# The Legendary Man Chapter 31

Chapter 31 Jonathan Goldstein

Randall's mind went completely blank when he heard Jonathan. "Mr. Goldstein, I'm not sure if I'm supposed to share this with you..."

At the end of the day, the Blackwood family was the most prominent in Jadeborough. Even though he was the mayor, it would take more than ten minutes for him to wipe them out of existence.

"You have nine minutes remaining to get the job done!"

Randall gulped and whispered, "Mr. Goldstein, aren't you aware they're acquainted with the governor?"

"So? Is that any of my concerns? Kingstone won't even try to poke his nose into the affair of the Blackwood family if he's the one standing in front of me!"

Kingstone was the highly regarded governor of Jazona, but he was just another nobody in front of Jonathan because Jonathan was the sole reason Kingstone was appointed the governor.

Similarly, it wouldn't take much to sack Kingstone off his current position if Jonathan were to change his mind.

"Mr. Goldstein, you—" Initially, Randall thought he could intimidate Jonathan with the affiliation of the Blackwood family and Kingstone.

To his surprise, that wasn't the case. He felt his heart skip a beat as he continued speculating the identity of the mysterious figure in front of him.

Jonathan had no intention to waste his own time. He stated in a callous tone, "You're also running out of time as we speak! If you can't get rid of them in ten minutes, it's time for you to leave with them!"

"Has he lost his mind? Who's this ignorant brat trying to order the mayor to do his biddings?"

"Duh? Have you not heard him? He said not even the governor could stop him!"

"Ha! He's just trying to get on everyone's nerves! I'm going to bet that he's going to die in a short while!"

"Count me in! I'm sure he won't even get to step out of the residency!"

"Shh! Stop stirring things up! Are you guys trying to get on the mayor's nerves as well when he's already infuriated?"

They thought it was over for Jonathan when they recalled Randall was capable of anything and everything as the mayor of the city.

They were certain it was only a matter of time until Randall made up his mind to kill Jonathan after being offended more than once.

Randall couldn't take it anymore. He asked in a solemn tone, "Mr. Goldstein, are you aware of the consequences of your actions? Are you sure you're not going to regret your decisions?"

Maybe this young man is just a nobody! I've never heard of such a fearsome figure! I'm sure he's merely trying to leverage his acquaintance with Zachary to order me around!

Jonathan thought it was a hassle to explain himself. He glanced at his watch and urged, "You have five minutes left!"

"Y-You-"

The enraged Randall turned around and warned Anderson, "You have five minutes to reach the governor! Otherwise, it's time for you to get lost with the rest of your family!"

"Mr. Swindell, who's this young man over here?" Anderson was certain Jonathan wasn't just the Smith family's live-in son-in-law because of the duo's interaction over the past few minutes. No ordinary wimp could push the mayor to his limit.

"It's none of your business! All you need to do is to get in touch with the governor because he's the only one who can save you!"

No one has ever pushed me to my limit ever since I was appointed the mayor!

"Get me my phone! Quick!"

Anderson was afraid things would spiral out of control if he couldn't do something about it. It was then he knew he had messed with the wrong person.

With that being said, he had no intention to give in just yet. He thought Jonathan's backing wouldn't be a match for Kingstone in terms of accomplishment.

The man on the other end asked in a hoarse voice once he picked up the call, "Hello?"

"Mr. Warhol? It's me!" It was merely a call, but Anderson carried himself humbly throughout the conversation. He made it sound as if he was nothing more than the man's lackey.

"What brings you to me today?"

"Mr. Warhol, I need you to do my family a favor! Mr. Swindell has received an instruction from someone to wipe the family out of existence in ten minutes!" Anderson looked at Randall with his teeth gritting; he couldn't think of anything else apart from holding Randall accountable.

Randall was irked by the things Anderson brought up when he heard the man on the other end yelling, "What? Who's this fearless man we're talking about? I want you to put Randall on the phone!"

"Yes!" Without a second thought, Anderson handed Randall his phone as Kingstone had instructed.

