The Legendary Man Chapter 36

Chapter 36 Get Going Already

Members of the Blackwood family were nowhere to be seen in Jadeborough a few hours after the cancellation of the birthday banquet.

Most of the citizens couldn't be bothered by the disappearance of the Blackwood family. Nonetheless, they would talk about it every now and then.

Meanwhile, the guests of the banquet were conscious of the fact they couldn't afford to mess with Jonathan. After all, he was powerful enough to force Anderson into submission.

"Dad, what's going on?" Alvin asked when he was on the way home with his father. He was astonished by the drastic turn of events as he thought Jonathan would be killed. Not only had that not happened, but the Blackwood family had been chased out of Jadeborough as well!

How is that possible?

Sebastian reprimanded, "You need to stop being such a busybody! Never pick on the Smith family and Jonathan Goldstein again! You're as good as gone if you get on the nerves of the one behind Jonathan!"

I'm sure Jonathan's acquainted with the most influential figure in Jazona because no one apart from Zachary would have been capable of stopping Kingstone from protecting the Blackwood family!

"Dad, are you telling me to stop going after Jonathan?" Alvin cried out in frustration.

"If you don't stop this foolishness of yours, I'll sever ties with you! I can't afford to have you drag down the Langford family!"

Within one night, Jonathan's name spread far and wide among the families in Jadeborough.

On the other hand, Jonathan was on his way to the residence of the family on the outskirts of the city with the rest of the Smith family.

Connor had never been considered an important member of the Smith family. The ones in charge didn't even bother to grant him a mansion when he left.

A unit at a second-rate residential area was the only thing they offered him when the most inferior members would be given a mansion along with an Audi when they were about to start a family.

On the contrary, Connor wasn't even given a car when he made up his mind to start a family with Margaret.

"Come on in!" Margaret turned around and urged once she unlocked the door. She would have never allowed Jonathan to return home with them if it weren't because of his connection.

Things were still the same as they were three years ago. Ironically, the only difference was Jonathan's belongings were nowhere to be seen anymore. It was almost as if he had never been a part of the family at all.

"You're spending the night here!" Margaret pointed at the seat next to her after she took a seat. She looked at Jonathan in the eyes and commanded, "Now, go get me a basin of water to wash my feet!"

Much like she did years ago whenever she was exhausted, she ordered Jonathan around as if he was the housekeeper of the family.

"What? You're not the only one who's exhausted!" Jonathan took a seat on the couch instead of getting her the basin of water she wanted.

Does she really think I'm going to take her instructions seriously? No way!

Glaring at her son-in-law in the eyes, she repeated herself, "Jonathan, have I not made myself clear? Go get me a freaking basin of water to wash my feet at once!"

"You know what? The only time where you'll see me getting you a basin of water to wash your feet will be in your dreams!" Jonathan retorted with a scoff.

Do you really think I'm the same man I was three years ago?

Back then, he had endured all the humiliation and insults only because he wanted to repay Josephine for saving him. Yet, reality had proven that no matter how hard he tried, Margaret would still take him for granted. In fact, she even became harsher and harsher on him, demanding more. She would take advantage of him, instructing him to wash her feet every day.

"Jonathan, what's with that attitude?" Margaret sprang up from her seat in anger and asked, "Are you even in your right mind? How dare you defy me?"

Jonathan wasn't the wimp he was a few years ago. Thus, she was astonished by the drastic change in her son-in-law's character.

"There's no way I'm allowing you to take advantage of me anymore!" Jonathan had no intention to carry on with the conversation. Josephine was the sole reason he hadn't sent someone to kill Margaret yet.

The enraged Margaret went berserk and bellowed, "You need to mind your manners and consider yourself lucky I'm willing to let you return home with us!"

"Can you come up with something new to threaten me? Do you really think I enjoy staying here? If Josephine weren't around, there's no way I would have set foot here!"

"I guess you're no longer the same, huh? Do you think this house is too small for you? What makes you so confident in yourself when you can't even get yourself accommodations after stepping out of this house!"

He's merely the dog of an influential figure, but that doesn't mean he's as powerful as the mysterious man! I will never allow him to challenge my authority when he's just a wimp!

"Hello? I can gain access to the most premium residential area and neighborhood of Jadeborough whenever I want!"

Margaret thought it was another joke when Jonathan was just telling the truth.

