

The Legendary Man Chapter 281

Chapter 281 Why Are You Scared Of Andy And Not Me

“Mr. Goldstein, I was kidding.”

No matter how clueless Jerry was, he could tell that Jonathan was truly powerful.

He was even more powerful than Allen was.

“I don’t like when strangers kid with me. Besides, it wasn’t even a good joke,” Jonathan said lazily. He turned around to look at Lydia and Sophia. “Let’s go.”

“Okay.”

Sophia and Lydia nodded before walking out of the boxing ring with Jonathan.

The crowd parted like the Red Sea to let them through.

Everyone’s eyes were now on Jonathan.

Before today, who would have expected that the infamous Allen Morsley family would get bullied to the point of extreme humiliation?

Who would have pictured him kneeling and begging for forgiveness?

Half an hour later, their car sped off and away from the boxing ring.

Compared to when they were coming here, Lydia was much less noisy. In fact, she was extra quiet. She kept staring at Jonathan in the rearview mirror the whole time. She wanted to ask him something but had no idea where to start.

“What is it? Ask me anything you want. Just stop staring at me,” Jonathan said. Even without looking, he could tell that Lydia was staring at him.

Even Sophia was full of questions right then.

“I-I wasn’t looking at you. I was looking at the road,” Lydia said defensively. She was a little bit embarrassed that she had been called out.

“I just wanted to ask how you came to know Andy,” Lydia said in a small voice.

Andy was practically a legend amongst them.

He was personally selected by Asura himself and joined the ranks of the four Kings of War of Asura’s Office.

Without Andy, the Morsley family would not have achieved everything they had.

He singlehandedly transformed them from an average family to Yaleview’s most influential family.

Even Christian, who was dubbed the leader of the prominent heirs in Baykeep, had to bow down to Andy.

Compared to Andy, all the other heirs in Baykeep were measly ants.

He wasn’t even thirty and yet he already held a spot in Asura’s Office.

Apart from Asura himself, who else could possibly beat Andy? There wasn’t a single match for him in the entire country, let alone Yaleview.

“We used to be in the same squadron as bunkmates. After fighting on the battlefield together and shedding blood for the same cause, we naturally got to know each other well,” Jonathan lied casually.

“You used to be in the army?” Sophia’s eyes widened.

“Yeah. For just a few years. I got discharged last year.”

“Then have you ever seen Asura?” Lydia asked in excitement. “I heard that Andy was personally appointed into Asura’s Office by

Asura himself!”

“Nope.”

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Jonathan just shook his head. “If I have ever met Asura, don’t you think I would already have been appointed into Asura’s Office by now and not sitting here with you guys?”

“That’s true.” Lydia nodded in agreement. She was gullible enough to believe him. “Then have you ever seen any one of the Kings of War?”

“Yeah, actually,” Jonathan said, randomly making things up on the spot. “It was from quite the distance, though.”

“Are they married? Do I still have a chance to get with any of them?” Lydia asked hurriedly.

“No,” Jonathan replied. “They’re not into women.”

“So they’re into guys?” Lydia asked with wide eyes. She then looked at Jonathan in disbelief. “Are you gay too, then?”

“What I meant was that they’re no longer attracted to such worldly things. Compared to dating around, they’re more in love with the battlefield.”

Zachary, Kane, Terrence, and Dorian were all addicted to war.

All they ever thought about was fighting, bloodshed, and battle strategies.

Instead of sleeping around or dating, they would rather use that time to get rid of a few more enemies.

At that stage in their life, women were no longer something they were bothered with.

Anyway, they could get any woman they wanted.

“Oh. You scared me,” Lydia said as she patted herself on the chest to calm down.

“Okay, enough questions. Just drive and focus on the road.”

Jonathan couldn't help but glare at her after seeing her casual attitude.

Right after that, though, she turned to Jonathan and asked worriedly, “Jonathan, is Allen going to get revenge on you after this?”

She still couldn't forget how Allen had been forced to kneel and apologize to Jonathan.

That was the most humiliating day in Allen's life!

To the heir of the Morsley family, this was unacceptable.

“He won't,” Jonathan said as he shook his head. “He doesn't have the guts to.”

Revenge?

Even if Allen had the guts, would Andy dare?

Besides, Andy would have stormed over to Allen's house in order to lock him up for plenty of months already by then.

Hence, even if he was silly enough to want revenge, he would need to find a way to escape the Morsley mansion first.

“Really?” Sophia asked curiously.

She had a feeling that Allen wouldn't just take such embarrassment lightly.

“Why would I lie about that?” Jonathan said with a chuckle. “If Allen still dares to come and pick a bone with me, I'll beat him up again.”

“W-What about Troy?” Sophia asked worriedly.

If Allen daren't get revenge on Jonathan, then what about Troy?

What about the Zeller family?

Jonathan had beaten Troy up so badly that she couldn't imagine the Zeller family just letting him go.

“Who cares about him?” Jonathan waved his hand nonchalantly. He couldn’t care less about the Zeller family. “If they dare to lay a finger on me, I’ll get rid of every single one of them.”

“Maybe you should call Andy again,” Sophia said hesitantly. “If he’s willing to speak up for you, then the Zeller family would probably be willing to let it slide.”

If Andy stood up for Jonathan, then even if the Zeller family was still angry, they couldn’t really do anything.

The Zeller family and Morsley family may be part of the four prominent families, but Andy had been personally appointed to join Asura’s Office by Asura himself.

He was one of the four Kings of War.

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Even if the Zeller family were angry, they would still back off for Andy, right?

“There’s no need for that,” Jonathan said as he shook his head. His eyes flashed coldly. “If the Zeller family fear Andy, they naturally fear me as well.”

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Chapter 283 Unfilial Scum

“The situation is quite dire. I’m afraid that he’ll lose his limbs.”

The middle-aged man in the white coat spread his hands and said,

“We’ve tried our best, but we can only save his life. I’m afraid that he’ll be in a vegetative state for the rest of his life.”

“What did you say?”

When Nathan heard what the doctor said, he gripped his walking stick tightly. His expression changed drastically as he demanded, “What did you say?”

“I said that we’ve done our best!” repeated the doctor helplessly.