"Hello, Mr. Warhol!" Randall carried on with the conversation in a courteous manner instead of raising his volume.

"Why don't you tell me who's the fearless man trying to get rid of the Blackwood family? How dare you pick on the members of the Blackwood family? Aren't you aware of their affiliation with me? Do you think I'm some kind of easy target?"

"Mr. Warhol, it's the King of War's instructions!" Randall gasped out his reply when he heard Kingstone's rhetorical questions.

Confused by what was going on, Kingstone queried in return, "Zachary? Why has he delivered such an odd instruction out of the blue?"

"I-I'm not sure of the things going on, but I was instructed to carry out the instruction of the man with a surname of Goldstein once I'm here. He told me to do the bidding of the man as ridiculous as it might be. Once I made it there, the young man asked me to get rid of the Blackwood family in ten minutes."

A few minutes into the conversation, Randall held Zachary and Jonathan accountable for the series of incidents he had to go through.

Kingstone raised his volume and asked, "Come again? A man with the surname of Goldstein? What's his name?"

"Mr. Warhol, what's—" The confused Randall had a hard time comprehending the sudden change of attitude of the man on the other end.

"Answer me and tell me his name!" Kingstone stopped Randall from finishing his question and urged.

"Jonathan Goldstein!" Randall looked at Jonathan in the eyes with a contemptuous look as if he was certain Jonathan would be doomed.

He couldn't wait to take out the young man whenever he recalled the sort of humiliations he had gone through.

# The Legendary Man Chapter 32

Chapter 32 I Am Sorry

Jonathan Goldstein!

Kingstone couldn't even carry on with the conversation as his lips started twitching against his will. Overwhelmed by distress, he murmured to himself, "I-It's him! H-He has finally returned!"

"Mr. Warhol, what are you talking about? Who's the man we're talking about?" Randall was hopelessly muddled by Kingstone's response.

"It's none of your business!" Kingstone returned to his usual self in a few seconds. He added, "Randall, I'm not going to repeat myself anymore! I want you to listen to him and carry out his instructions as absurd as it might be! If you dare defy him, you're the one I'm taking out next!"

Kingstone had made himself clear he wouldn't allow others to challenge his authority as the governor of Jazona.

"Y-Yes, Mr. Warhol!" Randall couldn't stop his heart from racing the moment he turned around and found out the young man was someone capable of turning his life upside down.

As a result of his arrogant speech a few minutes ago, he had a hard time stopping himself from shaking.

What have I done? It turns out this young man isn't merely a nobody from Jadeborough, trying to get his way through his acquaintance with the King of War! There's no way someone from the streets can intimidate the freaking governor!

"H-Hand Mr. Goldstein the phone!" Kingstone stammered when he brought up another instruction. It was evident he was startled by the thought of engaging himself in a conversation with Jonathan.

"Yes!"

Randall was afraid of wasting the young man's time. He returned to Jonathan and mentioned in a hushed voice, "Mr. Goldstein, Mr. Warhol wishes to speak with you."

Others couldn't hear him since his volume was almost inaudible. On the other hand, Jonathan said, "I don't have time for him!"

"Mr. Goldstein-"

Just when Randall was about to say something, Jonathan responded with a frown, "Hmm?"

The former immediately kept his mouth shut.

He had to make something up in fear of offending the governor on the other end of the call. No one in Jazona had the guts to answer Kingstone in a similar manner. "M-Mr. Warhol, Mr. Goldstein is occupied with something else at the moment."

Instead of losing his cool, Kingstone responded, "Kindly express my utmost apologies for bringing up such an unreasonable request. Assure him I'll be there in an hour to meet him in person."

Randall felt his legs turning to jelly because Jonathan turned out to be an accomplished figure beyond his comprehension.

What the hell? Is he seriously coming here just to meet the young man in person? Why is he in such a hurry when the young man didn't even bother to answer his call?

"Tell him that won't be necessary because I don't have time for him," Jonathan got ahead of Randall and broke the silence before Randall could deliver the message on Kingstone's behalf.