"Will you stop bluffing in front of me? Are you aware of the fortune it takes to acquire a unit in the most premium residential area? It's going to cost you at least tens of millions for the cheapest unit! Do you even have ten thousand with you?"

"I don't, but what's the big deal?"

It wasn't even necessary for him to pay most of the time. Others would welcome the almighty Asura with open hands due to his contribution to the nation.

"Can you stop bluffing when you don't even have ten thousand with you? Now, get going and bring me my basin of water to wash my feet! If not, do me a favor and get out of the house!"

Three years ago, it worked like a charm whenever she brought up something similar to threaten Jonathan. Instead of succumbing to her threat this time, he reached for his phone and instructed the man on the other end, "I want you to purchase the most extravagant mansion at the premium residential area on my behalf in ten minutes."

"Ha, go on! Aren't you aware it's going to cost you an arm and a leg? We shall see if you're the owner of an extravagant mansion in ten minutes!"

"Does it really matter how much it's going to cost? Ten minutes is all it's going to take! I'll show you this mansion of mine soon enough!" a

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Chapter 37 Join Me

"Go on! I'll give you twenty minutes just in case ten minutes isn't enough! Show me how you're going to get your hand on the most extravagant mansion!"

Margaret continued provoking Jonathan. She was certain it was another bluff as her son-in-law was stone broke.

It takes more than a fortune for members of the upper echelon to become residents of the most premium residential area in Jadeborough. The cheapest mansion already costs more than ten million.

Not even ordinary millionaires can get their hands on the mansions there because only influential figures are allowed to join the neighborhood.

Most of them are the persons in charge of renowned organizations or political figures of the city. I heard it was the favorite hang-out spot of socialites from Jazona as well.

Three years ago, someone told me it would cost them more than a hundred million to acquire the most extravagant mansion there. I'm afraid it's going to cost about three hundred million due to inflation over the past three years.

There's no way Jonathan can afford such an exclusive mansion even with the aid of the mysterious figure. No one in their right mind would purchase a wimp something as extravagant as that.

"We shall see!" Jonathan thought it was a waste of time to bicker with his mother-in-law. If Josephine wasn't against the idea of moving out with him, he would definitely take her to the most lavish mansion in Jadeborough.

No matter who the inhabitant might be, he was confident he could get rid of them since not even Zachary had the guts to defy him.

Josephine couldn't stand the bickering duo anymore. "Just give me a break! Mom, when will you stop making a fuss and learn to appreciate the favor Jonathan has done us? Are you seriously asking him to wash your feet when he has resolved the conflict between our family and the Blackwoods?"

Her mother shot daggers at her. "Why are you taking his side again?"

Unable to stand her mother anymore, Josephine stomped her way to her room. "If you want someone to wash your feet, why don't you go ahead and do it yourself?" Then, she called back to Jonathan, "I want you to come with me! You don't have to spend the night on the couch!"

Did she just ask me to join her in her room?

It took Jonathan a few seconds to snap out of his confusion as he had never been allowed to join Josephine in her room, even when they got married a few years ago.

He had spent most of his time on the couch or the storeroom. To his surprise, she had asked him to join her today.

"Josephine, have you lost your mind?" Margaret jolted up from the couch when she heard her daughter. She blurted out her concerns, "What if he takes advantage of you when you're sleeping?"

"What do you mean I'm going to take advantage of her? I'm her lawfully wedded husband, so it's not much of a big deal even if we do sleep together or something, isn't it?" Jonathan interrupted with his brows furrowed.

Truth be told, Jonathan had never consummated his marriage with Josephine despite being married for four years. Heck, he hadn't even held her hand before!

He was a perfectly healthy man. However, he was against the idea of forcing her into submission.

"No! I don't care if you're her husband or not! I'm not allowing you to sleep with her!" Margaret raised her volume since she knew it was over if her daughter consummated her marriage with Jonathan.

After all, how could Josephine get her another wealthy son-in-law if she was no longer pure?

"That's enough! He's spending the night in my room!" Josephine dragged Jonathan into the room instead of arguing with her mother.

Meanwhile, Jonathan was in a state of awe because it was the first time he had the chance to hold Josephine's hand.

"Connor, you weakling, are you going to sit here and do nothing when he's going to take advantage of our daughter? Aren't you going to do something to stop him?" Margaret started squabbling with her husband.

Her confused husband queried, "Why are you making a fuss when they're legal husband and wife? It's not like they're up to something illegal."

