

## The Legendary Man Chapter 261

### Chapter 261 Slick Fella

Sophia's was ashen-faced and she looked pale as paper.

Her gaze looked empty as if she just recovered from a major illness.

She was completely shocked by the revelation for she had never expected that the son of Elizabeth and Daniel, the heir of the Goldstein family, would be chased out by his own grandfather and uncle.

It even happened within a matter of days right after his parents died.

Even if she did not see for it herself, it was sufficient to cause her to tremble in agony from Jonathan's description.

So this is the Goldstein family had done?

The Goldstein family that raised me for twenty over years?

Before this, she had always heard similar stories from television or novels. The wealthy families do not appreciate familial bonds, and would always pursue their own selfish interests.

She had always refused to believe it to be the reality, but she had no choice but to accede now.

A real-life example was before her, and she had to believe it!

“Jonathan, I'm so sorry...” Sophia struggled to stand up from the sofa. She looked at him and apologized profusely. “The Goldstein family had wronged you in so many ways!”

“Aunt Sophia, this has nothing to do with you!” Jonathan wouldn't allow Sophia to bear the blame. “You did nothing wrong. Why are you apologizing?”

“No. Although I didn’t do anything wrong, it was still the Goldstein family’s atrocious doing.

As part of the family, I have to apologize on behalf of the family!” Sophia looked at Jonathan, and her gaze was filled with sorrow and regret. “You must have been through some really tough times over the years.”

While Jonathan had never mentioned how he survived the years or the suffering that he had to endure, it wasn’t hard for Sophia to imagine his predicament.

A young teenager at such a tender age found himself to be kicked out by his grandfather and his uncle after the demise of his parents without any money in his pocket. That must be extremely devastating!

She didn’t dare to picture herself in his shoes. Even worse, she might have collapsed under the barraging waves of bad news.

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“It’s all in the past now.” Jonathan waved his hand. “Besides, ever since I was chased out of the Goldstein family, I no longer have anything to do with them anymore.”

“However...” Sophia couldn’t accept the fact that Jonathan wanted nothing to do with the Goldstein family. Just as she wanted to speak her mind, Jonathan quickly interjected her. “It’s fine, Aunt Sophia. There’s no use discussing this anymore. Let’s not talk about it.”

“Come on. The food is here. Let’s eat!”

“I...”

Sophia opened her mouth. She wanted to say something initially, but she eventually nodded. “All right!”

After all these years, Jonathan would want to avoid talking about his traumatic experience.

Since that was his wish, Sophia gladly obliged.

“Ms. Goldstein, please enjoy your meal.”

After serving the dishes, the waiter took a few steps back and waited for them to dine.

“All right. Just leave us. Thank you.” Sophia gestured the waiter to leave.

“Yes, Ms. Goldstein.”

The waiter turned and left.

Sophia helped Jonathan with the truffle, and even poured him a glass of Lafite.

“Try this. The truffle here tastes really good!” Sophia held her glass and toasted. “Jonathan, this is our first time meeting after so many years. Come, let me have a toast with you!”

“Don’t drink too much!”

Jonathan raised his glass to Sophia.

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However, Sophia did not listen to him. In fact, she did the exact opposite. Wow, there goes half a glass!

Jonathan took a deep breath and refrained from speaking.

He could tell that Sophia was in a bad mood.

Perhaps she was affected by Jonathan’s statement.

“Don’t worry about me. I’m a good drinker!” Sophia put up a bright smile, and her face blushed red from the alcohol

consumption.

Needless to say, she maintained her looks well.

Although she was in her thirties, she looked like she was in her twenties!

Especially the redness on her cheeks, which amplified her enchanting look!

“Drink slower, you’re drinking it too fast! Although you might not feel it now, the after-effects of Lafite are really strong! You can get drunk easily!”

It was especially worrying when Sophia had low alcohol tolerance. As could be seen, one glass of wine was sufficient to make her blush.

“I’m all right!” Sophia answered.

Sophia waved his hand and tried the caviar. “Jonathan, how long do you plan to stay in Yaleview?”

“I’m not sure.” Jonathan shook his head. “I’ll be here for some time!”

“So, you’re staying with me or at the hotel?” Sophia asked. After all, it’s been over ten years since she had seen her nephew! Suddenly, she had to urge to spend more time with him!

“I suppose I’ll stay at the hotel!” Jonathan said softly. Although Sophia was his aunt, it would be inappropriate for them to stay together.

“I don’t think you should stay there. The mattress is so dirty!”. Sophia frowned. “I think you should stay with me. Don’t worry about it. I’m not staying with the Goldstein family. I have my own place now and it’s more than enough to accommodate the two of us!”

“I don’t think it is convenient!” Jonathan rejected her. However,

Sophia raised her hand and flicked him on the head.

“What a slick fella! I’m your aunt. How is that inconvenient?”

Sophia rolled her eyes. “Do you remember that you had always insisted to sleep with me on the same bed when you were small?”

“And you always wanted me to read you bedtime stories before you sleep!”

“Have you forgotten everything?”

“Aunt Sophia, this was over ten years ago!” Jonathan said helplessly.

it happened so long ago!

Jonathan was so young at that time. He didn’t know what was considered appropriate and what was not. Because of his innocence, he genuinely appreciated the interaction with Sophia and wanted to spend more time with her.

However, he was now in his twenties already. It was highly inappropriate for him to stay with his aunt alone.

“I don’t care how old you are. Even after twenty years, I will still be your aunt!” Sophia refused to barge. “All right. It’s settled. You’re staying with me!”

“Later, you follow me back after our meal!”

## The Legendary Man Chapter 262

### Chapter 262 Troy

Jonathan didn’t have the chance to voice his thoughts.

Everything was dictated by Sophia.

He dare not complain or even say anything.

Hmm, it looks like I have to give in.

It was Sophia after all!

She was his only relative.

“All right, you win!” Jonathan sighed.

“You really don’t know how lucky you are...” Sophia chuckled at the sight of Jonathan’s reluctance. “Ever since I bought the house, no man has ever set foot in the place.”

“Besides, once you move in, you can try out my cooking. I would say I hardly cook!”

“You’ll be the first to try it out!”

“It’s edible, right?” Jonathan was slightly worried.

A socialite like Sophia, who barely had to do anything on her own, surely would not be able to cook well!

“What did you say?” Sophia flicked his head with her finger again. “How dare you question my culinary skills? Don’t you know that I have to cook for myself when I was studying overseas?”

“I had to do that for five years...”

“Be it Western, Italian, or French, I know how to cook them all!”

Sophia was absolutely confident in her culinary skills.

Jonathan felt wronged. “Aunt Sophia, can you stop flicking my head?”

At the end of the day, Jonathan was Asura!

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He led an army consisting of millions of soldiers. If he wanted to, he could decimate the whole of Yaleview effortlessly.

But to be treated like a child, and to be flicked on the head as she wished, that would be shocking news to many if this were to be made known to the public.

