

## The Legendary Man Chapter 319

### Chapter 319 Run

“Stop saying that, Lydia. I don’t feel that way at all,” Sophia responded. As she noticed Lydia was forcing a smile, she instantly felt her heart aching, so she walked toward the latter to give her a tight hug. She whispered into Lydia’s ear, “No matter where you’re heading in the future, let me know. I’ll go over and visit you whenever I have the chance.”

“Remember what you said. You can’t lie to me!” With a smile, Lydia stretched out her pinky finger to Sophia. “Pinky swear!”

“Okay, pinky swear!”

Seeing Lydia behave like a child, Sophia could not help but beam. She hooked her pinky with the former’s and promised, “I’ll keep my promise for a hundred years, or I’ll be a j\*rk if I break it!”

At that moment, the two women in their thirties looked like children who were playing a childish game.

“All right. Do not cry, Sophia. Many people are watching. You won’t look pretty with teary eyes.” Lydia gently patted Sophia’s shoulders after seeing the latter’s slightly reddened eyes.

Next, she turned to Jonathan, bit her lip lightly, and uttered, “Jonathan, thank you so much for this afternoon. Without your help, I don’t know what I would’ve done!”

“There’s no need to thank me. You should thank Aunt Sophia instead.” Jonathan looked indifferently at Sophia afterward.

In actuality, he would not have cared about the business of the Maxwells if it weren’t for Sophia, as he was always a person who did not like troublesome matters.

“No matter what, I still want to express my gratitude.” As soon as Lydia finished her words, she lowered her head respectfully.

Upon seeing Lydia’s action, Sophia opened her mouth but ultimately said nothing. However, right then, she unexpectedly heard Jonathan saying, “You don’t have to do this. After all, I’m the one who’s chasing the Maxwells out of Yaleview!”

“Jonathan...”

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Sophia blanched when she heard the man’s words. This situation was what she feared the most.

One was her best friend, while the other was her biological nephew—the only child of her deceased older brother.

Consequently, she was stuck in a dilemma.

“W-What did you just say?” Lydia stiffened instantaneously. With a forlorn expression, she glanced at Sophia, then turned to gaze at Jonathan. “Jonathan, you’re joking with me, right? Isn’t it the legendary Asura who expelled us from Yaleview?”

Regardless of how slow-witted she was, she was still aware that the only person who could command Asura’s Office’s Andy, one of the four Kings of War, was Asura. But, why is Jonathan saying that it was him?

“I’m not joking with you.” As he saw Lydia’s rigid movements, he replied coolly, “I’m the person who sent Andy and ordered to kick out the four prominent families of Yaleview.”

“W-What kind of joke is this, Jonathan?” Lydia subconsciously chuckled. “How could that be possible that you’re the one who gave the order? Didn’t you say you’re Andy’s roommate who shares the same bunk? How did you suddenly become Asura?”

“I lied to you,” Jonathan casually admitted. “I didn’t want to expose my identity too early at that time. Now that it’s revealed, there’s no need for me to hide it anymore.”

He had hidden his identity previously because he did not want Sophia to learn about it.

Since she already knew his position, there was nothing for him to conceal anymore.

“Sophia, did Jonathan drink too much? Why is he starting to talk nonsense?” Lydia looked at Sophia helplessly. To her shock, all she got in response was the latter’s nod.

“Lydia, Jonathan isn’t joking with you. He’s indeed the person who ordered to chase away the four prominent families from Yaleview. I saw it with my own eyes!”

“Don’t tell me you teamed up with him to trick me, Sophia,” Lydia insisted. Though she heard Sophia blurting out the fact, she still could not believe it. “H-How could he be the legendary Asura?”

Asura is such a godlike existence!

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Not only her, but everyone in Chanaea also saw Asura as great as God.

After all, he had once led the Four Asura Guards to sweep and conquer the whole country in merely three years!

In the whole of Chanaea, who could ever achieve such a thing other than Asura? Even if there were, h-how could it be Jonathan?

