the Blackwood family?"

"So what if I am?" It didn't matter to Harrison that the Blackwood family was the most prominent family in Jadeborough. "Whoever dares to lay a finger on Mr. Goldstein, I will take his life! If you don't believe me, why don't you be the first to try?"

Just as he spoke, Harrison cocked the gun in his hand. He looked serious enough to fire at anyone who lay a finger on Jonathan.

"Fine, Harrison, you've got guts." With a grave expression, Anderson declared, "From today onward, you are an enemy of the Blackwood family! Attack!"

Given that both of them had fallen out with each other, there was no need for Anderson to be civil with Harrison anymore.

After all, the most prominent family in Jadeborough had nothing to fear of Harrison.

Realizing that a war was on the brink of breaking out, Jonathan suddenly waved his hand. "Put away your gun!"

"Mr. Goldstein..."

Harrison was stunned by Jonathan's order. Just when he was about to say something, Harrison cut him off. "I said, put the gun away!"

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein!"

Harrison naturally dared not disobey Jonathan. However, the former's subservience toward Jonathan stunned Anderson and caused his expression to change drastically.

The Legendary Man Chapter 27

Chapter 27 Kneel And Apologize

After all, Harrison was the most ruthless man in Jadeborough.

Although he wasn't as powerful as the four prominent families, he was still someone who commanded respect within the legal and underground circles.

Why is he treating the young man with such deference?

It might not be obvious to ordinary folks, but Anderson was a cunning old fox who sensed something about their relationship.

Just a while ago, he had assumed Jonathan was the brazen man's subordinate. But from the way events unfolded, it seemed to him that it was the other way around.

Can the young man be from one of the prominent families of the state? Or perhaps, he is from Yaleview? Since there are no prominent families with the surname Goldstein in the state, could he be one of the prominent families in Yaleview?

Just when Anderson was still making wild guesses, Jonathan looked toward him all of a sudden. "My advice to you is to order your men to back off before I'm pissed. Or else, the Blackwood family will be wiped out!"

All Jonathan wanted to do that day was to resolve the enmity between the Blackwoods and the Smiths. Other than that, he had no interest in the Blackwood family at all.

However, if the Blackwoods didn't know better and insisted on provoking him, he would not mind destroying them along the way.

To him, annihilating the Blackwood family was as easy as squashing an insect.

And that would be the end of the Blackwoods.

Before Anderson could respond, everyone else was already in stitches. The more they looked at Jonathan, the more they thought of him as a fool!

Does he know who the Blackwood family is in Jadeborough? Even the mayor of Jadeborough wouldn't dare say something like that, let alone someone lesser like Harrison.

"Hmph, even if you are from the Goldstein family of Yaleview, I'm afraid it's not going to be easy for you to destroy the Blackwood family," Anderson scoffed with a grim expression.

Even though he was concerned about Jonathan's identity, he wasn't afraid of him. "Don't forget that this is Jadeborough and not Yaleview. Your family might be powerful there, but you have no influence here."

The Goldsteins of Yaleview?

Jonathan smirked to himself. Evidently, Anderson had assumed he was part of them. Not bothering to explain, he simply replied, "To me, the Goldsteins of Yaleview are nothing but insects too."

What? The Goldsteins of Yaleview are nothing to him too?

With his eyelids twitching, Anderson couldn't help but wonder if this was just a charade put on by Jonathan and Harrison.

The Goldsteins are one of the four prominent families of Yaleview and were infinitely more powerful than the Blackwoods. And yet, Jonathan simply sees them as insects?

"I am here today on account of the Smith family!" Jonathan declared the purpose of his visit. Anderson furrowed his eyebrows in response. "Do you mean the Smiths of Jadeborough?"

"Yes!" Jonathan casually nodded.

The Smiths of Jadeborough? How is he related to them? Anderson knitted his brows in thought. Knowing the Smith family very well, he was aware that they were a lesser-known family. If it weren't for the ecological park project, he would never have anything to do with them at all.