“I understand how you feel, but the nerves in his limbs have been completely severed. Not even God can save him.”

“Shut up!”

Just when that doctor was about to say something, Nathan interrupted him directly and grabbed his collar. He instructed sternly, “I don’t care what methods you resort to, or what technology you use. You must save my grandson’s limbs! Money isn’t a problem! No matter how much it costs, I’ll pay you the full amount as long as you can save his limbs.”

“This isn’t a question of money—” The doctor was about to say something when Nathan interrupted him. “Cut your crap! I’m telling you this. If you dare to let anything happen to my grandson, you’ll lose your limbs too.”

Right after he spoke, Nathan shoved the doctor away. He spun around and instructed Michael, “Contact all the renowned experts in the world right now. As long as they can find a solution to save Troy’s limbs, I don’t care how much it costs. Have I made myself clear?”

“Yes!”

Michael nodded hurriedly and left.

An hour later, Sophia entered her house exhaustedly. It had been years since she had felt so tired or slept so late.

It was already past midnight. Under normal circumstances, she would have been fast asleep already.

“Are you tired?” asked Jonathan softly when he saw how tired

she was.

“Slightly.”

Sophia kicked her shoes off habitually and stepped on the wooden floor barefooted. “I’m getting old and cannot stay up so late anymore. I wonder how many masks I’ll have to apply to compensate for this. I’m afraid that my wrinkles might even return!”

Sophia sighed and glanced at Jonathan. “All right, that’s all for today. I’ll take a hot bath and sleep. You should sleep earlier too. Goodnight!”

“Goodnight!”

Jonathan nodded before walking to his own bedroom. Just when he got up, he heard a phone ringing incessantly.

Sophia whipped out her phone instinctively.

Just when she was about to answer the call, her expression changed drastically.

Her exhausted look disappeared in an instant.

“What happened?” asked Jonathan.

“It’s from your grandfather,” said Sophia with a frown.

“Something must have happened if he’s calling me at this hour.”

She answered the call shortly after speaking.

“Hello?”

“It’s me. Where are you?”

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The moment she answered the call, the hoarse voice of an elderly man sounded. When Sophia heard that, she had a bad feeling.

“I’m at home. What’s wrong?”

“Come and see me right away!” instructed Emmett, sounding so assertive that he left no room for negotiation.

Sophia frowned and asked softly, “Now ? It’s already so late. Why do you want to see me ?”

“Don’t you know very well why ?” Emmett’s voice was cold.

“I’ll give you an hour. Return to the Goldstein residence immediately! If I don’t see you by then, don’t blame me for sending someone over to drag you over! Oh, right. When you come back, remember to bring your toyboy along! I want to see who’s bold enough to cripple Troy!”

When he uttered the last sentence, his suppressed fury crept into his voice, unable to be concealed anymore.

If they were talking face to face, Emmett would have already lost his temper and slapped Sophia.

“Dad, did the Zeller family call you ?” When Sophia heard him mention something about a toyboy, she immediately realized what was going on.

Other than the Zeller family, no one else would call Jonathan a “toyboy.”

“So what if they did ?” Emmett snorted coldly. “You dare to ask someone to cripple Troy, but you don’t dare to bring him to me ? Let me tell you this, Sophia. You better bring him here obediently. Don’t play any tricks with me! Otherwise, I’ll send someone to kill him and bring his corpse back!”

“Dad, you’ve misunderstood. He isn’t my toyboy!” When Sophia heard that Emmett wanted to kill him, she quickly clarified,

“He’s Jonathan, your grandson!”

“Jonathan ? Are you saying that he’s Jonathan ?” When Emmett

heard what she said, his tone changed quickly. “Isn’t he at Jazona? Why is he with you? Why did he cripple Troy?” Evidently, Emmett did not expect the “toyboy,” who had crippled Troy, to be none other than his own grandson! He was the abandoned child whom Emmett had chased out of the Goldstein family more than a decade ago.

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“Dad, you know that he’s in Jazona?” When Emmett subconsciously blurted Jonathan’s location, Sophia’s expression changed.

Indeed, Jonathan didn’t lie to me! The Goldstein family has always known that he’s still alive. They even know where he is! However, none of them told me about it and kept me in the dark instead. They even lied to me that Jonathan’s dead!

“So what if I know?” When Emmett heard what she said, he snorted coldly. “Ever since he was a child, that unfilial scum only knows how to stir up trouble. He’s only returned to Yaleview for a few days before creating such a huge mess! Bring this scumbag to me immediately! If you’re even a minute late, I’ll break his leg.”

At the mention of that unfilial scum whom he had personally chased out of the family, Emmett could not help but feel furious. That scumbag! I’d rather he die on the streets after being chased out of the family. At least, he wouldn’t have created such a huge mess.

After all, Troy was the only heir amongst the three generations of the Zeller family.

He was Nathan’s eldest grandson.

Not only that, but he was also the son of Michael, the next leader of the Zeller family.

By crippling Troy, Jonathan had brought a lot of trouble and problems to the Goldstein family.

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Chapter 284 Are You Threatening Me

“Seems like Jonathan did not lie to me!” When Sophia heard Emmett indirectly admitting to it, a glint of disappointment flashed across her eyes. “Am I the only one in the Goldstein family that doesn’t know that Jonathan has been alive all these while? I’m the only one who has been kept in the dark, right?” It seemed to take all of Sophia’s energy to say that.

Previously, she had thought that there could be some misunderstanding between Jonathan and the Goldstein family. However, everything became clear to her when Emmett subconsciously revealed Jonathan’s whereabouts! There was no misunderstanding!

Everyone in the Goldstein family knew that Jonathan was alive, except her!

Sophia could not help but feel like a fool for finding excuses for the Goldstein family previously.

“So what if he’s alive?” Emmett said with a hint of irritation in his voice, “Is it important? Compared to the incident with the Zeller family, it’s such a trivial matter.”

“This is not trivial at all!” Sophia retorted, biting her lips.

“Yup, that’s right. I knew that he was alive all along!” Emmett said coldly, “Not only that, but I was also the one who chased him out of the Goldstein family back then. Are you satisfied with

my answer now?”

So it seemed that Emmett had never cared about Jonathan, whom he had personally driven out of the Goldstein family years back! Guilt?