“No!” Sophia answered without hesitation. “What’s the problem? I’ve been doing it ever since you were young. What now? I can’t do it anymore just because you’re all grown up?”

“It’s not that...” As Sophia once again brought up something that happened when he was young, Jonathan found himself to be cornered. “Aunt Sophia, I’m an adult now.”

Sophia didn’t give him the opportunity to rebut. “I don’t care. In my eyes, you’re the snob that followed me everywhere and was always asking for sweets!”

“Err, never mind...”

Jonathan shook his head, exasperated by the conversation.

Who would have thought that Asura would one day be cornered by a woman!

After twenty minutes!

When Sophia finished drinking her last sip of the wine, Jonathan too put down his glass.

Sophia’s face was blushed and she looked really drunk. Her gaze looked misty and disorientated from all the drinking.

“That’s enough. Stop drinking. You’re drunk!” Jonathan quickly stopped her.

“It’s all right. Don’t underestimate me!” Sophia smiled and she looked enticing and seductive.

“Last time when I used to secretly drink alone, I could finish a whole bottle, without getting drunk!”

With a smile on her face, she poured herself a small glass of wine.

But soon after, she poured almost half of the bottle for Jonathan.  
“It’s been a long time since I felt so happy. Let me drink more!”  
“Come on. Please give me some more wine.”

Sophia grinned.

“Then, this should be your last glass!” Jonathan took a sip after clinking his glass with Sophia.

Such small amount of alcohol was nothing to him.

It was like he was drinking mineral water!

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When he was in the army, he drank directly from the bottle! It was during that period of time that he developed his tolerance for alcohol.

He could even finish a whole bottle in one go!

“All right, I’ll listen to you!” Sophia happily finished up the glass of wine. Then, she waved at the waiter. “Can we have the bill, please?”

“Ms. Sophia, someone has settled it,” replied the waiter.

“Someone has footed my bill?” Sophia knitted her eyebrows, shocked. “Who was it?”

“It was Mr. Troy!”

The waiter turned his head back before saying, “Mr. Troy specifically instructed us not to interrupt your meal.”

“Mr. Troy?”

Sophia’s expression immediately changed. “I don’t need him to pay for my bills. How much was it? Swipe my card!”

Sophia took out a red credit card and passed it to the waiter.



Needless to say, the waiter was put on the spot. “Ms. Sophia, this is...”

“Don’t you understand me?” Sophia’s tone turned glacial cold. She no longer looked drunk.

“Yes, Ms. Sophia!” The waiter didn’t dare to speak another word. He retrieved the card and walked toward the counter.

However, just after the waiter left, a man with a black jacket started walking in Sophia’s direction.

He appeared to be in his twenties!

Perhaps only a couple of years older than Jonathan.

“Sophia, there’s no need to be so mean. Why don’t you let it be?” The young man smiled.

As the young man started getting closer and closer, Sophia put up a straight face, annoyed at his presence. “It’s not necessary. I can afford to buy myself dinner!”

Her tone sounded distant and impatient.

“Sophia, you don’t have to be shy,” said the young man. Even though Sophia made it clear that she wanted nothing to do with him, the young man continued to shamelessly pester her. “We’ve known each other for a few years. It’s just a meal, so why do you want to reject my kind gesture?”

“I’m not really that close to you. I suggest you keep the distance!” Sophia frowned.

Sophia wouldn’t have spoken to him if they hadn’t met under such circumstances.

“All right. I’ll call you Ms. Sophia then. Is that all right?” The young man shook his head and smiled, obviously unaffected by Sophia’s outburst. “Ms. Sophia, may I know who is this?”

The young man turned his attention to Jonathan.

“He’s my friend.” Sophia didn’t intend to introduce Jonathan.

“Friend?” The young man started sizing Jonathan up. He then chuckled. “I don’t think your friend is from Yaleview. Am I right?”

“Nope!” Jonathan coldly replied.

If Sophia was clearly annoyed by his presence, there was no need for Jonathan to be friendly with him.

## The Legendary Man Chapter 263

### Chapter 263 Are You Threatening Me

Upon hearing what Jonathan said, Troy smiled. “So you’re from another city? No wonder you don’t look familiar. Did you come to Yaleview to study, or are you here on a casual trip?”

“What’s with all the annoying questions? It’s none of your business.” Jonathan knitted his brows.

He did not enjoy talking to strangers and found Troy really annoying.

If it were not for Sophia, Jonathan would not have entertained him.

“Excuse me?” The young man, who hailed from the Zeller family, took offense in his response, but he suppressed his anger. “I only showed concern because you’re a visitor in Yaleview. As someone familiar with the city, I just thought of bringing you around the city.”

“You don’t have to!” Jonathan rejected his offer outright.

He was not in a good mood to continue this conversation with Troy.

“Don’t you dare challenge my patience!” Troy’s face turned grim right away as he could no longer stand how rude Jonathan was. He’s nothing but a country bumpkin. Where did he find the courage to act all high and mighty in front of me? He’s just asking for trouble. How atrocious!

A hard glint flashed across Jonathan’s eyes. “Did you just threaten me?”

“I’d like to think of it as a friendly reminder,” Troy sneered. “As a visitor in a foreign city, you should watch your attitude to avoid any unnecessary problem!”

Jonathan scoffed, “Is that so? What kind of problem can I cause? I’m interested to find out too!”

Instead of wasting time with Troy, Jonathan turned to Sophia and said, “Come on. Let’s go!”

“Okay!” Sophia nodded and was ready to leave with him.

But just when they were about to walk away, Troy stopped them from leaving. “Where do you think you’re going? Why are you in a hurry to leave?”

“Get out of my way!” Jonathan frowned.

“Come on!” Troy was not ready to give in either.

“I said get lost!” Jonathan glared at him. He had completely lost his patience.

“What if I refuse?” Troy sneered.

“Really?” Jonathan responded with a snort. In the blink of an eye, he raised his leg and kicked Troy on his abdomen!

The kick sent the young man flying over three feet away.

“F\*ck! How dare you kick me?” Troy shot daggers at Jonathan while covering his abdomen with his hands and crawling on the ground in pain.

A vortex of anger swirled inside him. He never thought a country bumpkin would have the audacity to attack him!

“Don’t ever get in my way again, you hear me?” Jonathan gave the young man a cold stare before holding Sophia’s hand and walking out of the restaurant.

Before they could step out of the door, Troy raised his voice.

“Stop right there! Do you think I’d allow you to leave just like that?”

“What do you want from me?” Jonathan turned around and gave him a sullen glare.

“Do you know what price you have to pay for laying your hands on me?” Troy, who still had a footprint on his shirt, gradually stood up from the ground.

“Price? What price?” Jonathan asked sarcastically.

“It’s either I break your limbs or feed you to the sharks in Goda River!” The young man gave him a murderous look.

“Well, I can spare your life because of Sophia. I’ll let you off and pretend nothing had happened, but you must kneel before me and apologize. Or else...” He ended the threat with a chuckle but did not explain what he would do to Jonathan.