It wasn't even necessary for Randall to deliver Kingstone's message due to Jonathan's exceptional senses.

"Y-Yes, Mr. Goldstein!" Randall answered with bated breath as Kingstone went dead silent once he heard Jonathan's words.

A few seconds later, Kingstone answered in a defeated tone, "All right."

Shortly after Kingstone wrapped up the call and hung up the phone, Randall secretly gulped while turning around.

"You have three minutes left," Jonathan announced when Randall was about to say something.

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein! I'll get going at once!" Afraid of offending the young man, Randall brought himself up and looked at Anderson.

It was a waste of time to be courteous with the Blackwood family since Kingstone had given up on them as well. As a result, he yelled, "I'll give you three minutes to evacuate with the rest of your family! I don't want you to set foot in Jadeborough anymore! Three minutes later, I'll do you a favor and send all of you out with as many stretchers as I need!"

Anderson found out Kingstone must have told Randall something. In an attempt to figure out the content of their conversation, he asked, "M-Mr. Swindell, can you tell me what Mr. Warhol has told you?"

"You don't think you get to poke your nose into Mr. Warhol's business, do you? All you have to know is he has given up on you and your family!"

"It's impossible! He'll never give up on us!" Anderson started trembling. He tried stopping himself from falling with the support of his walking stick. Subsequently, he slurred, "W-We contributed more than a billion on a yearly—"

"You need to mind your words! If not, I'm afraid it's time for you to leave Jazona instead of Jadeborough!" Randall finished with a stern look.

"No! I'm sure there's some sort of misunderstanding! Allow me to call him again!" Anderson lost his cool and reached for his phone once more. Sad to say, the person on the other end hung up the moment the call made it through.

In the end, the person on the other end blocked Anderson's contact number to stop him from contacting him.

Anderson dropped his phone and lost himself in a train of thought to link the missing pieces of puzzles together.

"You have two minutes left!" Randall scowled at Anderson.

He wasn't sympathetic toward the family at all. It was time for Anderson to bear the consequences of messing with the wrong person.

Unable to fathom the things going on, Anderson asked in a final attempt to sort out his confusion, "Mr. Swindell, can you tell me the identity of Mr. Goldstein?"

Who the hell is Jonathan? How has he managed to intimidate Kingstone and get the powerful governor to give up on us?

"Will you learn to read the mood and stop asking questions?" Unaware of Jonathan's actual identity, Randall made something up to divert Anderson's attention.

"A-All right!"

Anderson stopped retaliating and marched in Jonathan's direction after taking a deep breath to get himself ready for the upcoming session.

When everyone thought Anderson would start beating Jonathan up with his walking stick, they saw Anderson casting everything aside, prostrating himself in front of Jonathan.

"I'm so sorry, Mr. Goldstein! Can you please forgive this foolish one for offending you? I wasn't aware of your identity! It was never my intention to pick on you! Please be merciful and spare the rest of my family!"

# The Legendary Man Chapter 33

Chapter 33 Out Of Jadeborough

The crowd let out an incredulous gasp when the leader of the most prominent family started begging for mercy from a trivial member of the Smith family.

The guests couldn't remain calm anymore when they found out Anderson had succumbed to the threat of the young man they deemed a wimp.

What the heck? Has Mr. Blackwood really gotten down on his knees in front of the wimp? Can someone slap me in the face and tell me I'm not dreaming?

When everyone went dead silent, someone asked as he could no longer keep his curiosity to himself, "A-Am I seeing what I'm seeing? Why has Mr. Blackwood kneeled in front of the wimp?"

Margaret was of the same idea. She pinched Connor and asked, "Are you seeing what I'm seeing? Is Mr. Blackwood kneeling in front of the good-for-nothing?"

Holy moly! Mr. Blackwood is the one leading the most prominent family in Jadeborough! Why has he gotten down on his knees in front of Jonathan?

That live-in son-in-law of ours is just a good-for-nothing! How the heck has he gotten the influential figure to succumb to his threat?