Regret?

Those feelings were simply non-existent!

Even to this day, Emmett still believed that he had not done anything wrong.

“But Jonathan is your own grandson. He’s the Goldstein family’s flesh and blood and Daniel’s only bloodline! How could you treat him that way?” Sophia was on the verge of breaking down as she exclaimed, “Do familial ties not matter to you at all? Back then, for Tommy’s sake, you chased Jonathan out of the Goldstein family shortly after Daniel and his wife passed away. And now, in order to gain benefits from the Zeller family, you’re thinking of handing me over to them? To you, the Goldstein family’s interest is more important than my life, right?”

“Sophia, what are you saying? Who taught you those nonsense? Is it that unfilial child Jonathan?” Emmett asked in a stern voice. He knew his daughter’s character very well. Since young, she had always listened to everything he said.

For the past thirty years, Sophia had always been a filial and obedient daughter to Emmett. However, that day, she had gone against him and reprimanded him just because of Jonathan! She had also allowed Jonathan to cripple Troy!

What exactly are her intentions?

Is she rebelling against me now?

“No! All he did was to tell me the truth! If it weren’t for him, I would have still been kept in the dark!” Sophia bit her lips and

replied.

“So what’s the truth?” Emmett let out a cold snort. “If I had known that his return to Yaleview would create so much trouble for us, I shouldn’t have allowed him to live back then! Pass the phone to him now. I want to speak to that unfilial scum!”

“He’s not an unfilial scum!” Sophia retorted.

“Stop the nonsense and just pass him the phone!” Emmett ordered.

“No!” Sophia refused immediately.

That was the first time in life that the woman had behaved in such a rebellious manner and it was all because of Jonathan!

“You...”

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Emmett was so furious that his voice was trembling with rage. If he was speaking to Sophia in person instead of over the phone, he would have already given her a tight slap across her face!

However, just then, Jonathan, who had remained silent during the entire phone conversation, said, “Does he want to talk to me? Pass me the phone then!”

“Jonathan...”

When Sophia heard what Jonathan said, she looked toward the man immediately, feeling extremely anxious!

“It’ll be fine. Don’t worry!” Jonathan said smilingly while patting Sophia’s head. “Hello?”

“You’re Jonathan?” Emmett asked in an icy tone when he heard his grandson’s voice.

“Yup, it’s me! You wanted to speak to me?” Jonathan replied placidly.

“When did you arrive at Yaleview? Why didn’t you tell me?” Emmett questioned Jonathan straight away.

“Why should I tell you? It’s none of your business when I reached Yaleview,” Jonathan answered coldly.

“You are such an unfilial traitor!” Anger poured through Emmett when he heard Jonathan’s reply. “Do you know how much trouble you’ve created for the Goldstein family this time around?”

“What has anything I do got to do with your Goldstein family?” Jonathan sneered. “There’s one thing I need to reiterate. That is, since that day you chased me out of the family, I am no longer related to the Goldstein family! Emmett, are you clear?”

“What did you just say? You unfilial traitor! How dare you call me by my name?” A fresh swell of rage rose in Emmett. He could hardly believe that Jonathan had just addressed him by his name!

“Why wouldn’t I dare? To me, you’re no different from those passersby or vagrants on the streets. I’m only calling your name because I’m in a good mood. If I’m in a bad mood, you’ll just be a nobody to me.”

“You... You ungrateful bast*rd!” Emmett bellowed as he shook with rage.

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“That’s enough. Stop wasting my time if that’s all you wanted to say.” Jonathan could not be bothered to carry on the meaningless conversation. “I’ll settle the Zeller family myself. I was the one who beat him up. It doesn’t concern the Goldstein family at all.

Do you understand?”

“Hmph! Just because you say it has nothing to do with us doesn’t mean that’s really the case.” Emmett snorted furiously, “Don’t you know that your actions have gotten Sophia into trouble as well? Jonathan, stop hiding behind a woman if you consider yourself a man! You’re just making me look down on you more. I’ll give you one hour to come and kneel down before me. If you do that, I’ll consider sparing your life! Otherwise...”

“What are you going to do otherwise?” Jonathan scoffed, “Are you going to chase me out of the Goldstein family again?”

“Otherwise, don’t blame me for being ruthless!” Emmett warned coldly. “If I don’t see you within an hour, you should know what are the consequences!”

That was a blatant threat!

However, Jonathan was not fazed by that at all.

“Are you threatening me?” When Jonathan heard what the man said, his gaze turned cold as he replied, “Emmett, do you know what I hate most? Being threatened.”

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Chapter 285 Sophia Breaks Down

“That’s not a threat. It’s just a warning,” Emmett replied in an icy tone. “But of course, if you want to take it as a threat, I have no issues with that as well! Anyway, make sure you show up in front of me within an hour. If I don’t see you by then, be prepared to bear the consequences!”

“You don’t have to wait an hour. I’ll let you know now that I’m not free!” Jonathan replied coldly.

“If you want to see me, you can come here instead!”

Right after the man finished speaking, he ended the call without giving Emmett a chance to reply.

When Emmett, who was in his mansion in Yaleview, heard the disconnect tone, he smashed his phone onto the floor fiercely.

“What an unfilial bast*rd! I shouldn’t have let him live back then!” Emmett was breathless with anger.

Meanwhile, Tommy, who was standing in front of Emmett, looked at his father cautiously and said, “Dad, should I send someone to finish him off now?”

Tommy had always been against the idea of bringing Jonathan back into the Goldstein family.

After all, he had played a major part in driving his nephew away back then. There was no way he would welcome him back with open arms.

“No need. We’ll just teach him a lesson!” Even though Emmett was brimming with anger, he held back his murderous impulses. “After all, that boy is your brother’s only bloodline left in the world. If you kill him, how are you going to face your brother in the netherworld next time?”

“But he has caused so much trouble for our family...” Tommy gritted his teeth in resentment.

Unable to face my brother?

Why would I be afraid of a dead man?

To Tommy, the living always trumped the deceased. He could worry about facing his brother when he’s dead.

“Take some men to where Sophia is and bring the two of them back!” Emmett shot a cold glance at Tommy and said, “If that unfilial bast*rd put up a resistance, do not hesitate to break his

limbs! Do you understand?”