He couldn't make heads or tails of his wife's process of thought as Jonathan was their daughter's husband.

"Come again? I'm merely trying to make use of him! It's only a matter of time until they file for divorce. Never will I allow them to spend the rest of their lives together! With her looks and figure, Josephine can easily get herself another wealthy husband! There's no way I'm allowing the wimp to ruin her future!"

Connor finally figured out what Margaret was up to. He couldn't think of anything else to carry on with the conversation. Instead of wasting his time, he returned to his room to call it a day.

Margaret began reprimanding her husband, "Where do you think you're going? Go get me a basin of water to wash my feet!"

As the duo continued squabbling in the living room, Jonathan's mind was all over the place in Josephine's room.

He was surprised as everything in the room, including the furniture and Josephine's belongings, was pink in color.

The pink enthusiast unfastened her grip seconds after they made it to the room. She warned him in a serious tone, "I'm allowing you to spend the night in my room only because I don't want you to continue arguing with Mom anymore. You better not do anything out of line. If you try taking advantage of me when I'm asleep, I'II—"

A few seconds of pause later, Josephine enunciated her warning, "I'll bite my tongue until I die!"

Although she wasn't repulsed by Jonathan's presence anymore, she wasn't ready to take their relationship to the next level just yet. She started trembling in anger whenever she recalled the budget date they went on.

"I'll keep that in mind and refrain from trying anything!" Jonathan wasn't agitated at all; he had long foreseen her bringing up something similar.

He wasn't in a hurry either. Instead of relying upon some cheap tricks, he had faith she would open up to him in the future.

There's no way I'm going to resort to something as lowly as forcing her into submission when I'm the almighty Asura!

"I'll hand you one of my extra blankets. You're sleeping on the floor next to my bed."

She tossed a blanket in Jonathan's direction before curling up in a corner of her bed with a suspicious look on her face.

Jonathan shook his head at her wary actions. Spreading the blanket on the floor, he thought it was time to call it a day.

He heard her breathing increase once he switched off the light. She had a hard time breathing due to her racing heart.

Out of nowhere, the man asked in the pitch-black room, "Aren't you going to take a shower?"

He was well aware of her habit of taking multiple showers throughout a day ever since they were married a few years ago.

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Chapter 38 A Night In The Same Room

"W-What exactly do you want?" Josephine was startled by Jonathan's question. She was initially against the idea of spending a night with him in the same room. Therefore, she couldn't help but think of the worst when she heard those words.

"You need to calm down because I'm not up to anything at all. I'm just wondering the reason you're not taking a shower when it's a habit of yours to take one before calling it a day. If my presence is a nuisance, I'll return after you're done."

"I-It's fine!"

She wrapped herself up using her blanket as she continued biting on her lips in the dark. Silence fell when Jonathan found out Josephine was uneasy with him around.

Once again, they heard the sound of one another's breathing. After a short while, she thought Jonathan had fallen into a deep slumber and muttered, "Jonathan?"

Jonathan ignored her as if he was asleep. She repeated herself in a hushed voice, "Jonathan?"

After another few attempts, she got out of bed and tiptoed her way to the bathroom with a set of pajamas for her to change into.

Jonathan was spot on—Josephine couldn't stand going to bed without taking a shower. She would've long taken her shower if it weren't because of the man in her room.

She started showering in the bathroom a few seconds after she turned on the tap. On the other hand, the man outside of the bathroom opened his eyes and let out a long sigh.

I knew it! She wouldn't take her shower unless she was sure I was sleeping!

Halfway through his process of thought, he noticed the bathroom merely had a frosted glass door. Therefore, he caught a glimpse of the showering woman's figure.

He had a hard time breathing when he saw Josephine's hair drooping over her shoulders as water continued running down her body.

He couldn't help but imagine her response if he were to join her in the bathroom. She would be utterly shocked, wouldn't she?

Chuckling softly, he shut his eyes and tried to calm his racing heart down.

Throughout the years, countless women had tried hitting on him. However, he did a great job of keeping his lust in control instead of messing around with them. He thought he had no right to consider himself the almighty Asura anymore if he couldn't even control himself.

A few minutes later, Josephine came out of the bathroom and returned to her bed dressed in her pajamas. She was afraid of rousing the man from his sleep, so she tried to walk as lightly as she could.

