

## The Legendary Man Chapter 508

### Chapter 508 Yaleview Army

Martial law in Yaleview? Jonathan immediately looked worried when he heard that. As Chanaea's administrative center, Yaleview is truly irreplaceable. With so many powerful forces in it, it has been chaotic. First of all, Zedfield's Office of Government Affairs is the most powerful governmental body in Chanaea, and they announce policies concerning the whole of Chanaea every day. Secondly, the area is filled with wealthy families. With the Goldstein family as the leader of the wealthy families, they're all based in Yaleview. This has been an unspoken rule all along. Once a family is considered wealthy, it's safe to assume that the family is capable of influencing the working of the country because they could easily use their wealth to control the market prices of the goods. Zedfield's Office of Government Affairs can't allow that. Another factor is the influence of respectable families. Everyone in the world is used to grading families with wealth. However, once wealth reaches a certain level, it will be pointless to compare wealthy families with one another. Once the amount of money has reached a certain benchmark, the difference in wealth becomes irrelevant. While wealthy families are all worth hundreds of billions, respectable families, apart from the heads and the core members, won't even know how much money their families have. Since they can't be compared with money, the only thing that separates them is heritage. Since all the wealthy families are gathered here, respectable families can easily intervene so that they can maintain their power and keep the wealthy families grounded.

In fact, there were still other parties in Yaleview that could be influential. Examples of those parties were prominent families and foreign embassies.

Moreover, Yaleview was located in the middle of the transportation routes.

If they were to put the city on total lockdown, a lot of people would be affected.

Although Jonathan had used the Decree of Asura to put Jazona on lockdown, he couldn't do the same to Yaleview, as it would be an act of treason!

With the network of intel in Asura's Office, how did we not receive any information on what happened in Yaleview?

Jonathan stared at Zachary and asked sternly, "Who put Yaleview on lockdown? What happened in there?"

Zachary shook his head slightly. "That's where things seem strange. This time, the lockdown that was imposed only applies to transportation. All the roads leading into Yaleview, bus stations, and the airport have been shut down. However, communication remains strong as ever. We've received confirmation from our intel in Yaleview. Nothing major has happened in Yaleview recently."

Nothing? Jonathan furrowed his brows. Yaleview is unlike Jazona. We can't just impose a lockdown on Yaleview. In this case, something must be brewing in Yaleview.

"Who ordered a lockdown on Yaleview? Also, who's the military leader responsible for the lockdown?" Jonathan asked.

"The order came from none other than Zedfield." Zachary thought carefully and added, "As for the person in charge, it's the head of the Yaleview Army, Wilbur Xanthos."

"How could it be him?" Jonathan frowned.

He knew who Wilbur Xanthos was.

Around four years ago, the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique came into Jonathan's possession by coincidence when he joined the army.

Due to his outstanding performance, he was sent to the Valley of Elites for gruesome training.

Elite warriors were all held in high regard in ordinary troops.

In the Valley of Elites, however, one had to be an elite warrior to enter.

The Valley of Elites was a secret training base under the direct jurisdiction of Yaleview.

Although Jonathan had been there for more than three months back then, he still couldn't figure out the exact location of the Valley of Elites.

The main purpose of the training base was to gather all the elite soldiers in Chanaea and train them.

Once a person had gone through the training, they could go wherever they wanted.

However, all the instructors in the Valley of Elites came from Yaleview. Hence, almost half of the students would choose to head toward Yaleview after their training.

Wilbur was recruited at the same time as Jonathan, and he was the best performer.

Even during the beginner phase of cultivation, Wilbur was so good that Jonathan would always come second to him in all the events.

Although they were always competing against each other, they were quite close, and they cherished each other as rivals.

If they were to maintain their close relationship, they could end up becoming a formidable duo after the training. However, they were interviewed one month after they finished their training.

In the interview, the representative from Yaleview asked them about their future plans.

In actuality, the interviewer was trying to poach them.

In the face of the conditions offered by Yaleview, Jonathan's and Wilbur's choices were the exact opposite.