Since Jonathan had burned the bridges with him, Troy felt he did not need to play nice anymore!

If it were not for Sophia, he would have retaliated by giving Jonathan a tight slap. I’ll not allow anyone to disrespect me like that!

“What if I refuse?” Jonathan asked again.

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“Don’t dream of walking out of this place alive then!” Troy snapped his fingers, and a few muscular men in black suits emerged from his back!

All of them looked fierce and murderous.

“What do you think you’re doing, Troy?” The color drained out of Sophia’s face.

Troy looked at Sophia and burst into laughter. “I’ve done everything I could to be nice to him, but he doesn’t appreciate it. So don’t blame me for being the bad guy, Sophia. You should blame this country bumpkin for constantly stepping on my toes!”

“No one in Yaleview would have the guts to challenge me like how he did. He should have asked around to find out who I am before challenging me!” he added.

Troy then looked up at Jonathan with a scowl. “I’m giving you one last chance. Bow before me three times and apologize. If you still refuse to cooperate, these men will break your limbs without hesitation!”

“Do you think these men are capable of breaking my limbs?”

Jonathan took a sidelong glance at all the men in black and asked nonchalantly.

Over the years, tens of thousands of soldiers had failed to take me down. Does Troy really think his men could defeat me?

“I see. That’s how you want to play the game, huh?” Troy snorted. “Don’t blame me for not showing you mercy if you refuse to apologize!”

“Boys, teach him a lesson!” he instructed his men. “Break his arms and legs, but don’t kill him just yet. I want you to torture him slowly! I want him to scream in pain, and I want to watch him suffer!”

“Yes, sir!” all the men responded steadily.

Without hesitation, the men in black surrounded Jonathan. Sophia could not help but look at Troy. “What do you think you’re doing, Troy? I’ll not let you off if you hurt him!” “Let him do what he wants, Aunt Sophia. And don’t worry, these men can’t hurt me.” Jonathan grinned upon seeing how worried Sophia was. “Stay away from us, and take a seat first. I’ll make him kneel before you and beg for your forgiveness in no time!” “Jonathan...” Sophia became even more anxious after hearing what he said.

These strong men are clearly well-trained. They could easily throw a punch and injure Jonathan. What if they beat Jonathan to a pulp?

“Have faith in me, Aunt Sophia!” Jonathan grinned. In a split second, he ran toward them, grabbed one of the men’s hair, and smashed his face against his knees. With a loud thud, the man’s nose bridge broke!

The man instantly collapsed to the ground before he could even react.

His face was covered in blood, and he had passed out.

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Within the next few seconds, Jonathan leaped into the air and took the rest of the men down with just a few kicks and punches. Every single one of them collapsed to the ground in no time!

## The Legendary Man Chapter 264

### Chapter 264 The Third Option

In less than a minute, Jonathan had defeated all the men in black and beaten them to a pulp!

None of the murderous-looking men could stand up and fight against him anymore!

Troy's face changed upon seeing the turn of events. He looked at Jonathan in fear. "Who... who are you?"

These burly hitmen are mercenaries I hired from the black market, and they have all killed countless people in the past! Yet, they're not capable of taking Jonathan down? How is that possible?

"You don't have to know who I am." Jonathan looked at Troy from the corner of his eyes. "I didn't want to cause any trouble, but you kept getting on my nerves. I hate it when someone does that to me."

After giving Troy a piece of his mind, Jonathan walked up to him swiftly. Troy could not help but shudder. "What do you want from me? Go away! Stay away from me!"

"It seems someone is afraid of me now, huh?" After giving Troy a sullen glare, Jonathan kicked his abdomen for the second time. Troy instantly dropped to his knees and groveled in front of Jonathan.

"You gave me two options. Now, it's my turn to give you your two options." Jonathan looked at Troy disdainfully. "Either you bow before me and beg for my forgiveness, or I break your limbs and throw you out of here!"

"The choice is yours, so think carefully!" Jonathan said it loud and clear in a firm tone.

These were the exact options Troy gave Jonathan earlier. It's payback time!

Upon hearing that, Troy's face turned pallid right away. He gritted his teeth and stared at Jonathan. "No! I don't want to choose any of the options!"

Instead of throwing in the towel, Troy warned Jonathan, “Listen carefully. If you dare lay a finger on me, I swear to God you’ll not be able to leave Yaleview alive!”

“Oh, well. It seems someone here wants a third option,” Jonathan sneered after Troy rejected his first two options. “If that’s what you want!” Jonathan exclaimed.

All of a sudden, he raised his leg and kicked Troy on his chest, sending him flying over nine feet away.

Without hesitation, Jonathan inched closer and stamped and twisted his foot on Troy’s right leg. With a loud crack, Jonathan broke his bone!

An agonizing roar reverberated throughout the restaurant!

The people in the restaurant immediately turned their attention to Troy, who was screaming in excruciating pain.

“Here’s my third option for you—I’ll break your limbs, and you’ll kneel down and apologize to me!” Jonathan showed no mercy. In a swift move, he broke Troy’s other leg before Troy could respond!

Once again, The sound of cracking bones rang across the restaurant!

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Troy’s face scrunched in anguish, and he wailed miserably. “My legs! My legs!”

“B\*stard, I’m gonna kill you! I’m gonna so kill you!” Troy screamed as if he had gone bonkers.

Yet, Jonathan was not bothered by his threat. He continued stamping his feet on Troy’s right arm and broke it in a split



second.

“That’s enough, Jonathan,” Sophia could not help but come up to stop him. She thought Troy had gotten the punishment he deserved, and it was time to put a stop to it before things spiraled out of control.

Jonathan was so focused on teaching Troy a lesson that he did not pay attention to what Sophia said. Within seconds, Jonathan’s kick had already landed on Troy’s left arm.

In the blink of an eye, Jonathan had completely turned Troy into a cripple!

Troy’s agonizing shriek cut through the air as he could no longer stand the excruciating pain of his broken limbs.

The diners eventually covered their eyes as they were struck dumb by the gruesome sight. Never in a million years did they expect to witness this in a restaurant!

“I’ll kill you. I’ll... kill you...” With the remaining strength he had, Troy mumbled another threat. He eventually passed out, as all his energy had drained out of his body.

“Jonathan...” Sophia was taken aback when she noticed Troy became unconscious. Feeling anxious, she turned to Jonathan and asked, “You didn’t kill him, did you?”

“He’s not dead. Don’t worry,” Jonathan said while shaking his head. “Relax, Aunt Sophia. I know what I’m doing. I’d spare his life since I’d promised to only break his limbs.”

“Okay, I trust you if you say so.” Sophia heaved a sigh of relief, but after seeing how ashen-faced Troy was, she could not resist asking, “But he looks miserable...”

Jonathan took a glance at the man, who was lying on the ground like a dead dog. He turned to Sophia and said, “I didn’t expect him to pass out so easily. I initially thought of wanting him to

kneel and beg for your forgiveness, but I guess I can't force him to do it now. What a weakling!"