So, how is the insignificant Smith family related to the Goldstein family of Yaleview?

"What's your relationship with the Smiths?" Anderson couldn't resist asking.

"I am their son-in-law!"

The Smith family's son-in-law?

Sensing that he had been fooled, Anderson's expression darkened instantly. Before he set the Smith family up, he had investigated their background and found that Jonathan was not only a live-in son-in-law but also a good-for-nothing who disappeared for three years.

There's no way a scum like that is related to the Goldstein family of Yaleview.

The next moment, Anderson thundered furiously, "Oh? In that case, are you here to stand up for the Smith family?"

"That's right!"

Jonathan nodded.

"How are you going to do that?" Anderson's expression was extremely grave. If not for the fact that there were many guests around, he would've had Jonathan dragged out, beaten up, and fed to the fishes in Goda River.

Idiot!

Anderson couldn't resist giving Harrison the side-eye. This piece of shit must have somehow tricked Harrison into believing that he is a member of the Goldsteins of Yaleview. And that must be the reason why Harrison dared to challenge the Blackwoods!

"It's simple. Compensate the Smiths one billion and apologize on your knees to my wife, Josephine. I will then consider the matter resolved!" Jonathan declared.

Instantaneously, his words riled the crowd up.

What?

Pay the Smiths one billion and apologize on his knees to Josephine?

Is he mad?

Where did this idiot come from?

Does he think nothing of the Blackwood family's reputation as the most powerful family in Jadeborough? All of them could imagine how furious Anderson was when he heard those words. They expected him to order Jonathan to be torn apart limb by limb and fed to the fishes in Goda River.

Just as expected, Anderson's expression drastically changed as he could no longer hide the rage in his eyes.

"Where are the Smiths? Come out here right this instant!"

The moment he bellowed, everyone turned to look at Connor, Margaret, and Josephine, who were sitting in a corner beside the toilet.

When Margaret noticed that everyone's attention had fallen upon them, she began to panic.

Springing up to her feet in desperation, she pointed at Jonathan. "Mr. Blackwood, listen to me. I don't know who that guy is. He has nothing to do with our family. In fact, I don't even know which hole that idiot crawled out from!"

"You don't know him? Then why did he claim that he is your son-in-law and demands that I apologize on my knees to you?" Anderson's eyes were already spitting fire.

Throughout his entire life, no one had dared humiliate him that way before.

"He... He is spouting nonsense! I really don't know who he is!" When she saw how outraged Anderson was, Margaret quickly tugged at Connor's arm and pleaded, "Connor, quick, do you know who that cowardly piece of trash is?"

"No! I don't!" Connor shook his head vehemently as he severed all ties with Jonathan.

"Did you hear that? They said they don't know you!" Anderson smirked at Jonathan as if he was waiting for Jonathan to be embarrassed.

Ignoring the look Anderson was giving him, Jonathan answered calmly, "It doesn't matter if they know me or not. What matters is that I promised my wife that I would have you apologize to her on your knees today! Therefore, I would have broken my promise if I didn't

make you admit your mistake in front of her. Consequently, I have no choice but to keep my word today!"

The Legendary Man Chapter 28

Chapter 28 Ten Minutes

"Come again?" Anderson's anger was written all over his face. He warned Jonathan, "It has been a few decades ever since someone raised his volume against me, warning me in such an arrogant manner!"

Jonathan glanced at Anderson and remarked, "It's because you've never run into me throughout the years. You need to stop wasting your time. If you don't get down on your knees and apologize for your mistakes, I'll wipe you and the rest of your family out of existence. The future of your family depends on you."

Anderson started shivering in wrath. Veins could be seen bulging all over his hands. He then responded to the young man, "Ha! Go ahead and give it a try! We shall see if you're competent enough of wiping my family out of existence!"