“Yes!” Tommy nodded. Just as he turned around and was about to leave, Emmett called out to him, “How’s Lucas? What did the doctor say?”

“The doctor told us that he won’t be able to keep his legs. His pelvic nerves were damaged from the car accident previously and it’s unlikely that he’ll be able to stand again in the future!” A mixture of anger and disappointment flashed across Tommy’s face as he spoke about his good-for-nothing son.

If his son were not so useless and broke his legs from a street race, Jonathan would never have the chance to return to Yaleview. However, Tommy was glad that Jonathan had gotten himself into trouble right after he arrived at Yaleview.

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Otherwise, how could he possibly take it lying down having Jonathan, whom he had chased away, back into the Goldstein family?

“Find the best doctors to heal his legs! I don’t care how much it costs. We have to try all possible methods to treat him!” Emmett ordered.

“Understood!” Tommy nodded and turned to leave.

However, right after he stepped out of the room, a snicker appeared on his face.

Jonathan Goldstein!

Since you’re courting death, you can’t blame me for being ruthless!

You should never have provoked the only heir of the Zeller family.

Meanwhile, at Sophia's home at the Bayview Mansion, the woman plopped herself on the couch in exhaustion right after putting down the phone.

She looked up at the ceiling and stared blankly at it.

She could hardly believe that what was happening in her life right then was exactly like the plot of a soap opera!

Sophia had always found soap operas that portrayed rich families putting the family's self-interest above anything else too unrealistic.

She had always scoffed at such plots.

However, she could feel herself at the brink of losing her mind when she found herself being caught in a similar situation in real life.

"Jonathan, do you really think family ties mean nothing to prominent families?" Sophia asked, looking up at Jonathan, unable to hide the disappointment in her eyes.

"That's not necessarily the case," Jonathan said with a smile.

"The Goldstein family is just an exception. The world is not all that bad!"

"Do you really think so?" When Sophia heard Jonathan's reply, her eyes lit up at once.

It was as if hope had ignited in her heart once again.

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"Of course!" Jonathan chuckled and sat down next to Sophia.

"Have you forgotten how protective my dad was of you and Tommy when he was still alive? When the two of you did something wrong and were being punished, my dad would always stand up for you. I remembered there was once when he

had to kneel down throughout the night as punishment!”

“I remember that. How could I ever forget?” Sophia’s eyes welled up with tears when Jonathan mentioned Daniel. “When I was young, Tommy and I often got into trouble due to mischief. When that happened, Daniel would take the blame for us and get punished instead. It’s such a pity that he passed away so young... Also, I have failed to take care of you after he passed away... I’ve let Daniel down...”

Sophia could no longer hold back her emotions and burst into tears.

Tears fell from her eyes, trickling down her face before landing on the couch.

Her eyes were bloodshot from crying, and her entire body was shaking as she sobbed uncontrollably.

“It’s all right. Don’t cry anymore.” Jonathan was at a loss as to what to do when Sophia suddenly started crying.

A woman’s tears were what he feared most!

“I’m sure my parents won’t hold it against you for that.”

Jonathan patted Sophia’s back and said gently, “Besides, it’s not even your fault!”

“It is my fault. If I had come back earlier, you wouldn’t have suffered so much! If I was smarter, I wouldn’t have been kept in the dark for so many years! I could have found you earlier and taken you back to Yaleview!”

Sophia started sobbing even harder, her body shaking uncontrollably. Suddenly, she could no longer control her emotions and threw herself in Jonathan’s arms, bawling her lungs out.

“Jonathan, I’m so sorry that I didn’t take good care of you! I’ve

let your parents down! I'm so dumb that I can't do anything right!" Sophia could not stop blaming herself.

Jonathan felt rather helpless with Sophia sobbing in his arms. Even though the two of them were indeed quite close when they were young, even sharing a bed, that was when he was still a kid! However, he was already a grown man and it was rather inappropriate for him to be physically so close to a woman! "Aunt Sophia, don't cry anymore. If you continue crying, those face masks that you put on would all go to waste!" Jonathan patted the woman's back gently while trying to keep his distance. "Besides, who said you're stupid? Last time, my mom used to tell me that Aunt Sophia is the smartest and most beautiful person in the Goldstein family!"

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Chapter 286 Waiting For Someone

"Really?"

Sophia looked up abruptly and blinked.

"Of course. Why would I lie to you?" Jonathan said as he patted her back lightly. "My mom would always tell me to find a wife like my aunt when I was young—someone virtuous, beautiful, and sane."

"No way. I'm not as good as she says." She blushed when she heard what he said.

She didn't expect Elizabeth to speak so highly of her.

"Well, it'd be perfect if you could change your bad habit of flicking my forehead," Jonathan said seriously. However, Sophia rejected right after he finished speaking, "No way. It's already a

habit of ten years. How can I change just because you say so?

Besides, it's a good habit. Why should I change it?"

Having said that, she flicked his forehead when he wasn't paying attention. A smile then surfaced on her face. "I think it's a good habit so I have to continue with it. Isn't that right, snob?"

"That's just because you feel great seeing me suffer!" he retorted.

"Well, I don't care."

She scoffed and took a glance at him, "Well, you're my nephew.

Who else can I bully besides you?"

Jonathan sighed helplessly and then discreetly put some distance between them. "I'm going to get changed!"

His shirt was covered in Sophia's tears and snot.

Having heard what he said, she realized how inelegant she was being. She quickly pushed him away and said anxiously, "Um... I'm sorry. I didn't dirty your shirt on purpose."

Her face flushed red when she thought of how she threw herself into Jonathan's arms and cried her heart out.

Sophia!

You're a thirty-year-old woman!

Why are you still acting like a little girl? Why were you crying for nothing?

Not only that, but you were also crying in Jonathan's arms!

How embarrassing!

"It's fine. I didn't see anything." Jonathan got up and walked toward the bedroom. Fortunately, he brought a few sets of extra clothes.

Otherwise, he would have had to go around without a shirt on.

"Snob..."

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Sophia opened the door right when he took off his shirt and was about to put on a clean one.

A scream left her mouth right after that.

The woman quickly clasped her hands over her eyes.