Jonathan chose to return to Mysonna after the training, whereas Wilbur decided to go to Yaleview to further improve himself.

That was the last time they had a drinking session together. From then on, they never contacted each other. The next time they saw each other was when Jonathan led his troops into Yaleview because of matters concerning the Goldstein family. There, they shared a glance from afar.

At that time, Wilbur was already the head of the Yaleview Army, and he had half a million troops at his disposal. The Yaleview Army was also paying close attention to everything that Jonathan had done in Yaleview.

On the surface, Jonathan seemed to have been acting however he liked in Yaleview. In reality, it was because the Office of Government Affairs allowed him to do so.

With Eight Kings of War and a million troops, Jonathan, however, had never been able to set up a base in Yaleview.

Everyone in the world was intimidated by the Decree of Asura except for Yaleview.

The Yaleview Army wasn't controlled by Asura's Office. Instead, it received its orders from Zedfield's Office of Government Affairs directly. Jonathan couldn't understand why Wilbur had led the Yaleview Army to impose a lockdown on Yaleview.

Meanwhile, in the Goldstein residence, Sophia was looking in the mirror to scrutinize the suit she was wearing. "Okay, this is nice."

While Sophia was smiling gleefully, Lydia looked utterly worried.

"Sophia, maybe I should follow you. Quinten is a dangerous man. I'm worried that—"

"Don't worry." Sophia sighed. "It's so bright outside. Besides, I'm bringing so many men with me. Nothing bad is going to happen. I think Quinten is coming at the Goldstein family because he's jealous of how fast the Goldstein family got rich. We've already talked about it yesterday. If he wants it, we can give the Xydias family a portion of our wealth. As long as we're giving them benefits, the Goldstein family and I will be safe."

“But... Sophia, are we really not telling Jonathan?”

“All right.” Sophia grabbed Lydia’s hand. “I know you’re worried about my safety. If I don’t come back before night falls, you can tell Jonathan about it. That works for you, right?”

## **The Legendary Man Chapter 509**

### Chapter 509 A Meal

In the garden, Jonathan was frowning as he stared at his phone.

He had keyed in “018” on his phone, but he hadn’t made the call.

Ever since he heard about martial law being enforced in Yaleview, he had been contemplating whether to call that number on his phone.

The moment he started his career in the army, he knew no matter how strong he was, he would never expand into Yaleview.

Before Jonathan came into the picture, Chanaea was in a mess.

The respectable families had recalled their members and caused a five-year-long rebellion in Chanaea.

Back then, there were conflicts between respectable families and the local armed forces.

Everyone was fighting for personal gains, and it had threatened the influence of Yaleview’s Office of Government Affairs.

After continuous efforts from various commanders-in-chief, the Yaleview Army was finally formed.

The army was formed to protect Yaleview and guarantee the sovereignty of the Office of Government Affairs.

Five hundred thousand troops were stationed around Yaleview, and the army was the biggest official army force in Chanaea three years ago.

After all, there was no way those private army forces controlled by respectable families would work together.

Therefore, there had always been a delicate balance between the local armies and the Yaleview Army.

However, that balance was destroyed when Jonathan showed up three years ago.

The private armies in Chanaea were wiped out, and Asura's Office was regarded as the strongest in Chanaea.

It was then the Valley of Elites shut down at once.

The Valley of Elites' initial aim was to pick out all the elite warriors in the local armies for Yaleview.

But now, the soldiers were either from Asura's Office or the Yaleview Army.

If they were to recruit among the troops, not only were they worried that no one would sign up, but they also didn't dare to bring in new soldiers because they were worried about accidentally recruiting Jonathan's spies from Asura's Office.

That was exactly what Jonathan had done before the Valley of Elites was shut down.

Right before he established Asura's Office, Jonathan had already sent over forty men into the Valley of Elites.

Among them, twenty-four men managed to work in Yaleview.

And among those twenty-four men, only six of them remained. One of them was the person Jonathan was thinking of calling.