He turned around and pointed at Harrison with his walking stick, asking rhetorically, "Why don't you ask Harrison if he has the guts to challenge me?"

Ha! Not even this influential figure of Jadeborough can defy me! As long as I wish, I can take him out without much of a challenge! If he has the guts to challenge us, I'll take him out!

Harrison snorted and remarked, "Indeed, I don't have what it takes to challenge you and the members of your family, but it's merely a piece of cake for Mr. Goldstein! It's an insult for you to consider him someone on par with me because he's superior to me!"

Hello? I'm merely an infantry of Fang Dragon Guards! An instruction from Mr. Goldstein is all it's going to take to kill me! It's not even necessary for him to waste his time since others will carry out the instructions on his behalf!

Anderson burst out laughing and repeated after Harrison, "It's an insult? Since he's such a capable man, I'll wait and see if you're telling the truth!"

Jonathan interrupted the duo and inquired, "Oh? Are you indicating you're not going to apologize? If that's the case, get yourself ready for the things awaiting you!"

"Hurry up and get going already! I can't wait to see the things awaiting us!"

Anderson had no intention to take Jonathan seriously and thought Jonathan wasn't much of a threat unless he was a member of the renowned family from Yaleview.

He's just a freaking live-in son-in-law! How dare he gets ahead of himself and pick on a member of the Blackwood family?

"I'll send you to hell since you have a death wish!" Upon another glimpse at Anderson, Jonathan retrieved his phone and instructed the moment the person on the other end picked up, "Send someone to get rid of the Blackwood family in ten minutes! I'll hold you accountable in case of a delay!"

Shortly after he delivered his instructions and hung up the call, those around him burst out laughing and made fun of him.

"Hahaha! Is he trying to pull our legs? Where the hell does this fool come from? Does he think he's the protagonist of a movie or something? He can't wipe us out of existence in ten minutes!"

"Isn't he aware of the influence of the family? It's going to take more than a decade to wipe the Blackwood family out of existence!"

"Come on, guys! You're not going to take the words of this fool seriously, are you? Only the almighty Asura and Zachary, the King of War, are accomplished to the extent of pulling off such an impossible feat!"

Among the rest, only three figures from Chanaea were capable of achieving such an impossible feat. Apart from the ones mentioned, only Kingstone, the governor of Jazona, was capable of pulling off such an impossible feat.

Anderson, who was of the same idea, couldn't think of others apart from the three honorable figures.

Unless this wimp in front of me is the mysterious Asura, the King of War, or the governor of Jazona, it's impossible for him to wipe the family out of existence!

Josephine was overwhelmed by a sense of despair as others continued making fun of Jonathan as if he was just a fool.

It's not only over for Jonathan; it's over for the Smith family! He should've left the rest to me instead of stirring things up! I don't think I can resolve this issue anymore when things have gotten to the point of no return!

Josephine started stomping her feet when she thought of the possible outcomes had she acquired intermediaries' aid to resolve the issue.

Meanwhile, Anderson asked in a sarcastic tone, "Is this all you have, brat? If that's the case, it's quite disappointing! You're not telling me a call is all it takes to wipe us out of existence, are you?"

He thought Jonathan would get someone powerful to threaten him, but Jonathan did nothing else apart from making a call.

What kind of joke is this? It's impossible for him to get rid of us in ten minutes! As the most prominent family in Jadeborough, not even the authorities have what it takes to wipe us out of existence in minutes! We weren't the most prominent family in the past decade for no reason!

"Why are you in such a hurry when there are a few minutes left until the designated time?" Jonathan remained seated in a carefree manner.

He couldn't care less of others' humiliating remarks and considered them just another bunch of imbecile fools unworthy of his time.

Anderson remarked in a sarcastic tone, "You know what? I'll spare you ten minutes and see if you can achieve something that's going to take others a century! I'll kneel in front of you if you're telling the truth; if you can't, I'm afraid you're the one taking an express trip to hell today!"