"I'm afraid you're in deep trouble now," Upon seeing how carefree Jonathan was, Sophia let out another sigh. "You've gone too far. I would have been able to protect you from the Zellers had you just bashed him up to teach him a lesson. But now, you've broken all his limbs and turned him into a cripple. His family will definitely not let you off easily. You shouldn't have acted on impulse, Jonathan."

Troy might be a jerk, but he's from the influential Zeller family! Now that he has become a cripple, his family members would not let this slide for sure!

"Relax, Aunt Sophia." Jonathan gave her a comforting smile.

"What is so scary about the Zellers? What could they do to me? If they dare to come after me, I'll destroy his entire family once and for all!"

"Don't you know how powerful the Zellers are in Yaleview?"

Sophia became nonplussed after hearing what he said.

She continued explaining, "Half of the properties in Yaleview belong to them, and they even have strong connections with the underground societies. To them, taking us down would be a piece of cake. I don't think the Goldstein family can save us from this disaster!"

Though I'm one of the Goldsteins, I'm sure the family will not risk burning bridges with the Zellers just to protect me!

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The Goldsteins might even hand me over to the Zellers to demonstrate their loyalty to that family!

## The Legendary Man Chapter 265

### Chapter 265 Are You Afraid Of The Dark

“So what?” Despite hearing Sophia’s words, Jonathan remained unbothered. “I don’t care how powerful they are! I’ll destroy the Zeller family if they dare bully you!”

“Jonathan, you’re really...” His words rendered Sophia nonplussed.

Oh my... he’s indeed fearless to the point that he has actually thought of destroying the Zeller family? Who else in the whole of Yaleview dares say such a thing other than him?

“Forget it. Don’t bother about them.” Sophia was exasperated.

Since we’ve offended them, there’s no point harping on it anymore.

She figured Jonathan would never understand how influential and fearsome the Zeller family was in Yaleview no matter how she tried to explain to him.

“Exactly. Who cares about the Zeller family or the Leeroy family? I’ll get rid of whoever dares to mess with you!” Jonathan said jokingly. Instantly, Sophia rolled her eyes at him and lifted her hand to flick his forehead. “Jonathan, how dare you make fun of me?”

“You want to do that again?” He dodged swiftly and quickly ran toward the door.

Irrked, Sophia also followed behind him.

No one dared to stop the two as they swaggered out of the restaurant.

Well, she was Ms. Goldstein after all.

With Troy's comeuppance laid plainly before everyone's eyes, it was no wonder no one would still want to be a busybody.

About half an hour later, a taxi arrived before Grand Amethyst Residences. At the entrance, there was a security guard who kept watch 24/7.

Upon seeing Sophia, he immediately gave a respectful bow and greeted her.

Inside the neighborhood, there was a water fountain and a rockery with water streaming down continuously.

At the bottom of the fountain, several goldfish were swimming around.

Even though it was not a high-end neighborhood, the garden was well-maintained, and there were also many florals and potted plants all around.

There would also be children running around occasionally.

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“How much is the rental in this neighborhood?” Jonathan casually asked while strolling around.

“Why do you ask that? Are you interested in getting an apartment in Yaleview?” Sophia paused in her pace and turned to him. “If you have that intention, don't buy one in this neighborhood. It's no longer a newly developed area. The property management and maintenance aren't at their best. There are times during winter when the heater isn't working, and it freezes us out!”

“Nope, I'm just curious!” Jonathan laughed.

In truth, he had a residence in Yaleview—Asura's Palace. It was specially built for him by Asura's Office while they conquered the

city back then.

However, he had only stayed there for a few days before he landed himself at Northern Crimson Prison.

No one knew if that place was now a piece of deserted land.

“The rental in this neighborhood isn’t cheap. It was around 5 to 6 thousand per square feet when I bought it. It has now gone up to about 8 to 9 thousand!” Sophia explained as she swiped the access key card on her phone. “If you want to buy an apartment in Yaleview, I’ll ask my friend to recommend a new neighborhood to you. It’ll cost almost the same price as here, but the environment and property management are much better. I still have a couple of million now, so if you’re short of cash, I can help you with the down payment first.”

“I’m really not buying any! I’m just asking!” Jonathan was amused to hear how prepared Sophia was. He only brought up the topic casually, yet she was prepared to fork out the money for his down payment.

“Stay at my place first then. Tell me when you want to purchase one!” She smiled as she pressed the button to the 25th level of the building inside the elevator. “Either way, I’ve prepared the sum for the down payment. Treat it as a gift for your wedding! But honestly, if you don’t mind, I can gift you my apartment too!”

“That’s not needed, Aunt Sophia. I’ve got a place to stay in Yaleview!” Jonathan was rather speechless by her enthusiasm.

“Besides, I’m not short of money!”

In truth, though he did not know the balance left in his bank card, it was still more than enough for him to purchase an apartment in Yaleview if he wanted to. It would not be a problem for him even if he wanted to buy a villa!

“Alright, alright. I know you are not short of money!” As much as Sophia pacified him with those words, she did not believe him in at all.

He’s been kicked out of the Goldstein family when he was ten; how is it possible that this man doesn’t lack money when he’s homeless for more than ten years?

In consideration of his feelings, she chose not to expose him.

Upon getting out of the elevator, she unlocked the door using the fingerprint identification system outside her apartment.

As soon as he stepped in, a faint pleasant scent wafted into his nose.

There was not a wee bit of smoke or dust in the air; only cleanliness and a unique fragrance of women!

“Have a seat. I’ll go and get you a drink!” Sophia changed into her slippers and headed toward the fridge in the kitchen.

In the meantime, Jonathan went to the balcony in the living room.

Looking down from that angle, he realized that he could see almost half of Yaleview!

The view looked exceptionally breathtaking under the golden hues from the setting sun.

“How’s the view?” Sophia walked to him and passed him a bottle of water.

“It’s not bad!”

Jonathan opened the bottle of water and drank a mouthful.

“Stay here a little longer if you like it!” She smiled. “It won’t be inconvenient since I’m staying alone. Oh yes, let me show you your room.”

Completing her sentence, she grabbed his arm and pulled him

toward the guest room.

Similarly, the guest room was clean and tidy.

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There was not even a speck of dust.

The room had a modern minimalistic touch to it. The striking contrast between white and black closely resembled Sophia's style—weak on the outside yet extremely tough on the inside!

“I've decorated this room a long while ago, but nobody has ever stayed here. I've always asked myself who I did this for, but it seems like I finally have an answer to that. It's you!” Sophia laughed as she straightened the sheets and lay the blanket out for Jonathan.

It was hard for anyone to imagine how she had such a virtuous side to her.

“Stay here for tonight. By the way, are you still afraid of the dark when you sleep alone at night?” She gave him a mischievous look.

When Jonathan was young, he would often pester Sophia to read him stories as he was scared of the dark. It was to the extent that he would even lie on her bed shamelessly, refusing to budge.

The fact that Sophia made that remark only showed that she wanted to poke fun at Jonathan.