A long while of contemplation later, Jonathan decided to keep his phone away. Although things are definitely brewing in Yaleview, I don't need to contact those people yet. If I call them, they might get exposed. I should wait a while more.

Meanwhile, a Lincoln was gradually coming to a halt at the entrance of Prosperous Hotel in Yaleview. Two Mercedes-Benz could be seen following the Lincoln from behind.

The moment the Lincoln came to a halt, a few youngsters in black suits ran out of the Mercedes-Benz.

The youngsters were all expressionless as they arrived next to the Lincoln to open the door for the passenger, Sophia.

A doorman approached Sophia hurriedly and said with a smile, "Ms. Goldstein, Mr. Xydias has been waiting for you. Please follow me." Evidently, they were prepared for Sophia's arrival.

Sophia smiled and uttered, "Lead the way."

Soon, they arrived at a luxurious private room on the thirty-eighth floor.

Happy Place? Sophia frowned slightly when she saw the name of the private room. Despite what she thought, she merely adjusted her clothes before entering the room.

In the room, a chubby middle-aged man was enjoying his cigar on the couch. Next to him, a young man was bowing at him with a document in his hand. It seemed that the young man was there to report something.

When they heard someone coming in, they abruptly turned toward the door.

“Ms. Sophia, it’s such a hassle to set up a meeting with you!” Seeing that Sophia had arrived, the middle-aged man laughed and stood up. When he got up, that fat on his stomach bounced.

“You’ve arrived early, Mr. Xydias. You must’ve waited for me for quite a while.” Sophia walked up to him with a smile and shook his hand.

Quinten grew excited when he felt her hand. He started ogling her body.

Sophia noticed the perverted look in his eyes, so she forcefully pulled her hand back. “Mr. Xydias, since you’ve waited for me for so long, you must be famished! Let’s eat and talk at the same time.”

“Oh?” Quinten retracted his gaze from her breasts and smiled. “Sure! Sure! Let’s eat and talk.”

When Quinten was pulling Sophia’s chair out for her, he checked her out from the back.

“You all may leave.” Quinten sat down and waved his men away.

The youngsters following Quinten nodded and left.

On the other hand, the bodyguards Sophia had brought along remained still.

Upon seeing that, Quinten chuckled and said, “What’s wrong, Ms. Goldstein? Do you not trust me? Why are you being so dramatic? It’s just a meal. If you don’t trust me, I don’t think we have anything to talk about.”

Sophia stared at Quinten for a good ten seconds before letting out a chuckle. “Oh, no. You’re the director of the Department of Transportation, whereas I’m a nobody. Why would I not trust you?”

Sophia then turned around and said to the men she had brought along, “I need to talk to Mr. Xydias in private. Wait outside. You guys don’t have to come in if you hear nothing from the inside.”

There was obviously a hidden meaning behind Sophia’s words.

When Quinten heard what she said, he sneered and leaned back in his chair.

“Although it’s just a meal, it seems that you’ve come prepared, Ms. Goldstein. My sincerity was for nothing, then.”

In response, Sophia nodded slightly and said, “Mr. Xydias, since we’re now alone, let’s be frank. What do you want in return for letting the Goldstein family off the hook?”

“What if I say I want you?” Quinten puffed out a ring of smoke and smirked.

“You’re funny, Mr. Xydias.” Sophia covered her mouth and smiled. “With the Xydias family’s influence and power, beautiful girls from all over the world must throw themselves at you. I’m just an ordinary woman.”

“You’re not.” Quinten threw his cigar into a glass of red wine. “Initially, there were four main wealthy families in Yaleview. Now, however, the Goldstein family is ahead of everyone. You’re worth over a trillion now. Perhaps you don’t know this, but everyone in Yaleview is yearning for you. You have the looks and money. With you by my side, I’ll definitely be able to soar to greater heights!”

## **The Legendary Man Chapter 510**

Chapter 510 Come Save Her

Sophia’s expression changed when she heard Quinten’s statement.