“W-Why aren’t you wearing a shirt, snob?” she asked with a flushed face.

It hasn’t even been a few minutes. How has he taken off his shirt already?

“There’s no need to cover your eyes! I only took off my shirt,” Jonathan said, exasperated by her behavior.

“No! Hurry up and put on something!” she shouted while turning around.

“All right. I’m done.” He grabbed onto the first shirt he saw and quickly put it on. Then, he looked at Sophia exasperatedly, “Can you please knock the next time you enter?”

“I forgot, okay?” the woman said as she uncovered her eyes. Glaring at him, she continued, “Besides, why should I knock? There’s not a part of you that I haven’t seen when you were younger. I couldn’t care less!”

Even though that was what she said, her face was almost as red as an apple.

“Why are you blushing, then?” Jonathan asked as he took the dirty shirt out of the room. “Where is the washing machine?”

“That was because I was feeling warm!” Sophia retorted as she stomped her feet. Then, she snatched the shirt from her nephew and said, “Give it to me. I’ll wash it for you.”

Once she was done speaking, she headed to the laundry room.

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She returned shortly after and was evidently calmer than before. However, her eyes were still red from crying, and her face was still slightly tinged pink.

“Why haven’t you gone to bed, snob?” the woman couldn’t help but ask when she saw him on the couch, not a hint of fatigue on his face.

“I’m not in a hurry,” he replied while shaking his head. Looking at the time, he added, “I’m waiting for someone.”

“What? Who are you waiting for?” Sophia asked.

“Someone from the Goldstein family. You can go ahead and sleep first if you’re tired. I’m just going to wait here,” Jonathan said while looking at her indifferently.

“Someone from the Goldstein family is coming?” Realization dawned on her upon hearing his words. “Oh, right. I almost forgot. Your grandpa said that if he doesn’t see us in an hour, he’s going to send someone to get us. Let’s hurry up and leave, snob. We should look for a place to hide.”

She had almost forgotten about it after what had happened earlier.

“There’s no need to hide. Do you think those from the Goldstein family can capture me so easily? You’re really underestimating me, Aunt Sophia,” he replied with a smile.

“No. Listen to me, snob...” The woman couldn’t stop herself from panicking when she saw how indifferent toward the situation her nephew was being. “The Goldstein family hires a lot of professional hitmen. I heard all of them retired from the army, and some of them are even from the special forces! Besides, they’ve killed countless people on the battlefield. Aren’t you just

giving yourself the trouble if you go against people who don't value their lives? Trust me. Let's go look for a place to hide. We can come back once this whole ordeal passes."

As she spoke, the woman got up to get changed in her room. However, right when she was finished speaking, intense knocking sounded from the door.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The sound was unusually loud, and Sophia jumped in surprise even though she was standing quite far from the door.

"Are... Are they here, snob?"

"Coming!"

Jonathan got up and walked to the door. "It's great that they're here so early. At least this won't waste my time and keep me up tonight."

With that, he reached out to open the door.

At the sight of this, Sophia quickly shouted, "Don't open the door!"

But she was too late as he had already pulled open the door. Tommy stood waiting outside.

Behind him were a dozen stocky men, all of them dressed in black. They were armed with metal pipes and batons. There were also some armed with triangular bayonets.

"I'm surprised you didn't run away, Jonathan."

Surprise flashed across Tommy's face when he saw how casually Jonathan had opened the door.

He thought that the latter would have run away by the time he arrived.

Yet not only did he not run away, but he also opened the door for him.

The Legendary Man Chapter 287

Chapter 287 Where Are You Going

“Run? Why should I do that? Do you think you’ll be able to bring me away with a few hooligans like them? Don’t underestimate me, Tommy,” Jonathan said as he took a glance at the man.

Upon hearing the former’s words, Tommy stared coldly at him and said, “You better surrender now, Jonathan. It’d be bad if you get hurt. I’m sure you don’t want to end up getting your arms and legs broken like Troy, do you?”

“That’s enough, Tommy. Stop with the act now. If you can really break my arms and legs, would you really still be standing here talking to me? I’m sure you won’t be able to sleep peacefully if I’m alive, isn’t that right?” Jonathan sneered.

“It seems like you’re the one who knows me best. It’s too bad that your grandpa wants me to cripple you instead of taking your life. Do you think you can live past tonight otherwise?” Tommy said, too lazy to put up a pretense any further.

He didn’t want to speak to Jonathan any further as he ordered right after that, “Move. Beat him all you want if he resists even a little. Do whatever you want with him as long as he’s still breathing in the end.”

“Yes, sir!”

At that, the men behind him raised their weapons and started charging.

However, Jonathan merely sneered at the sight of this. He was just about to attack when Sophia suddenly appeared in front of him. She opened up her arms and shielded him with her body.

“What do you think you’re doing, Tommy?”

“Get out of the way! This is none of your business!” Tommy snapped.

“He’s your nephew and Daniel’s only son, Tommy! How could you do this to our brother?” she exclaimed. Her body trembled from anger as she stared at her brother.

“I’m already giving Daniel face by not killing his son. Otherwise, do you think he’d still be alive now? If it weren’t for our brother, I would have ordered someone to kill him off when he was chased out of the Goldstein family back then. So get out of the way!” the former replied after giving her a cold look.

He then pushed Sophia away and shouted, “Get him!”

“Yes, sir!”

All it took was one order.

The men instantly charged at Jonathan with their weapons.

“No, Tommy!”

Sophia trembled with rage having seen this.

Nonetheless, Tommy didn’t even spare her a glance. He stared at his nephew coldly and said, “Just one last reminder for you, Jonathan. You better not put up a fight and just surrender. If not, don’t blame me for being ruthless.”

“Oh? That’s great. I want to see just how ruthless you can be too.” Not wanting to waste any more time, Jonathan stepped forward and slammed a kick in one of the men’s stomach.

The kick sent him flying over three feet away.

Those who were behind that man were also sent flying out of the door.

However, just as they were about to get back up to attack again, Jonathan went out to them and slammed the door behind him.

“Don’t open the door within the next ten minutes, Aunt Sophia. You’ll just risk getting your floor dirty if you do.”

His aura turned the second he closed the door. Since Sophia was with him earlier, he didn’t want to cause any bloodshed in the place.