“Aunt Sophia, I've grown up and I'm no longer that young boy who you called snob, from many years ago!” Jonathan was flabbergasted. I'm already in my twenties; why is she still treating me like a little boy?

The Legendary Man Chapter 266

## Chapter 266 A Toyboy

“Is that so?” Sophia looked at Jonathan and chuckled. “Why can’t I tell? But anyway, no matter how old you are, you’ll forever be that snob from ten years ago in my eyes! Alright, it’s time for me to put on a face mask and catch some beauty sleep now. Just make yourself at home, snob!”

Paying no heed to Jonathan’s response, she sashayed her hips as she trotted out of the room after saying that, leaving him alone with an annoyed look on his face.

“Huh...” he could not help but sigh as he was at a loss for words.

Shortly after, the sounds of running water, coupled with soft music, sounded from outside the room. Jonathan sat down with his legs crossed.

In a flash, a faint golden aura engulfed him as he began utilizing the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique.

The first rotation, then followed by the second...

After what seemed like a long time, the sky had turned pitch dark. Jonathan puffed out a ball of turbid air as he slowly opened his eyes.

“It’s still not there yet...”

Jonathan shook his head, his brows slightly knitted.

He only had half of the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique; the other half was still nowhere to be found yet. Without the second half of the technique, it was almost impossible for him to break through.

Hitting bottleneck, his mastery of technique thus remained status quo even to date.



Bam! Bam! Bam!

Just as he was about to get up and freshen up, someone knocked on the door.

The next moment, Sophia's voice came from outside the room.

“Jonathan, did you fall asleep? It's almost dark. Are you not hungry?”

“I'm coming!” The man quickly stood up and rushed to open the door.

Outside, Sophia had already changed into a well-fitted, cream-colored maxi dress that accentuated her figure.

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That alluring curves, accompanied by her porcelain skin which was silky smooth and as delicate as finest satin, would undoubtedly make many women feel inferior!

“Get up and eat something first. I've made dinner!” She walked to the dining area after seeing Jonathan open the door.

An array of delicious food, including grilled steak, toast, fruit juices, and milk, sat on the dining table.

“Do you normally eat these?” Upon seeing the spread on the table, Jonathan was slightly pissed off.

That few pieces of steak aren't even enough to fill me up! How is this pathetic spread going to feed two adults?

“Yeah. This healthy diet used to be my go-to meal when I was living abroad in the past.” Sophia passed him a set of cutlery as she sat down. “I'm on a diet, so I'll just eat a little. The rest of the food here is yours!”

“Why are you girls always on a diet?” Jonathan was stumped by what he heard.

It’s not just Aunt Sophia, even Josephine is on a diet. But their figure is already in its best shape. Why do they still have to be constantly on a diet?

“What do you know?” Sophia could not hold herself back and rolled her eyes at him. “A woman’s figure needs to be constantly maintained! How do you expect us to maintain our curves without cutting down on our food intake?”

Casting a glance at her, Jonathan only shook his head and then grabbed his fork to pick the food up to his mouth. Within a mere few minutes, he wiped out all the steak on the plate.

But there was no way those few pieces of meat could fill him up.

Ever since he began practicing the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique, his appetite and food intake had grown to about double or triple the amount of a normal person.

“Are you still hungry?” Noticing how he had chugged down that plate of steak within minutes, Sophia realized that the food was probably not enough to fill him.

“Yes.” Jonathan nodded at once.

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“I guessed I’ve underestimated you.” She giggled at his response. “It’s only been a few years that we’re apart. Since when has your appetite grown this big? Wait here, snob. I’ll make more food for you right away!”

She then lifted her maxi dress and strode toward the kitchen upon saying that. At the same time, her phone rang.

“Who would call me at this time?” She took out her phone and looked at Jonathan as she yelled, “Just a moment! I’ll pick up a call first!”

As soon as she finished speaking, she pressed the “answer” button. On the screen was Lydia’s beautiful face.

“Sophia, where are you?”

“I’m at home. What is it?”

“What do you think? You’re truly amazing, Sophia. I didn’t know you have the guts to beat Troy up!”

Lydia’s voice rang so loudly through the phone that even Jonathan could hear her.

“How did you find out, Lydia?” Sophia’s face fell upon hearing those words. “Who did you hear it from?”

“Is there even a need to ask? I guess you haven’t heard about it. News has spread across the entire Yaleview. Rumor has it that a toyboy went great lengths for a pretty lady and gave Troy a wallop. He ended up with his limbs broken too. Sophia, is that true? Who’s that toyboy? Hurry and show me; I want to see if he’s good-looking.”

It was evident that Lydia’s tone had a tinge of mockery toward the end of her sentence. Yet, Sophia could not even force a smile on her face.

Instead, she knitted her brows so tightly into a deep frown.

“It’s not funny, Lydia.” Sophia was visibly perturbed. “Perhaps others don’t know how big a trouble he has gotten himself in. But don’t tell me you’re clueless as well? Do you think the Zeller family will let him off so easily after he whacked Troy up so badly?”

“So it’s real?” Seeing Sophia’s expression, Lydia believed it was indeed a grave matter. “That toyboy really beat Troy up and

broke his limbs?”

“Yes, he did!” Sophia had a look of helplessness.

“Then, where’s the toyboy now? Hurry up and let me have a look! I want to see who dares to break Troy’s limbs!”

“What toyboy? He’s my nephew!” Sophia gave Lydia a nasty stare as she explained.

“Your nephew? Since when do you have a nephew?” Lydia was puzzled. But before long, she widened her eyes as though she recalled something. “Sophia, don’t tell me that nephew you’re talking about is the one that went missing more than ten years ago? What’s his name? Jonathan, right?”

“Yeah, it’s him.”

“You found him?” At once, Lydia was surprised. “Didn’t you say no one knew if he’s alive or dead since he has gone missing for that long? How did you manage to find him?”

“It’s a long story. I’ll explain it to you another time.” Sophia obviously was not in the mood to talk about that matter.

Nonetheless, Lydia did not give up on probing. “How long do you want me to wait? There’s no other time better than now. Didn’t you say you’re at home? Stay where you are. I’ll go over to your house now!”

## The Legendary Man Chapter 267

### Chapter 267 Do Not Dodge

“Wait...”

Sophia tried to reject the moment she heard the beautiful Lydia was coming to visit her in the middle of the night. However, Lydia had cut her off before she could get her words out of her mouth. “Enough. Don’t say anything. I’ll be there soon. Don’t

you dare hide that toyboy nephew of yours from me!”

“I want to have a good look at the guy who beat up Troy.”

Lydia hung up the phone right after she finished talking, not giving Sophia the chance to reject her.

“Lydia, you-”

Hearing the beeping tone on her phone which indicated that the call had ended, Sophia turned to Jonathan resignedly. “My best friend is dropping by later.”

“I heard,” he answered nonchalantly.