Connor gulped to keep himself calm. "You're not seeing things! He has just kneeled in front of Jonathan!"

"What's going on? Can anyone tell me it's not real?" Margaret started shouting.

On the other hand, Josephine was also confused. She couldn't believe the man, who was on the verge of death four years ago, managed to force Anderson into submission when he didn't even defend himself throughout the years her parents humiliated him.

Back in the hall, none of them were aware of the things going on due to the distance. They couldn't even see what was happening up close, let alone hear the content of the conversation that had taken place among the men.

However, they knew things had taken a drastic turn shortly after Randall hung up the call with someone else.

Upon another glimpse at Anderson, Jonathan remarked, "It's too late. You should've made up your mind when you were given a chance. Among the options available, you've chosen to learn your lessons the hard way."

"I'm so sorry, Mr. Goldstein! Please forgive me for being an imbecile fool!" Anderson was afraid of offending Jonathan more than he had.

I shouldn't have looked down on him! It was very ignorant of me to pick on him just because he didn't seem like someone accomplished!

"Don't you think it's too late?" Harrison scoffed at the kneeling Anderson when he recalled the latter getting full of himself, acting all high and mighty in front of them earlier.

"Mr. Goldstein, I'm willing to compensate a total of one billion for the Smith family's loss! On top of that, I'll appoint them as the ones in charge of the ecological park's development! If these aren't enough, I'm willing to hand over the ownership of over half of my family's assets to the Smith family as long as you show us some mercy!"

A potential gain of more than tens of billions is nothing compared to the family's future! I don't need anything apart from his mercy!

"I'll consider giving you another alternative—get out of my sight with the rest of the family, and I'll stop pushing you to the limit."

Anderson was no longer the arrogant man leading the most prominent family he was a few minutes ago. He slurred, "M-Mr. Goldstein, it's over for my family the moment we leave Jadeborough!"

"Is that any of my concerns? Have I not warned you that you were responsible for your family's future a few minutes ago?"

"|-|-"

The leader of the most prominent family made a tough decision to keep the rest of the family safe without a second thought. He started slapping himself until his face was swollen in a final attempt to salvage whatever was left.

Once he was done, he requested, "I'm so sorry for offending you, Mr. Goldstein! I'll take the rest of the family and leave Jadeborough at one! Kindly honor your promise and stop coming after us once we leave!"

"You and the likes of you aren't really worthy of my time. Also, Josephine, my wife, is the one you've offended. You need to bow before her and seek for her forgiveness instead of mine."

Those were precisely the things he had in mind the moment he showed up at the Blackwood residence.

"All right, Mr. Goldstein! I'll get going at once!" Anderson brought himself up with the aid of his walking stick and started marching in another direction.

"Mr. Blackwood..." Josephine was anxious when Anderson was on his way to her. She thought the man was about to take things out on her when her husband had offended him.

To her surprise, he kneeled in front of her and orated, "Ms. Smith, please forgive me for offending Mr. Goldstein and you! It was very foolish of me to pick on the two of you! Allow me to express my utmost apologies for my mistakes!"

He couldn't care less of things others had in mind and continued bowing just to keep the rest of his family safe.

His action took the guests by surprise—they were stupefied because a few minutes was all it took to get the arrogant Anderson to kneel in front of Jonathan and Josephine.

"M-Mr. Blackwood-"

Josephine couldn't even finish her sentence as Anderson returned to Jonathan shortly after he sorted things out with Josephine.

He asked, "Is that all, Mr. Goldstein? Is there anything else I'm supposed to do to ensure everything's over?"

His sole objective was to leave Jadeborough with the rest of the Blackwood family. He had to stop pushing his luck to prevent the worst possible outcomes awaiting the family.

"I want you to appoint Harrison as the person in charge of the Blackwood family's business and hand over everything regarding the development of the ecological park to him. Also, compensate the Smith family for the loss they have occurred because of you. Once you're done, feel free to leave with the rest of your family."

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein!" Anderson didn't even bother to defy Jonathan's instruction to hand over everything he had to others.