Alas, she staggered and fell when she stepped on something as she couldn't even see the things in front of her in the pitch-black room.

As a result, she let out a shriek of surprise as she fell into Jonathan's arms.

Jonathan's eyes snapped open. "Josephine, are you okay?"

Then, he caught a whiff of a pleasant scent coming from the woman in his arms. It was a unique smell that was even more amazing than any perfume.

"I-I'm fine!" Jonathan's mind was all over the place when Josephine started running her hands across his body to bring herself up.

Seconds after she brought herself up in the dark, she ended up in the man's arms once again. She felt him wrapping his arms around her waist with his gigantic palms.

She groaned against her will and warned the man, "D-don't touch me!"

"All right, I'll move away from you if that's the case." The moment he let go, she fell once more.

Jonathan hissed in a similar manner when he felt her warm body on top of him. He was on the verge of losing control over himself after staying away from a woman for years.

"Ahh!"

It was the same for Josephine. Immediately after she moaned against her will, she rushed to switch on the light.

Once the room was illuminated, Jonathan finally got a clear glimpse of the woman's figure since she had nothing but a flimsy nightgown on her.

"J-Jonathan, you need to remain calm! If not, I-I'll..." Josephine found herself a pen for self-defense purposes against the man. The look in his eyes now terrified her. She was horrified by the thought of him letting himself loose.

"You don't have to be scared. I won't do anything to you. Besides, if I truly wish to try anything, do you think you can stop me when not even the bodyguards at Phoenix International Hotel could put on much of a fight against me?"

He wouldn't have resisted the urge to sleep with her for years if he wasn't against the idea of forcing her into submission. There were more than a thousand ways for him to do so if he was serious.

"T-Then, turn around and stop looking at me with that look!" When Josephine recalled the time at Phoenix International Hotel, she got increasingly anxious.

Ugh! Was it a mistake to allow him to spend a night in the room? What am I supposed to do in case he gives in to his lust and tries something?

"What are you afraid of when you're wearing clothes? Besides, it's not illegal to stare at my wife, is it?"

Instead of looking elsewhere, Jonathan had his eyes glued to Josephine's great figure, something which others could only dream of seeing.

She had curves in all the right places, and not a hint of fat was on her. To be precise, she was on par with the top models in terms of appearance.

As expected of my wife! She can easily put others in the fashion industry to shame without much of a challenge!

"No! You need to close your eyes at once!" Josephine repeated herself as she continued flushing in embarrassment.

She reminds me of a kitty in the middle of a heavy downpour, in need of someone's love!

He snapped out of his thoughts and marched toward her when he recalled something. "Josephine, are you okay after falling down thrice in a row? Are you hurt anywhere?"

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Chapter 39 I Am Asura

"H-Hey, stay away from me!" Josephine was panicking as the man marched toward her. She ended up shivering in fear in one corner with the pen she got herself for self-defense purposes.

Jonathan took a step back while holding his hands out, showing her he meant no harm. "I'll stay here and stop approaching you as long as you calm down. I'm merely afraid you've accidentally hurt yourself."

"C-Close your eyes!" Josephine pointed the pen at Jonathan and inched toward the bed. Jonathan found her cautious movements hilarious and closed his eyes with a smirk.

A short while later, Josephine announced, "All right, I'm done! Go ahead and open your eyes!"

She had wrapped herself up in the blanket and shrank away to one corner of the bed. Not even a hint of her collarbone could be seen.

Once again, she looked like she was guarding herself against an immoral man with bad intentions.

Jonathan was exasperated at her behavior. He said, "I'll go ahead and switch off the light then"

A few seconds later, the room was pitch-black once again. Jonathan remained silent in fear of startling Josephine.

She finally put the pen aside a short while later. Once she tucked herself in, she asked in a hushed voice, "Jonathan, have you fallen asleep?"

"Nah. What's wrong?"

Ever since he started practicing the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique three years ago, it wasn't even necessary for him to sleep as much as others. A little over three hours of sleep was all he needed to feel rested.

"Where have you been throughout the past three years?" Josephine turned around and asked when she couldn't see him in the pitch-black room.

"Am I supposed to tell you the truth?" He finished the rhetorical question with a chuckle before he added, "I spent the first two years waging war against the foes of the nation. The last year I spent in Northern Crimson Prison, not because I was put in jail but because I was searching for something. I was only discharged on your birthday."