“She said she wants to see you. I can’t stop her.” Sophia paused to take a breath before continuing, “She’s crazy. You can ignore her when she’s here later. Just pretend that you can’t see her.”

“She is crazy?” He was surprised.

Sophia is the quiet type. She’s not the kind to talk much. So how does she manage to befriend a crazy woman as her best friend?

“Anyway, she is a little loud. Her thoughts are erratic, but she is not a bad person. She’s just kind of...” Sophia paused and made a circular motion at her head when she continued, “She’s very expressive. That’s why she couldn’t get a boyfriend.”

“What about you?”

He chuckled. “What’s your reason then? Why couldn’t you get a boyfriend?”

“I chose not to be in a relationship. What do you mean by I couldn’t get a boyfriend?” Sophia glared at him. “Many guys are lining up just to date me.”

“Really? How come I’ve never seen one?” He laughed.

“You-”

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Sophia wanted to retort to his comments. Then, she realized he was pulling her leg when she caught the teasing gleam in his eyes. At that moment, Sophia got mad and raised her hand to tap on Jonathan's head. "How dare a snob like you make fun of me?" "Try tapping me again." Jonathan dodged the moment he saw Sophia raising her hand. "You hit me a few times already today. Isn't that enough?"

"Nope!"

Sophia shot Jonathan a death glare. "Jonathan, stop! Don't you dare dodge!"

"Like I'll stand there like an idiot, waiting for you to hit me."

Jonathan spun on his heels to flee, not giving her the chance to get close to him.

"Jonathan Goldstein!"

Seeing Jonathan not giving in to her, her rage boiled. Her ladylike image was nothing but a wisp of smoke then. "You're all grown up now, aren't you?"

"How could you not listen to your Aunt Sophia anymore?"

"I want you to stand there and don't move!"

Sophia finally used her "aunt" card. Having no choice, Jonathan resignedly stood there and let her smack him to her satisfaction.

"That's how it should be." Sophia laughed delightfully, satisfied with Jonathan's cooperation. "Now, that's my good little nephew..."

Jonathan was so done.

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No one would expect a man that had led millions of soldiers and conquered multiple nations to be called a good little nephew.

But I can just be myself in front of her.

I don't need to put on a disguise or act like somebody else.

At that moment, I'm not the terrifying Asura who controls the lives of countless people. I'm just Jonathan Goldstein.

Ding Dong!

Suddenly the doorbell rang when they were bantering and joking around.

A beautiful lady with a red coat was standing outside the door when Sophia opened it. Jonathan could finally get a good look at the crazy woman who was Sophia's best friend.

She seemed to be around thirty years old, but her face looked younger than that. She must have put in a lot of effort to care for her looks.

The light makeup she had on didn't overshadow her exquisite facial features but accentuated them and added sensuality to her stunning face.

"Sophia, it's been so long! I miss you so much!" Lydia ran into Sophia's arms the minute she stepped inside the house.

Compared to Sophia's quietness, she was much more lively, like a ball of energy.

"Didn't we just meet up yesterday?" Sophia pushed her away with a tired sigh then turned to Jonathan. "Jonathan, let me introduce you to my best friend, Lydia."

"Lydia, this is my nephew, Jonathan."

"Wow, so you are Sophia's long-lost nephew? The one that was missing for over ten years?" Lydia's eyes sparkled the minute Jonathan was in her line of sight. "I had heard so much about you from Sophia. I didn't expect her to actually find you after all these years."

“You take a seat first.” Sophia dragged Lydia to the living room, hoping to shut her up temporarily, seeing as her mouth hadn’t stopped talking ever since she entered the house.

“You want something to drink?” Sophia asked after Lydia sat down.

“I’m good with anything.” Lydia had no reservation in front of Sophia. The former had made herself comfortable by sitting on the couch cross-legged. “Hey, handsome. How old are you? Do you have a girlfriend?”

“If you don’t have one, are you considering getting one?”

“Do you mind if she’s older than you?”

“What kind of girl do you like?”

“I’m married!” Jonathan merely answered once among all of Lydia’s questions. Her eyes widened at his unexpected answer.

“You’re already married? Is that true?”

“Yes, why would I lie to you?” Jonathan responded casually.

Lydia let out a discouraged sigh once she found out that Jonathan was married. Disappointment clouded her face. “I even put in an extra effort to touch up my makeup before I came out today just to hear that you’re already married! How disappointing!”

Suddenly, Lydia snapped her gaze at Jonathan again. “Then, would you mind having another girlfriend?”

“Yes, I do mind.”

Jonathan gave her a straightforward answer.

“Ignore her, Jonathan. She’s crazy.” Sophia shot a fierce glare at Lydia. “Why did you come here in the middle of the night? Don’t tell me you’re only here to see Jonathan?”

“Of course! Why else would I come here in the middle of the



night then?” Lydia answered matter-of-factly, “I wanted to get a good look at the guy who beat up Troy. I heard he looked like a toyboy.”

“What toyboy? He’s not a toyboy.” Sophia was pissed hearing another person referring to Jonathan as a toyboy.

“With that looks, he certainly qualifies as one!” Lydia pouted.

“He can even join a boy band right now with that face.”

“Hey, handsome. Any interest in becoming a celebrity? I can introduce a friend to you.”

“She owns a film production company and has many celebrities under her wing.”

“With your looks, you don’t need any cosmetic surgery to be one. You can make a debut right away.”

## The Legendary Man Chapter 268

### Chapter 268 Elizabeth Stone

“I’m not interested.”

Jonathan shook his head, rejecting her offer. He was not even in the slightest bit tempted by her offer.

“Really?” Disappointment crossed Lydia’s face at Jonathan’s disinterested look. “What a waste of your good looks.”

“It’s such a waste for your good looks to not be shown on the big screen. You are definitely cut out to be an idol.”

Even though Jonathan’s looks were different from those celebrities with boyish looks from Koandria that made female fans go crazy with a single glance, he still had gorgeous facial features like it was sculptured personally by God.

I can’t find any flaws on him.

Hmm.. may be he is too tan.

Well, it's not that he's tan. It's more of not taking care of his skin. He had let it exposed to the sun and dry wind all these years without caring for it. So his skin was slightly rough. But it's not too serious of a flaw as it enhances his masculinity.

Male celebrities these days are either weak-looking or skinny as a bean pole.

I worry that a small gust of wind could blow them away. There are not manly at all.

“Why does he need to be a celebrity? Jonathan is not going to be one.” Sophia rolled her eyes at Lydia. “We already have a megastar in our family, so we don't need another.”

“Since when do you have a megastar in your family?” Lydia tilted her head with confusion. I've been friends with Sophia for so many years. So how come I've never heard of the Goldstein family having a megastar?

“It was so long ago.” Sophia cast a glance at Lydia with a smirk. “Ever heard of Elizabeth Stone, the Queen of the Chanaean music scene before?”

“Of course, I do.”

Lydia's eyes sparkled at the mention of Elizabeth. “I'm her fan. I listened to her songs every day when I was younger. I even had a secret stash of her albums. I own almost every album of hers, but she had an unfortunate ending.”

