

The Legendary Man Chapter 404

Chapter 404 No Point In Letting Them Live

“I got it now!”

In an instant, realization dawned on Roger.

Even if the person had died, the evidence of his crime would not be erased. Samuel was still the mastermind of the explosion of Velarium Hotel’s presidential suite.

It was obvious that Jonathan wanted an explanation from him.

“Mr. Goldstein, I’ll look into this matter and give you a satisfactory outcome!” Roger patted his chest as he assured, “Dead or alive, as long as he violated the law, we will bring him to justice!”

“Okay!” Jonathan nodded firmly.

“But, Mr. Goldstein...” Roger trailed off, hesitating. “Samuel was murdered. Can you prove your innocence? As in showing us you have an alibi...”

“Of course!” Jonathan simply said, “Yesterday, I didn’t step out of my room for the entire night. If you don’t believe me, you can ask the hotel staff or their lobby manager. Of course, you can ask Ms. Hansley as well. She stayed in my room last night until after midnight.”

“Okay, Mr. Goldstein.”

Roger heaved a sigh of relief instantly. As long as Jonathan had an alibi, Roger could completely ignore those rumors and the pressure the Wagner family was putting on him.

After all, the Wagner family was one of the four prominent families in Gronga, and an insignificant sheriff like him had no power to go against its influence.

Even the chief superintendent has no choice but to yield to the demands of the Wagner family, let alone me.

“Oh, by the way, there is something I think I need to remind you of!” Jonathan glanced at Roger calmly. “I think there’s something wrong with the suspect you guys have in mind.”

“How so?” Confusion was written all over Roger’s face.

“The ones you should suspect the most are not me but those assassins who haven’t received their money,” Jonathan uttered. “Even though they didn’t complete their mission, don’t forget that they lost over twenty comrades. Do you think it’s possible that they asked for compensation from the Wagner family, but the Wagner family refused to give it?”

“Mr. Goldstein, you mean...” Roger gasped upon realizing something. “It’s the members of the assassin organization who killed the Wagner brothers?”

"I can't say for sure," Jonathan answered placidly. "That is just my speculation. Take it with a pinch of salt."

"I think there's absolutely no problem with your guess." Upon hearing Jonathan's opinion, Roger was astonished to the bone. Never had the sheriff thought that not only would Jonathan give him his cooperation, but Jonathan would also help him to think of a way out.

No wonder! No wonder Mr. Goldstein could intimidate the chief superintendent even though Mr. Goldstein is only in his twenties.

"Mr. Goldstein, sorry to bother you. I'll take my leave now!" After his job was done, Roger no longer dared to ask any more questions. He then immediately waved his hand and took his men away.

Meanwhile, after the sheriff left, Cecilia brought a glass of water over to Jonathan and said, "Master, I can't believe you solved it so easily!"

She initially thought that after the Wagner brothers died, the Wagner family would seize the opportunity to make a fuss, so she didn't expect Jonathan could solve the problem with just a few sentences.

"Do you think Asura only knows how to use brute force and assassination to solve problems?" Jonathan shot her a nonchalant look as he drank the glass of water. Having fought countless battles these few years, he had encountered different types of opponents.

Every warlord who exercised total control over a region was whip-smart.

Those warlords had numerous soldiers and firearms, and they even had many think tanks and military advisors.

If Jonathan didn't even have his own ways and tactics to deal with his enemies, he wouldn't have the ability to wipe out the factions across the world and trample them underfoot.

"Master, I didn't mean it that way..." Upon hearing Jonathan's words, Cecilia became slightly anxious. "I thought you wouldn't even bother to play such a cheap trick on them!"

Yesterday afternoon, after the police left, she immediately sent someone to find out who was behind the bounty.

Within an afternoon, she managed to find that it was Samuel.

To her, as long as one had money, there was nothing in either Jipsdale or Gronga that could not be solved.

Even though Wilson had passed away, the Hansley family still existed.

I, Cecilia Hansley, am still the third eldest daughter of the Hansley family!

"This is not a cheap trick." Jonathan shook his head and took a sip of the water. "It's just to help the police in Gronga to close the case."

“Then, the Wagner family...” Cecilia trailed off.

“There’s no point in letting the Wagner family live!” A casual remark from Jonathan sentenced the Wagner family to death.

For him, squashing the Wagner family was as easy as squashing an ant.

Since the Wagner family has a death wish, I shall grant their wish then.

Upon hearing Jonathan’s words, Cecilia was not surprised at all because that was exactly what he would do.

He’s the legendary Asura!

The Wagner family meant nothing to Jonathan. They weren’t even worthy enough to be his enemy.

A word from Jonathan was enough to bring about their downfall.

Ring! Ring!

Just then, the sound of a telephone ringing filled the hotel room.

Jonathan casually took the hotel’s telephone and answered it. “Hello?”