With a tinge of resentment, he glared at Harrison in the eyes and asked, "Were you aware of Mr. Goldstein's identity all along?"

Harrison returned the favor and questioned with a scowl, "What if I was? Stop holding others accountable when you wouldn't stop pushing your luck!"

Gritting his teeth, Anderson approached Harrison and whispered, "Since you've acquired ownership over everything of my family, can you at least tell me the identity of this mysterious figure over here?"

# The Legendary Man Chapter 34

Chapter 34 Son In Law

Anderson was astounded because he wasn't even aware of the identity of the one chasing them out of the city. To leave right now seemed very cowardly of him as the one leading the most prominent family in Jadeborough.

"You don't deserve to know his actual identity! Here's a heads-up for you—get out of Jadeborough as soon as possible unless you wish to get on his nerves more than you have. Otherwise, not even Kingstone is capable of keeping your family safe!"

"Y-You—" As infuriated as Anderson might be, he knew it wouldn't be wise to start another fight. He turned around and announced, "The banquet is over! Kindly evacuate the hall at once! Thanks for showing up!"

Huh? Why has he canceled the banquet?

As confused as the guests might be, they knew Anderson was serious due to the stern look on his face.

What's going on? Didn't we gather around here today to celebrate his seventieth birthday? Why has he changed his mind out of the blue?

"On top of that, the Blackwood family is going to leave Jadeborough in a few hours. Please stop dropping by the mansion in the future. If there's anything you need, kindly get in touch with Harrison—the person in charge of the company from now onward."

Anderson marched away seconds after he finished his announcement, leaving the confused guests behind in the hall.

What! Why are members of the Blackwood family leaving Jadeborough? Have they lost their minds or something? Why have they handed everything over to Harrison? How is Harrison related to the Blackwood family?

A series of unprecedented events had thrown off most of the guests. While everyone had their eyes glued on Harrison, Harrison kneeled in front of Jonathan. "Thank you so much, Mr. Goldstein!"

In spite of the questions he had in mind, he was afraid of poking his nose into the business of the man in front of him. It was almost impossible for him to figure out the things going on in the mind of Asura.

Jonathan glanced at Harrison and queried, "Do you know the reason I appointed you as the person in charge of the Blackwood family's business instead of the Smith family?"

"No!" Harrison shook his head when Jonathan brought up the most prominent question in his mind. After all, Jonathan was the son-in-law of the Smith family.

It didn't make any sense for him to appoint someone else when he had chased the members of the Blackwood family out of Jadeborough because of the Smith family.

"I don't have any intention of doing the Smith family a favor. My wife is the sole reason I'm resolving the conflict between the two families. The Blackwood family's business is merely something blown down by the windfall."

It was never his intention to chase the Blackwood family out of Jadeborough. Unfortunately, Anderson refused to admit his fault when he had the chance. Therefore, Jonathan thought of teaching Anderson a lesson the hard way.

Harrison continued kneeling and answered, "Yes, Mr. Goldstein!"

"Keep in mind it's not meant to be your personal keepsake. It's something I've acquired on behalf of my wife. In other words, Josephine's the one in charge of the Blackwood family's business from now onward."

"Yes, I'll definitely keep that in mind!"

Seconds after he assured Jonathan, he stammered his question, "I-If that's the case, why don't you appoint her as the person in charge instead?"

"She's not a match for the vicious members of the Smith family. They will try everything and anything just to get their hands on it. They would assume I was handing the business over to them and not Josephine herself."

Jonathan sneered when he recalled the nature of the Smith family. The greedy bunch wouldn't even conceal their intention to get their hands on the Blackwood family's business if he were to appoint Josephine as the person in charge.

"I want you to appoint her as the person in charge of the ecological park's development project." After wrapping up his conversation with Harrison, Jonathan marched in Josephine's direction.

On the other hand, Josephine was afraid of looking Jonathan in the eyes. She had her lips pursed in an aggrieved manner as she thought about how the man seemed different.

Although it merely lasted for several seconds, she thought the man was none other than the almighty Asura.