“Mr. Xydias, although the Goldstein family can never hold a candle to The Untouchables, we still have a somewhat solid foundation. There’ll be a price for you to pay to even think of winning me over. I may be only a woman, but I still have what it takes to stand my ground. Besides, if we, the Goldstein family, have our backs against the wall, I’m afraid not even you will be able to fend off our retaliation.”

Quinten’s countenance gradually darkened as he listened to Sophia’s claim.

“Are you threatening me, Sophia?”

“Oh, no, I wouldn’t have the guts to pull something like that. I simply wish for an amicable relationship between us,” answered Sophia with a faint smile. “Over the years, Mr. Xydias, the Xydias family has been flourishing ever so steadily under your lead. Even so, you guys are teetering on the brink of falling off the chart of being a notable family. If you ask me, you still have a long way to go if your family is to truly be regarded as a prominent family.”

Sophia quickly added, “Considering that the ranking of all affluent families in Yaleview is going to start anew, the chance to shoot to prominence is up for grabs. The Goldstein family sees this as a golden opportunity, but at the same time, you, too, must share the same sentiment, don’t you? If you can find it in your generous heart to spare me, we can actually form an alliance. After all, the Zeller and Maxwell families are already exiled

from Yaleview, but their positions have yet to be filled ever since. Wouldn't it be good if the Xydias family could assume their roles instead?"

Silence ensued in the whole room.

Sophia reached into the briefcase at the side and fished out a set of documents she had prepared beforehand.

"Have a look. These businesses cover an array of different fields. They'll be all yours if you agree."

Quinten slipped into deep thoughts as he looked at those documents on the table.

A tinge of wicked glee flitted across Sophia's eyes the moment she saw Quinten's demeanor.

That would be logical, for each of the documents represented a business that was worth a few billion.

By putting them all together, it would bring the sum to a grand total of more than hundreds of billion.

Better still, those businesses offered to Quinten were merely the tip of the iceberg. In truth, Sophia and Lydia had eliminated them for being crude.

Yet, it was more than sufficient to have the head of a prominent family like Quinten be thunderstruck to the core.

Such was the difference between a family in clover and a so-called prominent family.

Sophia secretly let out a long sigh after gaining control of the situation.

Alas, just as she was about to open her mouth to impel Quinten into complying, the latter lifted a hand and pushed the documents worth hundreds of billion back to her.

"What's the meaning of this, Mr. Xydias?"

A frown marred Sophia's mien as she posed the question.

Quinten shook his head slightly and said, "Money sure makes the world go round, but this money comes at a rather inappropriate time, don't you think? I might not even live long enough to spend the money you offered. It's pretty easy if you want to keep the Goldstein family out of harm's way. All you have to do is to offer me the entire fortune of your family!"

"What? The entire fortune..."



Sophia was stupefied by the absurd demand. She had thought that he was only greedy to a certain extent. Not even in a million years did she ever expect him to be that insatiable.

“Are my ears playing tricks on me? Mr. Xydias, if you really meant what you said, I guess we should just part ways right now.”

As Sophia took a stance, she rose to her feet and was all ready to depart from the place.

Be that as it might, a snort escaped from Quinten’s lips as he remained seated.

“Leaving already? Do you seriously think you can step out of here?”

“What is that supposed to mean?” asked Sophia, putting her guard up at once.

“Do it!”

Following the bellow from Quinten, a series of agonizing shrieks could be heard coming from outside the room.

Sophia’s visage did a one-eighty there and then as she bolted toward the door, pulling it open with all her might.

The second the door was open, a gun was pointed directly at her forehead.

All she could see were the members she had brought with her had all fallen to the ground in the corridor.

Raising her hands in mid-air, Sophia slowly retracted her steps and returned to the room.

“As the director of the Department of Transportation, Quinten, I suppose you’re in the know of much insider information. Don’t tell me you have no idea what kind of person Jonathan is! Don’t you know the repercussion of imprisoning me?”

“Do you think I want to do this?”

Quinten was purple with rage as he stared at Sophia.

“Of course, I’m very tempted by your generous offer worth hundreds of billion. I can even go against my own conscience and do all your bidding. Still, this measly amount of money would only be deemed chicken feed for them.”