Anderson made himself clear he wouldn't allow Jonathan to walk away after humiliating him and ruining his birthday banquet. Otherwise, others might consider him an easy target in the future.

"Ten minutes is all it takes since Mr. Goldstein has said so!" Harrison had faith in Jonathan when others wouldn't stop making fun of him.

The members of the Blackwood family are going to regret their decision to pick on Mr. Goldstein in ten minutes!

"Ha! I'll spare you ten minutes if that's the case!" Anderson didn't even bother to conceal his murderous intent to take the duo out.

The Legendary Man Chapter 29

Chapter 29 Out Of Time

Things got increasingly tense among the ones in the hall as those affiliated with the Blackwood family returned with weapons to take out Jonathan. It was evident they were ready to kill Jonathan as soon as Anderson instructed them to do so.

Some of them started whispering, "How are they going to take the young man out if it turns out he's just bluffing?"

They thought it wasn't very wise of Jonathan to start a fight with the members of the Blackwood family during Anderson's birthday banquet. In an attempt to intimidate others, Anderson would definitely resort to something extreme to make an example out of Jonathan.

"Maybe they're going to chop him into pieces and dispose of his corpse in the middle of nowhere!"

"I don't think so! They're definitely going to torture him to his death!"

"Ha! I think that's not the case! I'm pretty sure they're going to chop off the young man's limbs and make him regret his decision of picking on them! Maybe death is the easy way out among the rest!"

As the guests remained seated, Alvin, who was a few tables away, glared at Jonathan with his eyes glinting. He whispered, "Dad, he was the one who ruined my plan!"

"Are you talking about the man over there?" Sebastian glanced at Jonathan and commented with a contemptuous look, "It doesn't really matter since he's going to die in another few minutes."

"I'm afraid that's not the case! Even Andrew had to listen to him yesterday!"

"As compared to the Blackwood family, Andrew is just a nobody in spite of his affiliation with Zachary! There's no way he gets to call the shots in Jadeborough! Have you forgotten Kingstone's the one supporting the Blackwood family?"

"Kingstone? Are you seriously telling me the governor of Jazona is—" Alvin responded to his father with his eyes widened in disbelief.

"You need to mind your volume!" Sebastian stopped his son from finishing his sentence and added, "It might be another rumor, but it was possible the Blackwood family was the most

prominent family due to their affiliation with Kingstone. Otherwise, there's no way they're the most influential among the rest since they're not really on par with the rest in terms of capabilities."

Sebastian sneered and added, "It doesn't really matter who's the backing of the Blackwood family as long as they're powerful enough to kill Jonathan! Harrison shouldn't have gotten full of himself and picked on the Blackwood family for Jonathan since not even those superior to Andrew can save them!"

The ones superior to Andrew were none other than the high-ranking officials of the Divine Dragon Guards.

Despite their authority, it was a mission impossible for them to rescue Jonathan due to the Blackwood family's acquaintance with Kingstone.

It had been a few minutes ever since the call was made. The guests couldn't wait to figure out the things awaiting Jonathan, whom they deemed a fool.

"Hey! It has already been a few minutes! Where's the one rushing to your rescue?"

"We're running out of time soon! Where's the one on the other end of the call? If you don't hurry up, you're going to end up in the middle of nowhere soon!"

"Hahaha! Have you guys been taking him seriously all this while? Isn't it obvious it's nothing more than a bluff?"

As it was almost time, they started humiliating Jonathan with all sorts of harsh remarks again.

Anderson was of the same idea as the rest. Hence, he sneered, "Where's this mysterious figure capable of wiping my family out of existence?"

Jonathan wasn't in a hurry at all. He asked nonchalantly, "Why are you in such a hurry when there are still a few minutes left?"

"I'll spare you another four minutes and see how you'll play this one out!" Anderson responded with a vicious smirk and thought it was impossible for Jonathan to turn the tables around in minutes.