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Chapter 405 Gone Too Far

“Is this Mr. Goldstein speaking?” An old man spoke from the other side of the line. The moment Jonathan heard that voice, he knew who it was.

It was George, the governor of Gronga.

“Yes. What’s the matter?” Jonathan answered.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Goldstein. It’s because of my negligence that the hotel explosion happened.” After confirming that it was Jonathan speaking, the governor of Gronga immediately apologized. “I didn’t expect that brat of the Wagner family would be so bold as to hire assassins from the black market to kill you! I promise I’ll give you a satisfactory answer for this incident!”

“There’s no need to apologize!” Jonathan cut him off. “Finish off the Wagner family within three days. They are a nuisance. From now on, I don’t want to see the Wagner family in Gronga again. Do you understand?”

“Yes!” George did not dare to contradict Jonathan.

“Remember, I’ll give you only three days. If the Wagner family is still in Gronga after three days, you will resign as the governor of Gronga and go back to your hometown for retirement!”

“Yes, Mr. Goldstein. I’ll deal with the nuisance right away!” As soon as George said that, he hung up the phone and went to execute the order.

Meanwhile, after hanging up the phone, Jonathan lit a cigarette and walked toward the window.

Looking at the high-rise buildings and the night view outside the window, he took a puff and breathed out a smoke ring.

Now that the Wagner family is dealt with, it's time for the news of Hunters Guild to arrive, isn't it?

"Has your friend from Hunters Guild contacted you yet?" Jonathan asked, turning around to look at Cecilia.

"Not yet." Cecilia shook her head. "Perhaps I should give her a call to ask her to hurry up?"

"It's okay." Jonathan shook his head in a calm way. "She will call you. When she calls, notify me instantly."

Meanwhile, in the living room of the Wagner residence, the head of the Wagner family, Quinn Wagner, ripped the newspaper in his hands into pieces.

"Both Anson and Samuel died?" Quinn's murderous gaze landed on the butler. "Tell me. Is that true?"

"Yes, Old Mr. Wagner." The butler lowered his head, not having the guts to meet Quinn's eyes.

"Who did it?"

Gritting his teeth, Quinn was so furious that his eyes turned bloodshot. He was in his sixties, and yet, he lost his two sons consecutively.

At first, he wanted to select one of his sons to be the heir of the family business, but now that both of them had died, no one could be the next head of the Wagner family.

Who will take care of me when I'm on my deathbed?

"We're still investigating it!" The butler's head was lowered even more. "The people from the hospital told us that the surveillance cameras were broken, so they couldn't check the surveillance footage."

"Broken surveillance cameras?" Quinn's eyes reddened when he heard the butler's response. "What the h*ll is that excuse? Who do they think I am? Do they think they can fool me with a random excuse? Look into it! If the surveillance cameras are broken, check the person in charge of the hospital as well as the doctors and the nurses in charge of their ward! If they can't find it out, let them die with Anson and Samuel!"

“Yes, Old Mr. Wagner.” Frightened by Quinn’s rage, the butler hurriedly turned away to leave, but he suddenly stopped in his tracks and looked at Quinn falteringly. “Old Mr. Wagner, there’s someone who’s very suspicious!”

“Who is it?”

The bloodlust within Quinn’s gaze intensified.

He couldn’t believe he would lose two of his sons at an old age.

Thus, he wished nothing more than to kill all of the suspects.

“Someone from the mainland.” The butler spoke in a hushed tone, “His name is Jonathan Goldstein. That person had some conflict with Mr. Anson, and his four limbs were broken by Jonathan. Mr. Samuel offered a bounty of five million to kill that person. More than twenty assassins approached that person, but none of them survived the explosion in the room. However, Jonathan came out unscathed. No matter how I think, he’s the most suspicious one!”

“What did you say?” Upon hearing those words, Quinn flew into a rage again. “Anson’s four limbs were broken by someone from the mainland? When did that happen? Why did no one tell me about it?”

“Mr. Samuel didn’t allow me to tell you,” the butler responded, feeling a bit guilty.

“Unfilial son!” Quinn slammed his hand onto the table. “Where is that Jonathan Goldstein? Call the police to arrest him!”

“I’ve called the police, but they refused to apprehend him!” The butler’s gaze remained fixed on the ground. “They said Jonathan Goldstein was the victim and had nothing to do with the murder of Mr. Samuel and Mr. Anson. Besides, he has an alibi!”

“What did you say?” When Quinn heard that, his expression turned grim. “Did the police really say that?”

Given the power of my family in Gronga, the police had always cooperated with us in the past, but this time, they’re on a mainlander’s side and go against us. There must be something fishy!

“Yes, Old Mr. Wagner!” The butler nodded. “On top of that, they even disallowed me from identifying Mr. Samuel’s body!”

“Why?” Quinn’s eyes were as red as a beet.