Lydia couldn't continue at the end. Who could've thought that Elizabeth, the megastar on the rise, would retire from the music industry?

She hadn't released another album or sang ever since then.

She also didn't make any more appearances in the entertainment industry.

There were rumors of her marrying into a wealthy family and some said she had lost her talent.

But I have never believed in those rumors. Well, what was with the nonsense of her marrying into a wealthy family or even losing her talent? It just sounded hideous... How could a megastar like Elizabeth lose her talent?

No way! That was impossible!

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I didn't expect the last time Elizabeth appeared on the news of the entertainment magazine would be the news of her death. She died in a car crash!

I was thunderstruck when I heard the news. I was so shocked that I didn't believe it at first. In fact, it was more like I refused to believe it.

But how was Elizabeth related to the Goldstein family?

"Sophia, why are you asking about Elizabeth? Was she related to the Goldstein family?" Lydia couldn't help but ask.

"You don't know?"

Sophia grinned. "She married my brother, Daniel. Hence, her early retirement from the entertainment industry."

"What?"

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Lydia's eyes widened at the news. "So you're saying the rumor about Elizabeth retiring from the entertainment industry because she married into a wealthy family was true?"

"And the Goldstein family at that?"

"The Goldstein family can't be considered as a wealthy family." Sophia glared at Lydia's misinformation. "There were many sons from affluent families courting her then. To my knowledge, the heir to one of the four prominent families of Yaleview was one of them."

"Compared to them, the Goldstein family can't even be considered wealthy."

"That's true!" Lydia nodded her head. Even the Zeller family can't be compared with the four prominent families in Yaleview. They were the elite families in the whole of Yaleview.

Wait a second!

Lydia snapped her head to Jonathan with wide eyes. "Sophia, you said Elizabeth married your brother, Daniel?"

"Then isn't Jonathan, Elizabeth's son?"

"That's right. You just realized that now?" Sophia sent a scorned gaze at Lydia.

"No wonder your nephew is so handsome. He must have inherited the good looks from Elizabeth." Lydia had leaned in closer to Jonathan the moment Sophia confirmed her suspicion. Her face was so close to his that their lips were almost touching. "You look so much like her." Lydia scanned Jonathan's facial features and sighed, "I wouldn't even notice the similarities if you hadn't told me. Now, the more I look at him, the more he looks like her. Their eyebrows, eyes, and even the noses are the same."

“Jonathan, you must have heard your Mom sang a lot when you were younger, right?”

Lydia was looking at Jonathan intently.

“No. It was rare.”

Jonathan shook his head. I had no idea the mom who did my laundry, prepared all my meals and read me my bedtime stories was a legendary megastar. I only knew about it when I saw the news in the entertainment section.

Before she was married, she had so many people looking up to her.

After she got married, she was a stay-at-home mom.

That was the life she had chosen.

It was unfortunate that a car accident ended her life of simple happiness.

“How unfortunate.” Lydia sighed, “The biggest dream I had when I was younger was to save up for her concert ticket and listen to her sing live. Alas, I have enough money now that I’m an adult, but she is no longer here anymore.”

The tension thickened in the room the moment her words left her mouth.

There was even remorse in Sophia’s gaze.

She blamed herself for bringing up Elizabeth.

Aren’t I just adding salt on Jonathan’s wound?

“Let’s not talk about this anymore. Lydia, have you eaten? I was just about to prepare some food, should I make some for you?”

Sophia changed the topic.

“You’re cooking?” Lydia’s eyes widened with surprise. “Sophia, I have never seen you cook before in my entire life.”

“You’re in luck then!” Sophia chuckled as she put on her apron

and walked to the kitchen.

Seeing Sophia being busy in the kitchen, Lydia turned to Jonathan. “Jonathan, see that? Your aunt is so virtuous and pretty. But sadly, she doesn’t have a boyfriend.”

There was a teasing gleam in her eyes when she commented.

“Isn’t it the same for you?” Jonathan cast her a side glance.

“I’m different. I’m not looking for one, else the guys courting me would line up from Yaleview all the way to Koandria,” she said arrogantly, totally confident in her looks and figure.

“Jonathan, today is your first time in Yaleview, right? Should I take you out to have some fun tonight?” Lydia smirked at Jonathan.

## The Legendary Man Chapter 269

### Chapter 269 Underground Boxing

“What activity?” Jonathan casually asked.

“Underground boxing. Have you not seen it before?” The moment Lydia mentioned the first two words, her eyes lit up.

It was hard to imagine that a woman would enjoy watching underground boxing matches.

“Nope!” Jonathan shook his head. Although he had not watched one, he had heard of it before.

He knew it was a dangerous activity with no rules or limits.

In the worse cases, one might even die in the arena because winning was the only thing that mattered.

It was the only goal, and it did not matter what the competitors did to achieve that.

After all, only the winners would receive the cash reward. On the other hand, people would unforgivingly kick the losers out of the

arena.

That was how underground boxing worked.

Her answer surprised him, and he could not help but question,

“There are underground boxing in Yaleview?”

“Of course! Why wouldn’t there be?”

Lydia whispered, “The underground boxing scene in Yaleview is thriving. Many rich fellas love to travel here to gamble, and there are even rumors that one of the matches racked up bets worth over a hundred million.”

Glancing at the man, she mused, “Hmm, Jonathan, why are you asking so much? Are you interested in watching the matches?”

“Is it far from here?” Jonathan asked. “If it’s nearby, I don’t mind taking a look.”

“It won’t take long to get there!”

Lydia shook her head. “It takes about half an hour to get there by car. However, you should not tell Sophia that I’m taking you there. Otherwise, she’ll sever ties with me.”

“You have never brought her there?” The piece of information took Jonathan by surprise.

They have known each other for so long, yet Lydia never brought Sophia to an underground boxing match?

“No.” Lydia sighed in disappointment. “I have invited her to watch it on many occasions, but she never agreed to go with me. Therefore, you have to keep this a secret from her when we get ready to leave later. Please don’t tell her that we are heading there or she will surely protest against it.”

“Okay!”

Jonathan readily agreed.

It was the second time he had been to Yaleview ever since the Goldstein family disowned him. On his first visit, he had to lead the Four Asura Guards to destroy Yaleview.

Therefore, he did not have the time to roam around. Given so, how could he reject the opportunity to explore Yaleview and experience something new?

“That’s a promise!”

Lydia winked at Jonathan before rushing into the kitchen. She hugged Sophia from behind and buried her face in Sophia’s hair.

“Sophia, Jonathan, and I will go out for a walk after dinner. Do you want to join us?”

“Where are both of you going?” Sophia asked without turning back.

“You will know once we get there. I assure you, it is an interesting place!” Lydia grinned.

“It’s late. Wouldn’t it be a bad idea to head out now?” Sophia seemed hesitant as she would usually stay home at this hour.

Despite so, she did not want Jonathan to feel lonely and decided to consider Lydia’s suggestion.