It was finally a minute away from the designated time. Anderson couldn't keep himself calm anymore. He announced, "All right, time's almost up. I don't need to waste my time with the likes of you anymore. Chop off his limbs and hang him somewhere for a few days until he passes out!"

Seconds after he delivered his instructions, the ones surrounding Jonathan approached him, ready to kill.

Meanwhile, the guests were thrilled by the upcoming event as they had been anticipating the arrogant young man's miserable outcome.

"Stay away from us and stop trying anything reckless unless you have a death wish!"
Harrison yelled and reached for the gun he brought along, placing his finger on the trigger.

Anderson glared at the retaliating one and asked, "Harrison, do you have a death wish or something? If that's the case, I'll do you a favor and send you to hell with him!"

Obsessed with the thought of killing Jonathan, Anderson turned around and instructed instead of doing Harrison a favor, "Take Harrison out as well!"

Seconds after he made himself clear, the ones surrounding Jonathan catapulted in his direction. When Harrison was about to fire a shot, Jonathan got up from his seat and frowned upon another glimpse at his watch.

"They should be here since it's almost time!"

When the ones in the hall heard him, they burst out laughing and thought Jonathan was a fool incapable of reading the mood when it was time for him to think of something to flee the scene.

"Ha! Stop bluffing and surrender yourself! It's time for you to bear the consequences of poking your nose into the affair of the Blackwood family!" Anderson had his eyes glued to the entrance, but there was no sign of others joining them in the hall.

"Time's up!" Jonathan looked at the entrance with a death stare once the ten minutes were up.

It was then he heard a car closing in from afar. A few seconds later, a sports car barged into the mansion and took everyone by surprise.

Anderson's expression darkened, but a middle-aged man in a set of formal clothes alighted from the car when he was about to lose his cool.

The middle-aged man hurried his way to the hall while yelling, "O-Out of my way! I-I'm in a hurry!"

The Legendary Man Chapter 30

Chapter 30 Mayor Of Jadeborough

Isn't that Randall?

It wasn't even necessary for the man to introduce himself since the guests were familiar with the most powerful figure reigning over Jadeborough.

Usually, they wouldn't even think of approaching him due to his influences. It was rare for them to run into him in person as well.

Thus, they fell silent as they couldn't figure out the reason such a powerful figure had made it to the scene.

They held their breaths as the middle-aged man continued marching in the direction of the hall. The guests were in a state of bewilderment when they thought the man had made his way there because of the live-in son-in-law.

Due to the absurdity of the linkage, the guests thought that wasn't the case. To be precise, they hoped it wasn't the case.

As surprised as Anderson was, his heart skipped a beat at the presence of Randall. "Mr. Swindell, w-what brings you here today?"

"Out of my way!" Randall pushed the man aside and glanced at his watch while muttering to himself, "Holy moly! It's over for me!"

"What do you mean it's over for you?"

Anderson had a bad feeling about it after seeing Randall act like a cat on hot bricks.

"I'm a few seconds late when I'm supposed to reach here within ten minutes!" Randall gasped out his reply.

What? Please tell me it's just another coincidence!

The guests turned around and looked at Jonathan with a look of disbelief. They couldn't bring themselves to believe that the mayor of Jadeborough was in a hurry because of a live-in son-in-law's call.

How is that possible? I must be seeing and hearing things!

"W-Who's Mr. Goldstein?" Randall continued searching high and low for the man with the name of Jonathan.

Jonathan glanced at the mayor and introduced himself, "It's me."

"You?" Randall was equally astonished by the presence of the man in front of him. He couldn't believe the legendary figure was such a young man as he thought the mysterious figure was at least half a century old.

He wiped his sweat off his forehead and approached Jonathan with an apologetic look. "I'm so sorry for being late, Mr. Goldstein!"

Glaring at the middle-aged man in the eyes, Jonathan stated icily, "Have I not made myself clear not to be late? Not even a second!"