How is that possible! As capable as he might be, he's just relying on the influence of the strong backing he's affiliated with! There's no way he's Asura!

When she recalled the back of the almighty figure she once saw on the television two years ago, she got lost in her thoughts.

Jonathan returned to Josephine's side and announced in a gentle voice, "See? I told you I was going to make them regret their decisions!"

Although the man was no longer the intimidating figure he was a few minutes ago, Josephine couldn't get used to it. She asked with her lips pursed, "That's great! H-How did you do that, though?"

Despite racking her brain to make sense of everything, her effort was to no avail. It was close to impossible to get Anderson to grovel at others' mercy, let alone leave Jadeborough with the rest of his family.

"Have I not promised to get you everything you desire even if it's the world we're talking about? Why are you astonished when we're merely talking about the Blackwood family?"

Unable to think of anything else to justify the series of absurd incidents, she questioned, "Is the one supporting you behind this again?"

If a phone call was all it took to get rid of Mr. Blackwood and the rest of his family, it must be the one hiding behind the scenes again! If not, there was no way Mr. Blackwood would get down on his knees in front of Jonathan!

"Well, you're not entirely wrong."

Jonathan played along as it was too much of a hassle to explain himself. On top of that, Josephine wouldn't believe him even if he told her the truth.

I knew it! That's the only possible reason behind everything! No one apart from that mysterious figure is capable of pulling off such an impossible feat!

Just who the hell is this mysterious figure? Could it be Kingstone or the King of War, Zachary? Maybe it's Zachary! Andrew and Randall would never take Jonathan seriously if it weren't because of Zachary's orders!

She asked in another attempt to get to the bottom of everything, "Is it Zachary? I can't think of anyone else apart from him. How did you get yourself acquainted with him?"

"It was nothing more than a mere coincidence." Jonathan made something up to deceive his wife. He ended up laughing as he couldn't even imagine Josephine's response if Zachary were to show up and bow before him one day in the future.

"As long as he's around, no one is going to pick on you anymore unless you leave Jadeborough or me!"

When Josephine was about to say something, Margaret rushed to their side and greeted Jonathan, "Oh Jonathan, what a good son-in-law you are! It's been such a long time! Where have you been throughout the years? How did you suddenly become so amazing?"

She was no longer the harsh mother-in-law of Jonathan. Instead, she carried herself as if she had always considered him a member of the family.

I don't care if he's affiliated with an influential figure or not! All that matters is the fact he's powerful enough to force Anderson into submission the moment he shows up! I need to patch things up with him as soon as possible!

Staring at the pretentious woman, Jonathan answered with a sudden gush of vitriol, "Weren't you just making it clear earlier that we're not acquainted with one another?"

## The Legendary Man Chapter 35

Chapter 35 Making Use Of Him

"What are you talking about? Did I mention anything of that sort? Why don't I remember saying that?" Margaret started playing dumb as she had said those words in fear of

Jonathan dragging the family down. Since he was no longer the good-for-nothing son-in-law of the Smith family, there was no way she would allow him to sever ties with them.

"Mom-"

When Josephine was about to say something because she couldn't take it anymore, Margaret yelled at her, "Shut up!"

A few seconds later, she carried on with the conversation and added, "Jonathan, weren't you thinking of getting married to Josephine again? Just consider it done! You're the son-in-law of the Smith family again from today onward!"

It was Jonathan's turn to stop Margaret. He rebuked, "What sort of nonsense are you talking about when Josephine and I have never filed for divorce?"

Margaret couldn't wait to take Jonathan home with them. Thus, she played along and said, "You're right! It must be my memory messing with me again! Anyway, since you're also a member of the Smith family, don't you think it's better to appoint someone from the family as the person in charge of the Blackwood family's business?"

See! It turns out she's up to no good again! She can't even conceal her intention when we're merely a few minutes into a conversation!

Instead of promising Margaret, Jonathan suggested, "Why don't you approach Harrison and see if he's willing to hand it over to you since he's currently the person in charge of everything?"