He didn’t want to make it messy for her eyes.

However, it was time for the group of men’s death now that the door was closed.

The men in black could only see a black shadow flashing across their eyes in the next instant. Before they could even react, their faces were met with Jonathan’s fist.

He had put in all his strength while punching them and didn’t hold back at all.

The head of the man standing in the front shattered with a blow from him.

Blood splattered everywhere in a flash.

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A revolting stench filled the corridor the next second.

The sight of this bloody scene terrified the rest of the men. None of them had seen such a gory scene even though they used to be in the army.

One punch was all it took to crush his head?

What kind of sick joke is this?

They were a group of retired special forces, but they weren’t even able to stand a chance against Jonathan’s punch.

“There’s nothing to see. It’s your turn soon.” Jonathan didn’t give them any chance to retreat when he saw that they were moving backward out of shock. He darted forward and grabbed

one of the men by their hair. Immediately after that, he smashed the man's face with his knees.

The latter's nose was broken with a loud crack that rang through the corridor.

The man fainted before he could even let out a scream of agony, and collapsed to the ground with a loud thud.

In less than a minute, two intimidating men were already dead.

The remaining men paled at how merciless Jonathan was as they yelled, "Who the hell are you?"

"Someone who wants all of you dead!"

His gaze steeled coldly as he stomped on the ground. Then, followed by a swift kick, a triangular bayonet landed in his hand.

Jonathan took a glance at the weapon and then at the men before saying, "Let me show you how to use a triangular bayonet."

At that, he dashed forward and pierced the weapon through one of the men's chests.

Blood gushed out of his chest immediately after.

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But Jonathan didn't even pause to look at him before jabbing his elbow at the man's temple.

Thud!

The man's vision went black, and he collapsed.

"Run! Quickly!"

The remaining men finally realized that something wasn't right.

They turned to run, but there was no way that Jonathan would give them a chance to escape.

"Where do you think you're going?" he scoffed coldly.

As he spoke, he bolted forward and caught one of them by their shirt. With a swift movement, the man was thrown off the building.

An agonized wail split the air.

Before he even reached the ground below, Jonathan had already thrown another one of them down.

Screams followed one after another.

A few minutes later, Jonathan stomped on the last man's knees before throwing him off the building.

Only then did the corridor finally quiet down.

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Chapter 288 Getting Even

“Those annoying flies are finally dead.” He threw the triangular bayonet away and dusted his hands as he looked around the empty corridor.

It's finally peaceful now that those flies are gone.

“You... What are you doing, Jonathan?” Tommy asked anxiously, stumbling as he watched his nephew walk closer to him.

He would never have imagined that the group of retired special forces he brought would all be thrown off a building before they could even touch Jonathan.

Retired special forces, my foot!

They're all useless!

“What do you think?” Jonathan stared at him indifferently. He lit up a cigarette and took a puff before continuing, “I remember that I told you not to show your face in front of me again back in Jadeborough. Otherwise, I'd make sure you die a horrible

death.”

“D-Don’t come any closer, Jonathan! I’m your uncle!” Tommy was finally seized by fear.

Even the group of retired special forces didn’t stand a chance against him and had been thrown off the building.

Let alone him.

“Uncle?”

Jonathan snorted upon hearing that. “You were the one who wanted to break my arms and legs earlier. It didn’t seem like you were my uncle then. Those who don’t know any better would think that there’s a deep-rooted vengeance between us. Weren’t you going to show me how ruthless you are? Is this what you call ruthless? This is so disappointing, Tommy.”

Not wanting to waste any more time, Jonathan strode toward Tommy and kicked him in his knees.

A loud crack was heard, and before the latter could even let out a scream, the man proceeded to kick his other knee.

“You b*stard! How dare you break my legs?” Tommy reprimanded while shrieking in pain.

Harrowing screams filled the corridors.

He grimaced as he clutched his legs. Pain shot through him but Jonathan didn’t even bother to look at him. Instead, the man lifted his leg and stomped on his uncle’s arm.

Another crack sounded, and the bones in his arm were broken.

The latter then stomped on his other arm.

“You said you were going to break my arms and legs, didn’t you? I’m returning the favor. An eye for an eye.”

Jonathan stared down at Tommy, who was wincing in pain.

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The latter's limbs had been broken in a blink of an eye.

“You b*stard! You deserve to burn in hell! The Goldstein family won't let you off easily. Just you wait!”

Tommy broke out into cursing him but he couldn't care less.

“The Goldstein family? Do you think I'd go easy on them just because they let me off the hook? I've given your family a chance three years ago, but none of you appreciated it. Instead, your behaviors worsened. I'll fulfill your wishes since none of you seem like you appreciate the chance I've given you.”

Once he was finished speaking, Jonathan grabbed his uncle by his collar and suspended him in the airwell by the stairs. “Tell Emmett that he doesn't need to come looking for me. I'll be there at the Goldstein residence to teach all of you a lesson once I'm free.”

“You imbecile! Let me down this instant!” Tommy's vision began to darken, and he was about to faint when he saw how high up he was.

“Go ahead and continue screaming. The louder you are, the faster your shirt is going to tear. Scream louder if you want to die faster.” Jonathan then turned to knock on Sophia's door. “Open up, Aunt Sophia.”

Clack!

The woman rushed out worriedly. “Are you all right, Jonathan? Are you hurt?”

“I'm fine. Didn't I tell you that hooligans like them won't be able to hurt me?” he replied with a smile.

“Really? Stop lying! What is this? And you're saying that you're not hurt?”

She started to panic when she saw blood on his shirt. “How’s the injury? Is it serious? Do I have to send you to the hospital?”

“I’m not hurt. This is their blood,” he answered. Then, he pushed her into the room and closed the door behind him.

He wasn’t about to let Sophia see her brother hanging by the stairs.

What if she relents and tries to help him down?

“Really?” she asked. “Take off your shirt and let me see, then!”

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“Of course. Why would I lie to you?” As he spoke, Jonathan lifted his shirt helplessly. The woman’s face flushed red at the sight of his tan skin and toned muscles.

“See? I didn’t lie, did I?” He covered himself up and turned to look at his aunt but noticed that her face was crimson red.