Is he trying to tell me he's Asura? Wait! He must be trying to pull my leg again! Ugh! I shouldn't have gotten my hopes high! He's still the same as he was three years ago!

Josephine rolled her eyes in the dark when she thought the man had returned to his usual flippant self once more.

"Are you telling me that's the truth? Aren't you aware only one man is strong enough to pull off the things you've just brought up?"

"Who exactly is that?" Jonathan queried nonchalantly.

"Who else apart from Asura? He was the hero waging war against the foes of the nations and who restored peace and order in two years!" Josephine remarked as if the man was the figure she looked up to the most.

She had heard countless tales of wonders of the almighty Asura, but she had never had the chance to meet him in person. The only time she had ever seen him was his back on the news.

"Would you believe me if I tell you I'm the almighty Asura you look up to the most?" Jonathan queried with a smile.

"Nah!" she answered without hesitation because the man next to her wasn't even close to the description of Asura she had heard from others.

Rumors had it that Asura could easily intimidate his foes with his menacing presence. A strike from him was all it would take to kill the one leading their foes. Hence, she thought it was impossible for the goofy man in the room to be Asura.

"I knew you wouldn't believe me." Jonathan wasn't surprised at all. Instead of the man who had been washing her mother's feet three years ago, Josephine might be more likely to consider a random soldier from the streets as Asura.

"What if I tell you I was the King of War's strategist? I'm one of his most trusted aides due to my contribution over the years. Technically, I'm superior to Andrew in terms of hierarchical structure. My affiliation with the King of War was also the reason Anderson had to kneel before me because he knew he couldn't afford to offend Zachary."

Jonathan came up with something reasonable to persuade Josephine. At the very least, it wasn't something as absurd as him being the mysterious Asura.

Josephine took it in as if it was the truth. She asked, "Have you seen Asura when you were with Zachary?"

"Yes. He's a few feet taller than me, but others told me he's married. You need to give up on him since he's also known as quite an uxorious man."

"W-What do you mean I need to give up on him? I'm merely curious, okay? Speaking of which, have you seen his wife? Is she an equally gorgeous woman?"

Jonathan took a peek at the woman on the bed. "Well, she's not as gorgeous as you!"

"Hey, you need to stop making fun of me. Have you always been such a smooth talker? Is this something you picked up when you were away?"

Three years ago, Jonathan was a man with an easy-going personality. He wouldn't even defend himself when others made fun of him.

"Shall we let bygones be bygones? I'll show you a different side of me from now on! With that being said, the affection I have for you remains the same up until today ever since three years ago."

"You need to give me a break! It's time to sleep because I still have to get up for work in the morning!"

As her heart started racing, she turned around and brought up something else to change the topic of their conversation. She didn't want Jonathan to notice anything strange.

"Do you need me to send you there?"

"Nah!" Josephine shook her head when she thought of her colleagues making fun of her if she were to allow him to take her to work with the electric scooter.

Although Josephine had turned him down, Jonathan paid no heed to it and suggested, "Okay, I'll wake up early to get myself ready as well."

He fell into a deep slumber minutes after he wrapped up his conversation with her.

In the morning, Emmeline's eyes widened in disbelief when Jonathan and Josephine marched out of the same room together.

Emmeline asked, "Jonathan, what's a wimp like you doing here? Also, why the hell did you spend the night in my sister's room? Have you taken advantage of her?"

The Legendary Man Chapter 40

Chapter 40 None Of Your Business

Josephine glared at her sister and barked, "Emmeline, shut up!"

She couldn't help but flush when she recalled the intimate session in the man's arms after she took her shower. It was the first time a man had ever touched her throughout the past two decades.

Emmeline started stomping her feet to express her frustration. "Josephine, have you lost your mind? How could you spend a night with this good-for-nothing?"

Jonathan launched a strike at his sister-in-law's head and warned, "Where are your manners? When will you learn to show your brother-in-law some respect?"

"Stay the hell away from me! I will never acknowledge you as my brother-in-law!"

"Ugh! Give me a break! I'm off to the office!" Josephine sprinted toward the entrance after she got herself a few pieces of bread to eat along the way.

"I'll drop you off!" Jonathan went after Josephine.

"Josephine-"

It took Emmeline a few minutes to regain her composure as the duo marched out of the house side by side. She muttered to herself, "I'll come up with something else to teach you another lesson soon enough!"