My sons have died, and yet, they don’t even allow us to formally identify them? The police of Gronga have gone too far!

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Chapter 406 Downfall Of The Wagner Family

“They said Mr. Samuel was the mastermind of the explosion at Velarium Hotel.” The butler felt aggrieved. “No matter whether he’s alive or dead, no one can take him away before the case is closed.”

“Nonsense!”

Bang!

The fury inside Quinn could no longer be suppressed, and he kicked the table in front of him as he roared, “They won’t even let go of the dead! Get my phone here! I’m going to call George Langdon personally! I’d like to see how capable that mainlander is! Does he have everything in Gronga under his control?”

“Yes, Old Mr. Wagner.” The butler took the phone and handed it to Quinn.

Beep... Beep... Beep...

Trying to keep his wrath in check, Quinn dialed George’s number, and the beeping sounds rang countless times. Still, no one answered the call.

Thud!

Quinn hurled the phone onto the ground in exasperation.

With that, the phone was shattered into pieces.

Quinn didn’t expect that George, who was usually all smiles whenever he was with Quinn, didn’t even answer his call at this critical juncture.

“It seems like the mainlander comes from a prominent background!” Quinn hollered.

Even a fool could realize that the mainlander has a powerful background now. So what? I’ve lost two sons! Even if I go bankrupt, I won’t let him walk free from this!

Just then, a voice sounded from the garden at the Wagner residence. “I don’t know if the mainlander’s background is prominent or not, but I do know that you have to follow us to the police station, Old Mr. Wagner!”

Soon after, Quinn saw a middle-aged man in a police uniform breaking into the Wagner residence with a large group of police officers.

“Who are you guys? Who let you in?” Quinn’s expression changed drastically the moment he saw the police.

“Old Mr. Wagner, we suspect that you’re involved in the explosion incident at Velarium Hotel. Please go to the police station with us for investigation.” As the middle-aged police officer spoke, he took out an arrest warrant and showed it to Quinn. “This is an arrest warrant. If you have any dissatisfaction with us, you can hire a lawyer to sue us at any time!”

“Arrest warrant?” As Quinn saw the arrest warrant, his expression darkened immediately, and he questioned sternly, “Who gave you the right to arrest me? I’m the

head of the Wagner family! I'm also Gronga's Justice of the Peace. What right does the police have to arrest me? Give me the phone. I'll call Chief Superintendent Langley."

When the butler was about to get Quinn a phone, the middle-aged policeman interrupted, "There's no need for that! Chief Superintendent Langley is the one who issued the arrest warrant, and it even has the signature of the governor of Gronga."

"What?" Quinn's legs buckled all of a sudden. With a thud, he collapsed onto the ground.

He never would have thought the arrest warrant was issued personally by both the chief superintendent and the governor of Gronga.

"I don't trust your words. Let me give George a call!" It was as though Quinn had gone hysterical. He kept searching for a phone frantically, but the middle-aged policeman didn't give Quinn the chance to do that. With a wave of his hand, the middle-aged policeman ordered, "Take him away!"

"Yes!"

At his command, over a dozen of police officers rushed forward to capture Quinn right away.

Three days later, a piece of breaking news shocked the entire Gronga like a bomb explosion.

The Wagner family, which was one of the four prominent families in Gronga, was suspected of contract killing. Quinn, the head of the Wagner family, was arrested on the spot, and his eldest son, Samuel, was sentenced to thirty years in prison. All of the Wagner family's assets were confiscated.

As soon as this piece of news got out, everyone in Gronga was shocked to the core. Who would have imagined that the powerful Wagner family would face its downfall overnight?

The head of the family was arrested, and his two sons were killed.

Even their assets were confiscated.

Everyone could not help but wonder who had such great power to wipe out the entire Wagner family in one night.

A heated debate broke out in the city in an instant.

Some people speculated that the Wagner family had offended a person whom they shouldn't have provoked, while some said that it was the other three prominent families in Gronga who joined hands to destroy the Wagner family and reap the benefits together.

Regardless, the Wagner family was destroyed in one night.

In the presidential suite at Velarium Hotel, George, the governor of Gronga, was

currently standing in front of Jonathan, looking like an elementary school student who made a mistake. "Mr. Goldstein, are you satisfied with the way it's been handled?"

Without Jonathan's nod, George didn't dare to sit down.

"You barely passed." Jonathan glanced at him aloofly. "Have a seat."

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein."

Hearing that, George finally had the courage to sit down in front of Jonathan, but he was still all tensed up, not looking like a prominent official.

"Disperse the Police Tactical Unit officers outside the hotel. I don't need their protection," said Jonathan casually. These few days, he had spotted those plainclothes Police Tactical Unit officers outside when he went out of the hotel.

Although they disguised well, there was no way their disguise would be unnoticed by Jonathan.