“What’s wrong?” he asked after seeing how weirdly she was acting.

“N-Nothing!”

She quickly turned around and pinched herself.

Sophia!

He’s your nephew!

What are you blushing about?

“What’s up with the scars, Jonathan?” she asked after calming herself down.

“I got hurt when I was serving in the army,” he replied.

“What? You got so many scars from serving in the army?”

Sophia’s expression changed instantly.

She had only taken a swift glance, but there were at least five to six scars on him.

The largest one stretched across his entire back.

“This is nothing. There was one time when a grenade exploded by my feet. If it weren’t for my quick reflexes, I would have turned into mush,” Jonathan said with a smile.

He sounded so casual when talking about his past.

It was just a few scars.

As a soldier, it was normal to have scars from fighting in a battle.

It was an honor for soldiers to have them.

“It’s not funny!” Sophia couldn’t stop herself from flicking his forehead upon seeing Jonathan smile while talking about how he was almost killed by a grenade. “I can’t believe you’re smiling. Do you know how worried that makes me?”

“You flicked me again!” the man exclaimed while glaring at her.

“What about it?” Sophia said, rolling her eyes. “Flick my forehead if you dare!”

“Do you think I don’t have the guts to do it?” He pretended to try and flick her forehead, but she didn’t give him the chance to do so.

Right when he lifted his hand, she rushed into her room and closed the door behind her.

“Why don’t you think about who I am before you try and flick my forehead, snob? Go to bed!” Sophia huffed and threw herself onto her bed.

The Legendary Man Chapter 289

Chapter 289 That Monster

The night went by in the blink of an eye!

However, at dawn, someone unexpectedly showed up at Yaleview General Hospital in a body covered in blood!

That person was none other than the second son of the Goldstein family, Tommy!

He would be the future successor of the Goldstein family!

“Quick! Inject the patient with ten milligrams of adrenaline!”

“Ten milligrams won’t be sufficient. Increase the dose to fifteen!”

“Prepare for cardiac resuscitation! Quick!”

In the emergency room, a group of doctors was doing their best to save the man. However, his condition was too serious. Not only were all of his limbs broken but the rest of his bones were smashed as well!

Any delay in the treatment would result in the loss of his life!

Outside the ward, Emmett looked so furious like he was about to kill someone!

Apparently, he had sent Tommy to capture the two unfilial children, Jonathan and Sophia back. Instead of capturing them, Tommy ended up in the emergency room.

“Emmett, you are too lenient with that rascal, Jonathan. If you had sent someone earlier on to get rid of him, Tommy wouldn’t end up in this state,” said the beautiful woman with white hair who was sitting next to Emmett.

That woman was none other than Emmett’s wife!

Mrs. Goldstein!

“What’s the point of saying all these now?” Emmett glared at

her. “Tommy is already seriously injured. I did not expect that rascal Jonathan to be so vicious. He actually broke all of Tommy’s arms and legs!”

Emmett only had two sons!

His older son had died in a car accident. Hence, he had always hoped that his younger son would be his successor and helmed the Goldstein family. Unfortunately, his second son was maimed by Jonathan!

No matter what, Tommy was still his uncle!

How can this b*stard be so brutal ?

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“I don’t care. If anything untoward happens to Tommy, I want Jonathan to pay for it with his life!” Hatred was written all over her gorgeous looking face.

Tommy was her only bloodline in this world!

If anything were to happen to Tommy, what is going to happen to the Goldstein family ?

Emmett is getting older by the day. When he passes on, who is going to be in charge of the Goldstein family ?

Please don’t tell me that Jonathan will be the successor.

“Enough! Stop talking so much! I know what to do!” Annoyed, Emmett cut her off and was about to walk toward the emergency room. However, as he was getting up, the door of the emergency room opened up!

Next, a middle-aged doctor dressed in a white coat came out and said, “Old Mr. Goldstein, we have tried our best! All of Mr. Goldstein’s limbs were seriously injured. Not only were the

tendons torn off, but the bones were all completely crushed as well! We have managed to keep him alive, but I'm afraid his arms and legs cannot be salvaged!"

"It's that serious?" When Emmett heard about the torn tendons and crushed bones, his expression changed instantly. "Isn't there any other way? Money is not an issue. As long as his arms and legs can be cured, we don't care how much it's going to cost us!"

"Old Mr. Goldstein, this is not a matter of money!" Hearing what Emmett had said, the middle-aged doctor shook his head. "Given the current medical standard, there is no one who can cure him! Even if the best doctors in the world won't be able to save Mr. Goldstein's arms and legs!"

"Nothing can be done?" Emmett's face darkened when he heard the doctor's prognosis.

"No."

The doctor shook his head and continued, "In actual fact, your son isn't the first patient that I have encountered today who has the same condition! There is another patient with the exact injuries like Mr. Goldstein. Both his arms and legs were broken, his tendons torn off, and all of his bones were smashed to bits! Given their conditions, the most well-known specialists in the world won't be able to do anything too!"

"Did you say there is another patient who has the same injuries as Tommy?" Emmett was taken aback when he heard that, and he had a sense of foreboding. "Who is that?"

"It's Troy, the eldest son of the Zeller family! Old Mr. Goldstein, I suppose you know him, don't you?" mentioned the doctor.

"Yes, I do!"

Emmett looked murderous at that instant!

How can it not be the same?

After all, they were attacked by the same man!

Naturally, there won't be much difference in their injuries.

“Should I arrange for the both of them to be in the same room?”

asked the doctor. “This way, it will be much easier for the medical teams to look after the two of them!”

“No, don't!”

Emmett declined immediately. “Put them in separate rooms. The further, the better!”

During a time like this, he had no wish to see the Zeller family!

As if we aren't unlucky enough!

“Sure. I will get them different rooms then.” Although the doctor had no idea why Emmett had requested for Troy to be placed further away from Tommy, he still went ahead and gave the instruction.

However, the moment he finished talking, an old man dressed in a traditional robe appeared in front of them out of nowhere!

“Emmett, what are you doing here?”

When Nathan spotted Emmett, he appeared upset. “What's wrong? Why aren't you in bed in the middle of the night? Are you here to mock the Zeller family?”