Jonathan showed Josephine the way to the half a decade old electric scooter and urged, "Hop on, Darling! We'll go for a ride together!"

Josephine was speechless because the man seemed to be proud of the scooter when there was nothing special about it.

It's not like it's a Lamborghini!

"Hold on tight! If not, you're going to fall once I start accelerating!"

Once Jonathan zoomed off, Josephine grasped the hem of the man's shirt to stop herself from falling as he warned.

"You need to stop being so shy! Go on and hold on to my waist tightly!"

"Shut up!"

Josephine glared at him and continued grasping the hem of his shirt to prevent any form of physical contact.

Jonathan maneuvered around the bustling streets easily with the electric scooter. The moment he thought things would get very nasty if there was a heavy downpour, he suggested, "Shall I get you a car for the ease of commuting to work?"

"No need! Are you sure you have enough to get me a car when it's going to cost you a little more than fifty thousand to get even the cheapest car?"

Josephine turned him down the moment he brought up the suggestion. She thought he didn't even have ten thousand with him, let alone fifty thousand.

"I do have enough money!" Jonathan wasn't a huge fan of cash, but he had a debit card with him. He wasn't certain of the amount available, but one thing was for sure—he had more than he would ever need.

In short, it wasn't a big deal to purchase Josephine a car when he could easily get her a shopping mall.

"You need to save up as much as possible and start up a business, maybe something small like a breakfast stall. It's time for you to learn to stand on your feet."

Josephine was merely against the idea of Jonathan living off her instead of being independent. She thought a man was meant for greater things apart from spending most of his time doing nothing.

"I can't really think of anything suitable for the time being." Jonathan thought others would make fun of him if they were aware Asura had started a breakfast stall.

"What do you mean you can't think of anything suitable? As long as you're willing to work hard, everything is possible!" Josephine was infuriated and perceived him as the unreliable man he had always been.

He needs to stop blaming others for his pathetic future since he's the one who isn't willing to work hard when he has nothing much to offer!

"Darling, shall we talk about the type of car to get you? Do you like Lamborghinis or Maseratis? I thought of getting you a Rolls-Royce, but it isn't the best type of car for a woman. Shall I get you the brand new Aston Martin—"

"Jonathan Goldstein!" Josephine raised her voice while her expression darkened. She thought those words were nothing but another bluff of Jonathan's.

Is he even aware the cars he has mentioned are going to cost him at least five million?

"Jonathan, do you know I hate it whenever you pretend as if you own everything when you're not even capable of much? When will you stop talking big? It's nothing to be ashamed of if

you're stone broke! However, it's very embarrassing if you don't stop bluffing in front of others!"

Josephine was enraged because of the things Jonathan brought up just when she thought he was no longer the unreliable man he used to be three years ago.

"Darling, I'm not bluffing!"

It's just a sports car, isn't it? If she wants it, I can get her the ownership of every luxury car dealership in Jadeborough!

Unable to stand the man anymore, she yelled, "That's enough! Stop right here! I don't need you to send me to my workplace anymore!"

"H-Huh? W-We're almost there!"

They finally made it to Smith Group. Although the company merely had a net worth of a few billion, it was considered sizable in Jadeborough.

As soon as Jonathan brought the scooter to a halt, a woman questioned sarcastically, "If it isn't the oldest daughter of the Smith family, Ms. Josephine Smith!"

Zoey, a woman in her mid-twenties, sashayed her way in the direction of the duo shortly after she finished speaking.

She did a great job maintaining her youth and showed up in a crimson dress with her ginger hair drooping over her shoulders.

The mean woman didn't even bother to keep her intention of making fun of them to herself and continued humiliating Josephine.

"Josephine, when will you get yourself something else to commute to work? Will you consider getting yourself a wealthy husband anytime soon? Why are you still wasting your time with this stone-broke man over here?"

She paused and started sizing Jonathan up with a scowl. A few seconds later, she remarked, "Why have you gotten yourself married to another dirt-poor man after the passing of Jonathan? What is it about them that intrigues you so much?"

Zoey had no intention to conceal her hostile intent toward Josephine. She deemed Josephine a filthy woman unworthy of others' sympathy and hated it when the other woman pretended to act innocent and pitiful.

Jonathan would never allow others to pick on his wife when he was around. He got ahead of Josephine and returned the favor. "Who are you to poke your nose into her business? Besides, don't you know you're not supposed to judge a book by its cover?"