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As Randall was at a loss for words to defend himself, the guests continued looking at the duo with a look of disbelief. No one had ever raised their volume against the mayor.

Isn't he aware he's currently talking to the freaking mayor of Jadeborough? An instruction from him is all it's going to take to turn someone's life for better or for worse!

Not even Anderson, the one leading the most prominent family of the city, has the guts to raise his volume against Randall!

"Allow me to express my utmost apologies, Mr. Goldstein! I had been rushing over ever since I received your call, but I was caught in a traffic jam!"

When everyone thought Jonathan would make a fool out of himself, Randall bowed and expressed his apologies.

Seriously? What's wrong with the mayor? Is he asking the young man to be merciful? Am I hallucinating?

"Is that any of my concern? I want you to get the hell out of my sight at once!" Jonathan was against the idea of wasting his time with Randall.

Startled by Jonathan's instructions, Randall stuttered, "W-What?"

"I want you to get out and return in a minute! If you're late again, then get the hell out of my sight forever! Who needs a mayor who can't even be on time!"

Randall's expression darkened because it had been years ever since someone raised their volume against him after he was appointed the mayor of Jadeborough.

Not even Kingstone, the governor of Jazona, would yell at him in the face. Thus, Randall couldn't help but wonder if the young man was truly some sort of bigshot he couldn't afford to offend.

After all, Kingstone wasn't the one who instructed him to make it to the scene to wipe the Blackwood family out of existence—Zachary, the King of War, was the one!

To be precise, he was instructed to reach the scene in ten minutes to carry out the instructions of someone with the name of Jonathan, as absurd as the man's instructions might sound.

Zachary warned Randall to be mindful of his attitude since his career might be at stake depending on his performance.

Zachary, the King of War, was one of Asura's most trusted aides. They killed more than a few thousand people back in the days.

In other words, Randall knew he couldn't afford to offend Zachary when he was merely a mayor of Jadeborough.

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein!"

As infuriated as he might be, he marched in the direction of the entrance with his fists clenched instead of making a fuss.

His anger was written all over his face the moment he turned around and had his back facing Jonathan. Zachary was the only reason he had been suppressing the urge to take things out on Jonathan.

The guests' hearts sank to the bottom of their stomachs upon seeing what was going on. They couldn't fathom why the mayor had to do the bidding of a mere live-in son-in-law. On top of that, Randall didn't even bother to defend himself when Jonathan wouldn't stop pushing his luck and brought up all sorts of absurd requests.

They started perspiring in fear when they recalled the time they made fun of the man they deemed just a wimp.

It was the same for Anderson because he couldn't believe the man he thought a wimp was capable of instructing the mayor to do his biddings.

To make things worse, Randall was afraid of defying Jonathan as if the latter was affiliated with some sort of bigshot he couldn't afford to offend.

He couldn't help but wonder if Jonathan was acquainted with Kingstone or Zachary.

When everyone lost themselves in a train of thoughts, Randall returned and greeted Jonathan, "Mr. Goldstein!"

He remained standing in front of Jonathan instead of going berserk.

Jonathan took a peek at Randall and questioned, "Consider this a warning! Now, are you aware of the reason you're here today?"

"I'm not sure. Mr. Goldstein."

Unaware of the things going on, Randall shook his head. He was merely informed to carry out Jonathan's instruction as ridiculous as it might sound.

Jonathan announced, "You have but only one task—to wipe the Blackwood family out of existence in ten minutes."

"What?" After Randall snapped out of bewilderment, he asked to make sure he heard the instructions correctly, "Mr. Goldstein, are you sure you're not trying to pull my leg?"

"What do you think? Does it look like I'm trying to pull your leg when you've wasted my time?" Jonathan glared at the middle-aged man in the eyes and warned, "I'll give you another chance to prove yourself worthy! I don't want to see a member of the Blackwood family in Jadeborough in ten minutes!"