“It's not like that, Nathan. Listen to me—”

Hearing Nathan's nasty remark, Emmett was stunned and wanted to explain himself. However, before he could finish his explanation, Nathan cut him off. “Enough! I don't want to hear your crap! Let me ask you. Where is Sophia and that toyboy? Have you captured them yet?”

He could not be bothered with why Emmett had come to the

hospital instead of sleeping at home at this hour!

All he wanted was to apprehend Sophia and that toyboy in order to avenge Troy!

“No!”

Emmett shook his head, and with an ashen face, he continued,

“We encountered a little setback. Nathan, give me a little more time. I assure you that I will seize the two of them!”

“That’s enough! I have enough of your b*llshit!”

Nathan’s face turned cold. He pointed at Emmett and warned him,

“I will only give you one more day. By the end of the day, if I have not seen that promiscuous daughter of yours and her toyboy, don’t blame me for being ruthless! Since you cannot even control your own daughter, then I will have to teach that whore a lesson myself!”

The Legendary Man Chapter 290

Chapter 290 Dead Men Tell No Tales

“You...”

When Emmett heard Nathan accuse his daughter of being a slt, he was outraged. If she’s a shameless slt, does that mean I’m shameless, too?

“Remember, Emmett, you have one day. If I don’t see them by midnight, the entire Goldstein family had better be prepared to pay the consequences with your lives!”

Nathan left without giving him a chance to react.

By the time the former was gone, Emmett was shaking so badly from anger that he broke his dragon-adorned walking cane in two.

“How dare he! This is too much! Who do they think they are?”

Back then, didn't the Zeller family beg at the door of Asura's Office like dogs? If it wasn't for the support from someone at the office, would Nathan Zeller dare to speak to me that way? If us Goldsteins have the same support, I'm sure he wouldn't have the guts to do it. He's simply bullying us into getting his way!"

The four prominent families of Yaleview were the Zellers, Maxwells, Hamiltons, and Morsleys.

They had survived when the Four Asura Guards' army invaded because of their contributions towards Asura's victory.

Now that he belongs to one of the four prominent families, has Nathan forgotten how he had groveled in front of Asura's Office?

"Enough! What's the point of bringing up the past now?" Loretta couldn't help but snort at Emmett. "Isn't it your fault that you weren't even worthy to step into Asura's Office when he led his army during the bloodbath in Yaleview? If only we had someone in the office like they have, do you think he would dare speak to you that way?"

"What's that supposed to mean?" Emmett was infuriated by his wife's words. "How can you accuse me of being unworthy? What do you know? Back then, I didn't care for it! I would rather die standing than submit myself to Asura's Office like a dog."

"Yea, yea. They wouldn't have wanted you even if you were a dog!" Loretta scoffed. "What's the use of acting tough in front of me? Do you think I wasn't aware that you were trying to pull strings just to get close to Asura's Office? Unfortunately, you were ignored, and no one was willing to help you at all. After all this time, do you actually think I don't know what kind of person you are?"

"Shut your trap, woman!" His expression darkened. He was

furiously at having his weakness exposed. Raising his hand, he confronted her. “If you dare say one more word, I’ll-”
“You’ll what? Hit me?” Loretta sneered. “Emmett, have you forgotten how your status was elevated in the Goldstein family? If not for me, do you think you can take on the position as head of the family? So, what now? Are you going to hit me just because you can?”
“You...”

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Despite having his arm in mid-air, Emmett didn’t follow through with the slap.

It was undeniable that he relied on his wife to become the head of the Goldstein family. As her husband, he naturally understood Loretta Thompson very well.

She was ruthless and decisive. In fact, her methods were significantly more superior to his.

Back then, Loretta was the one who decided to banish Jonathan from the family less than an hour after Daniel’s demise.

Subsequently, she declared that their second son would replace Daniel as the heir to the Goldstein family.

It was a heartless move that even Emmett felt bad about it.

“Will you drop the act and stop being so dramatic?” When she saw how furious her husband was, Loretta asserted, “Let me tell you, Emmett. Nathan isn’t joking with us. If you want to protect our family, bring Sophia and that b*stard back here. It doesn’t matter if they’re dead or alive.”

“Are you suggesting that we silence them permanently?” Her

proposal took him aback.

For goodness' sake, that's my own daughter!

He didn't mind doing that to Jonathan, since he hadn't seen his defiant grandson for more than ten years.

However, Sophia was someone he had raised himself.

"That's right. We have to silence them." Loretta's eyes glistened grimly. "And it has to be a clean job to ensure that neither of them survives the night. Only their deaths can stop the situation from escalating."

"As for the Zellers," she sneered, "remember how Nathan humiliated you in your own home today. At the next opportunity, you will pay them back by utterly destroying them."

"In that case, we'll go along with your plan. I'll send men to execute it right away." Instantaneously, Emmett made his decision.

It was just as Sophia had said over the phone. In the hour of need, he couldn't rule out abandoning her.

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Compared to the fate of the entire Goldstein family, Sophia was expendable, even if she was his daughter.

"No, you don't have to." Loretta shook her head at Emmett's words. "There's no need for you to get involved. Do you think you can bring yourself to kill your own flesh and blood?"

"I..."

Emmett was filled with reluctance.

After all, when it really came to it, he still couldn't bring himself to take his own daughter's life.

“Hmph, look at how indecisive you are. Are you even a man?”
His wife snorted. “I’ll send men to post a bounty on the Dark Web and someone will naturally take the job. All you have to do is to hand over their corpses before nightfall.”

The Dark Web?

The moment he heard those words, Emmett’s expression drastically changed.

He obviously knew what the Dark Web entailed.

It was the world’s largest underground assassin organization. All the world’s top assassins were in it. As long as one was willing to pay, one would definitely find an assassin to get the job done. Nevertheless, it had never crossed his mind that one day, he would end up hiring someone from the Dark Web to assassinate his own daughter and grandson.

“Just do what you have to. I’m exhausted now, so don’t disturb me until it gets dark.” Just as he spoke, Emmett turned around and left without another word.

His silhouette seemed to have shriveled, as if he had aged decades in a matter of seconds.

He began to question the meaning of his life.

His eldest son had died in a car accident, while the fate of his other son remained unknown.

And now, he was going to kill his own daughter.

What kind of man am I?