Margaret wouldn't stop cursing her son-in-law in her mind, but she did a great job keeping her emotions to herself. "Jonathan, stop joking around. It's not like he would know who I am. Why don't you approach him on our behalf since he's your subordinate? He was kneeling in front of you earlier, wasn't he?"

Since Josephine was insistent on believing he had a powerful and mysterious backer, he decided to add on to that misconception. He came up with something fun and announced, "Actually, that's not the case; they kneeled to show respect to the one I'm affiliated with, not

me! It was also his instructions to appoint Harrison as the person in charge. All I did was deliver the message on his behalf."

Margaret commented with a scowl, "Huh? Are you telling me you're nothing more than a dog for someone else?"

"Mom, can you be mindful of your choice of words?" Josephine grasped the hem of her mother's shirt to stop her from ruining things.

Margaret snorted and ridiculed, "Stop getting in my way! I thought he had finally made it in life, but it turns out that's not the case! He's still doing someone else's bidding without being compensated for his services!"

Josephine couldn't stand it anymore. She tried defending Jonathan. "Mom, can you stop asking for the impossible? Hasn't he resolved the conflict between the two families on our behalf?"

"So? You don't think that's some sort of merit worthy of being mentioned, do you? He passed everything to an outsider instead of prioritizing the family!"

Margaret was infuriated by the thought of gaining nothing when the mysterious figure had done them such a huge favor.

Connor was of the same idea as their daughter. He bellowed to defend his son-in-law, "It's fine as long as the issue has been resolved!"

"You need to keep your mouth shut as well!"

A glare from Margaret was all it took to render Connor speechless.

Meanwhile, Jonathan chuckled as he had long foreseen things turning out as such immediately after he resolved the issue on the Smith family's behalf. He was glad he had a countermeasure to stop the greedy bunch from trying anything.

"Jonathan, who's the one backing you up? Can you introduce him to us?" Margaret asked with her head held high.

"Zachary Lint!"

Margaret arched her brows in confusion while her husband's eyes widened in disbelief upon Jonathan's announcement.

Connor wondered, "Are you serious?"

His son-in-law asked rhetorically, "Would I lie to you?"

The confused Margaret questioned, "Huh? Who's this Zachary we're talking about? Is he a big deal or something?"

"He's the King of War! Kingstone, the governor of Jazona, has to show him some respect as well! If Jonathan is really on good terms with him, no one is going to pick on us as long as we're in Jazona!" Connor answered with a quavering voice.

"If that's the case, we'll get Jonathan to introduce him to us." Margaret came up with something else after a few seconds.

Jonathan's merely a good-for-nothing. I'm sure he was just lucky to have gotten himself acquainted with that influential figure. As long as I get him to introduce this Zachary to us, I can then sever ties with him.

"Jonathan, did you hear me or not? No matter what, you need to introduce him to us! Otherwise, I won't allow you to get married to Josephine!"

"Mom!" Josephine couldn't stand the thought of her mother using Jonathan again.

"Shut up!" Margaret snapped at her daughter with a snort. Turning to Jonathan, she continued, "Jonathan, did you hear me or not?"

Jonathan replied nonchalantly, "I'll give it a try."

Truth be told, a call from him would send the man on the other end rushing to Jadeborough. However, he was irked by the thought of his mother-in-law using him like that.

"No! It's a must! I'll allow you to return home with us for the night!"

Since I need to leverage his relationship with Zachary, I need to please him for the time being. All it takes is to allow him to return home with us, right? I'll allow that for the convenience of keeping an eye on him.

"Are you telling me you're allowing me to return home with Josephine?" Jonathan couldn't believe his ears since he had been chased out of the family just last night.

"What? Are you against the idea or something? If that's the case, just forget about it!" Margaret started playing hard to get.

"No! I mean. I'd love to!"

Jonathan took a peek at Josephine and found he couldn't bear to leave the woman he held dear in mind after being indebted to her for the things she did throughout the years.

"With that being said, you're not allowed to join Josephine in her room! You're spending the night on the couch!"