“Them? Who?” questioned Sophia in perplexity.

“Me!”

A crisp voice was heard coming from outside the door. Immediately afterward, a young man decked in a suit set foot inside the room.

“I’ve long heard that the daughter of the Goldstein family is a beauty. And today, I get to witness it with my very eyes.” The young man lifted a finger and pushed the gun away from Sophia’s forehead. “Be gentle, please. You shouldn’t be uncouth toward our goddess.”

After shoving his subordinate to the side, the young man tugged at Sophia’s shoulders and pressed her down into a chair.

“Ms. Goldstein, you don’t genuinely believe that a loser like Quinten gets to be so full of himself just because he’s the director of the Department of Transportation, do you?”

That young man took a seat next to Sophia and rested his feet. Concurrently, Quinten, who had been sitting opposite him, leaped up right away and respectfully stood aside.

Even if he was belittled outright by the young man like that, he didn’t dare to have any kind of reaction at all.

“Who are you…”

Seeing Quinten’s bearing, Sophia reckoned that the young man had to be some sort of big shot. Yet, no matter how she racked her brain, she could not put her finger on who would have the audacity to lay a hand on her and the Goldstein family.

“Ah, forgive me for being crude. This is the first time we’ve met. I should’ve introduced myself to you.”

The young man flashed a grin as he straightened his shirt.

“I’m Jay Osborne from the Osborne family. A few days ago, Jonathan declared war on my family, and he even went as far as to disable my elder brother’s hand. So, today, I’m here to collect the debt!”

Meanwhile, Joshua was leisurely enjoying some tea in the courtyard at his place at Zedfield in Yaleview.

“Commander, the Osborne family has made a move. Sophia is now being held captive at Prosperous Hotel. As for the rest of the Goldstein family members, the Osborne family has sent someone to go after them. The entire Goldstein family would fall into the clutches of the Osborne family in an hour, at the latest.”

Upon hearing the report, Joshua bobbed his head in response.

“Sometimes, humans do require a push to the brink before they acquire the courage to overcome their fears. Jonathan is a strategist himself; he has been taking baby steps year after year just to build up his connections and strengthen his power.”

He stopped to ponder for a bit before continuing, “In order to ignite the fire within him, we need more fuels to fan the flames. Isn’t Sophia the only kin he cares about among all of his family members? Make sure her life is a living hell, then.”

“Understood!”

Back in the garden at No. 1 Villa in Jadeborough, Jonathan was stroking the ancient sword in his hands.

At that point in time, Josephine was bringing over a tray of well-sliced fruits to Jonathan’s side.

“Look at yourself. You’ve been carrying this sword around and staring at it ever since you came back from Lumonburg. What on earth is so special about it?” asked Josephine in mock anger as she put down the tray of fruits on the table beside.

Listening to the woman’s query, Jonathan broke into a smile while laying down his precious Heaven Sword at one side.

“You know, you can always ask the helpers to do these chores in your stead. You have a bun in the oven, so you must rest more.”

As Jonathan dropped his remark, he dotingly helped Josephine to the seat. He even reached out to lightly touch Josephine’s tummy.

“There’s someone else here who also needs some rest, you see.”

Josephine instantly flung her hand to shove Jonathan’s hand away from her belly.

“The baby’s only two-month-old. So tell me, how much rest do I actually need to have?”

Josephine pouted as she tossed him a retort.

Despite blurting out such a comment, she still wore a sweet smile as she caressed her own stomach.

There was an unconcealable glint in her sparkling eyes. Without a doubt, she must feel blessed.

Jonathan was also all smiles, gazing at Josephine right in front of him. How I wish to have the ability to freeze time so that I can be with Josephine forever, living a simple and peaceful life, just like now.

Right at that juncture, Jonathan's phone chimed. He fished out the phone and peeked at the caller ID. The next second, he froze.

Lydia? Why's she calling me?

After swiping the answer key, Jonathan held his phone to his ear.

"Jonathan! Sophia's in danger. Come save her. Quick!"