“It doesn’t matter whether you believe it or not. I simply wanted to tell you the truth, anyway.” Indifferently, Jonathan stared at the bewildered Lydia and continued,

“Besides, this action is not solely targeting the Maxwells but all four prominent families, including the Morsleys, Andy’s family. If you don’t welcome me here, I can leave this place at any moment. There’s one more thing I want to tell you, though. Aunt Sophia wasn’t involved in this incident. I was the one who gave the order!”

Jonathan’s journey was full of killing. As he took part in numerous battles, experienced multiple life-and-death situations, and led the Four Asura Guards in fighting fiercely, he became the Asura of today.

Thus, deceiving anyone was not something he would do.

Having given the order at the beginning, he never intended to change it as his main goal was to kick out the four prominent families of Yaleview. He would not allow anyone to change his mind, not even Sophia.

Nonetheless, he did not wish this matter to cause a misunderstanding between Lydia and Sophia.

Of course, if it weren't for Sophia, he would also be too lazy to explain the whole thing.

In his perspective, the Maxwell family meant nothing to him, and it was simply a waste of his time to invest his energy.

"I know. How can a kind girl like Sophia give such an order?" Lydia smiled and looked at Sophia after hearing Jonathan's words.

She had known Sophia for years, so she naturally knew the latter very well. Sophia was a person who wouldn't even kill an ant, let alone expel the four prominent families from the city.

"Still, I ought to thank you, Jonathan!" Lydia turned to Jonathan smilingly and stated, "If it weren't for you, Andy would have already taken us Maxwells back to the army. Our lives and deaths would've been unpredictable, much less for my dad to host such a farewell ceremony. Oh, no. I shouldn't call you Jonathan anymore. It should be Asura!" As she spoke, she stuck out her tongue playfully and teased, "Jonathan, since you're the real Asura, you won't argue with a woman like me, right?"

"Of course not!"

Jonathan shook his head and remarked, "Just call me Jonathan as usual."

"Nope! Like Sophia, I want to call you a snob!" Lydia snorted. Afterward, she grabbed Sophia's hand and turned around to run. While doing so, she said softly, "Sophia, let's run before Asura gets angry!"

"Hurry up and run!"

## **The Legendary Man Chapter 320**

Chapter 320 You Are A Step Behind

There were countless reputable political figures in the hall exchanging drinks and making merry.

Meanwhile, Zayne was chatting with a few young scions of Yaleview's notable families.

He hid the fact that the Maxwells would be exiled out of Yaleview, so no one knew that he would no longer be one of the legendary Baykeep's Four Elites after tonight.

"Zayne, why did your family suddenly organize such a lavish party tonight?" a middle-aged man in a pair of gold-rimmed glasses asked after taking a sip of his red wine.

It had to be said that the Maxwell residence was a place most people could only dream of entering.

Although they were all Yaleview's well-known scions, there was a stark difference between them and the Maxwells of the four prominent families.

“Nothing much. My dad just wanted to hold a banquet in celebration of the achievements of our family for the past few decades. Hence, I took the opportunity to invite you guys over to our house.” Zayne maintained his composure and smiled faintly. He did not reveal any hint that their family would not be a part of Yaleview after tonight. It was their way of preserving the Maxwells’ pride.

Anyone who dared to expose them would be their lifelong enemy. Therefore, they would not allow anyone to give them away.

“No wonder! Given your dad’s personality, he would not have organized such a grand banquet for no reason.” After hearing Zayne’s words, the middle-aged man in gold-rimmed glasses shook his head and laughed.

At the same time, his gaze inadvertently landed on Sophia, who just entered the room with Lydia. “Look, Zayne! Isn’t that Sophia Goldstein, the one Troy wooed for years in futile?”

“Sophia?” Upon hearing that name, Zayne turned his head subconsciously.

He was pretty familiar with that name as his sister, Lydia, had been a good friend of Sophia since a long time ago.

He had even tried to secretly court the woman in the past. However, Sophia did not reciprocate his feelings.

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Coincidentally, a female celebrity was trying to get close to him then, so he did not bother to put any more effort into Sophia.

Women! As long as I have money and status, I can get all kinds of women I want.

He would not waste his time and effort on a mere Sophia.

“You haven’t heard, have you?” The same middle-aged man in gold-rimmed glasses glanced at Zayne and said, “There’s a rumor saying that Troy’s arms and legs were broken by someone a while ago. He has been in the hospital for almost a week and is still in the intensive care unit as of now!”

“Troy’s limbs were broken?” A hint of surprise flashed across Zayne’s eyes. “When did that happen? Why haven’t I heard of it?”

Troy is the only grandson of the Zeller family’s leader, Nathan! He’s the sole heir to the Zellers! Who would dare to cripple him? That person must be courting death.

“Who else could it be?” After hearing Zayne’s words, the middle-aged man in gold-rimmed glasses sneered. “Of course, it’s all because of that woman, Sophia.”

He added, “Rumors have it that after being scolded by Troy, the toyboy she was keeping outside was furious and broke Troy’s limbs in a fit of rage. I, too, don’t understand what Troy was thinking. He’s the prominent son of the Zeller family. Why did he have to provoke a toyboy? He should have simply gotten someone to break the dude’s legs. Look at him now! He’s lying in the hospital and can’t even get out. I reckon

it would be like this for the rest of his life. He's a cripple now!"

"Toyboy?" Zayne frowned subconsciously. "You're saying that Sophia is keeping a toyboy secretly, and the man broke Troy's limbs?"

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"That's right! Almost everyone in Yaleview knows about it. How come you haven't heard of it?" The middle-aged man in gold-rimmed glasses couldn't help taking a double take at Zayne.

"Then, what happened after that?" Zayne asked casually. "Is that toyboy dead?"

"No idea!" Shaking his head, the middle-aged man answered, "I heard Nathan was enraged and declared that they would make the Goldstein family pay for their crimes and kill that toyboy. But, I don't know what exactly was done."

Pay for their crimes? When Zayne heard that phrase, he shook his head, his gaze flickering with a tinge of frostiness.

It's impossible to realize it anymore. It might be possible if it were the Zeller family in the past. Alas, the plight of the Zellers is now the same as us Maxwells. All of us will have to get out of Yaleview after tonight. What else can they do to make the Goldstein family pay for their crimes?

While Zayne and the few of them continued their conversation, Jonathan entered the hall of the Maxwell residence.

There were numerous men in suits and ties holding glasses of wine in the room. Meanwhile, petite women stood beside the men, showcasing their figures and beauty. The ladies would occasionally take a sip from their wine glasses. Every gesture was seductive and alluring.

"Jonathan, I'm here!" Right after Jonathan stepped in, he heard Sophia's voice.

He looked at her and saw she had a plate of fruits and cakes while walking toward him.

"Are you hungry? Do you want to eat something first?"

"It's okay. I'm not hungry." The man shook his head, but Sophia did not intend to let it up. "Come on, stop pretending. You haven't had anything since morning. How can you not be hungry? What? Does Asura not need to eat?"

As she spoke, she rolled her eyes and picked up a piece of mango with her fork, sending it in front of Jonathan's mouth.

"Do you need me to feed you, you snob?"

"No. I'll do it myself." Seeing that Sophia was still treating him as if he were a five-year-old kid, Jonathan helplessly took the fruit from her hand.

"That's right. What's the point of playing cool all day long?" Sophia snorted and took a bite of cake. "Snob, do you want to find a place to chill out? I doubt you'd like to be part of such events."

"Indeed, I don't." Jonathan nodded. He did not know anyone else in the hall apart from Sophia and Lydia.

Such events were deemed meaningless in his opinion. He would not have come if it weren't for Sophia, even if Nathan went down on his knees and begged him.

"Let's go! There happens to be a seat there." Sophia coincidentally spotted a corner and tugged Jonathan there by his arm.

Right when they were about to sit down, a woman in a red gown snatched their seats all of a sudden.

"Sorry, you're a step behind." The red-dressed lady eyed Sophia haughtily with eyes full of provocation.