Pouting, Lydia whined, “What’s wrong? Do you think I’ll sell you off as a slave?” Then, she insisted, “Okay, it’s decided. We shall head out after dinner.”

“Lydia...”

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Before Sophia could say anything, Lydia had left the kitchen for the living room.

With no other choice, Sophia could only continue with her cooking.



In no time, she finished cooking dinner. Looking at the spread of food before them, Lydia marveled, “Wow, Sophia. Why haven’t I noticed that you are such a good cook? You have been keeping those skills under wraps.”

“Just eat up and keep quiet,” Sophia retorted while rolling her eyes. Then, she passed the cutlery to Jonathan. “Snob, I know you didn’t have a full meal last night, so I made more food today. There are extras in the kitchen if you want more.”

“I am not a snob!” Jonathan complained.

As Asura, who had killed countless lives, he would not be called a snob.

The people he murdered would likely rise from their coffins in amusement if they heard about this.

“I don’t care. That is who you are to me!” Sophia stubbornly stated.

Helpless, Jonathan glared at her. He knew it was no use to argue against her, so it would be better to remain silent.

Within ten minutes, they finished all the food on the table.

Sophia grinned at the sight of all the empty plates.

She felt like it was the best achievement in her life to have Jonathan finish a meal she cooked.

“Since dinner is over, let’s head out!” Lydia could not wait to leave.

“Hold on, let me keep the dishes first.” Sophia rose from her seat and prepared to clear the table.

However, Lydia stopped her. “Why do you have to do that now? If we don’t leave now, it’ll be too late by the time we get there! You can clean up later.”

As soon as she finished talking, she dragged Sophia toward the

door, leaving the latter with no chance to retort.

“Lydia, where on Earth are you taking me?”

Before Sophia could say no, they were already out the door. Lydia blinked innocently at her while pressing the elevator button.

“Don’t worry. You will find out when we get there. If I tell you the location now, it will lose its air of mystery. Lil’ Jonathan, am I right?” Lydia purposely pronounced Jonathan’s name in a childish tone.

“Please get my name right. I am not a kid anymore!” Jonathan reminded Lydia.

“All right. I’ll stop my nonsense,” Lydia pacified Jonathan as she would to a child. Yet, to his horror, she softly muttered, “Snob.”

“Huh?”

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Jonathan’s gaze turned cold.

Instantly, Lydia felt a chill down her spine.

His glare was really terrifying. The moment Lydia met his eyes, she could not help but jump behind Sophia’s back for protection.

She panicked, “J-Jonathan, what do you want?”

“You can’t call me a snob!” Jonathan flashed her a death glare.

Who else would dare call him a snob other than Sophia?

“Okay. I will stop! Quit staring at me because you’re scaring me,” Lydia gulped and pulled Sophia in front of her as a shield.

Minutes later, they arrived at the car park. Lydia pointed her car key toward a Mercedes-Benz G Class and suggested, “Let’s take my car today, and I will be your chauffeur.”

As soon as she hopped into the car, she fastened her seat belt and turned back to look at Jonathan and Sophia. She cheered, “We

are about to begin on our journey. Are you ready?”

“Lydia, what’s the destination?” Sophia looked worried.

Although they were in Yaleview, she had never left the house this late. One might think otherwise since she studied overseas for years. Yet, she was very traditional and conservative.

“You will know once we get there!”

Blinking innocently, Lydia stepped on the accelerator.

Vroom! They were gone!

## The Legendary Man Chapter 270

### Chapter 270 Life And Death

Half an hour later, the car was cruising through the wilderness.

At a glance, there were no houses or shops around.

There were no street lights either—only darkness surrounding them.

“Lydia, w-where are we heading?” Scanning the dark area, Sophia could not help but feel nervous.

“I’m going to sell both of you to human traffickers. Are you scared?” Lydia teased.

She enjoyed watching Sophia squirm.

“Okay, don’t terrorize her,” Jonathan interrupted when he noticed the fear on Sophia’s face. Frowning, he asked, “Are we there yet?”

“It’s right ahead.”

At that moment, a bright beam of light flashed across.

An abandoned factory stood ahead of them with multiple luxurious cars parked there.

There were Maseratis, Lamborghinis, Aston Martins, and Bentleys. Additionally, there were even a few Rolls-Royce.

It was hard to imagine seeing so many luxurious cars gathered in the middle of nowhere.

“Let’s get off. We have arrived.” After undoing her seatbelt, Lydia opened the door.

“Lydia, what is this place?” Sophia’s face darkened when she spotted a buff man in a suit, standing guard at the entrance. She did not need to go in to know that it was a dangerous place.

“We are here to watch underground boxing. Have you forgotten? I mentioned it a few times to you,” Lydia blinked, looking like her evil plan had succeeded.

Instantly, Sophia’s expression changed when she heard where they were. “Lydia, I thought I told you that I don’t go to such places. How could you-”

“Come on. We’ll just take a look and there is nothing to lose!” Lydia whined while pulling Sophia closer to the factory.

Buff security guards in suits stood at the entrance with scanners. They would wave it around the people who walked in as though they were conducting a security check at the airport.

“Who are you two? I don’t recall seeing your faces before.” After they cleared Lydia, one of the men frowned at Sophia and Jonathan.

They had a membership system here, and only members could enter the place.

Since they had never seen Jonathan and Sophia, it was hard for people like Sophia and Jonathan to get in.

“They are with me!” Lydia quickly announced. Looking at the bulky man at the entrance, she questioned, “What’s wrong? Can’t you let them in?”

“Ms. Lydia, you know the rules here. We can’t let everyone in. If they do not have an invitation, I can’t let them enter,” the man looked at Lydia with a perplexed expression.

“Rules? Well, I brought these people here. Can’t they go in with me?” Lydia was not pleased.

“No, they cannot.”

He rejected her request immediately.

“Well, if that is the case, I shall call Kayden,” Lydia declared since they would not give in.

She was close to dialing his number when the security guard panicked and pleaded, “Ms. Lydia—” Terror flashed across his eyes when he heard the name.

“Move aside!”

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The mention of the name made the guards by the door clear the path immediately.

It was clear how terrifying Kayden was.

“These people are such bullies,” Lydia snorted. If Kayden were here, they would not dare to block our way. He would break their legs if they defied him!”

“Who is Kayden?” Jonathan asked out of curiosity.

He could tell how scared the guards felt when she threatened them with him.

“He is my brother!” Chuckling, Lydia chirped, “Oh, I forgot to introduce myself. I am from the Maxwell family!”

“You are part of the Maxwells?” Jonathan seemed taken aback.

The Maxwells were one of the four prominent families of Yaleview. Why would someone of her status hang around Sophia? On top of that, they were best friends.

“Yes, I guess.” A bitter smile appeared on Lydia’s face. “I am a nobody in the family, and none of them treats me like a part of them. They only care about my brother, and I am an insignificant being there.”

A pained expression flashed across her face momentarily before she hurriedly said, “Let’s go! The competition is about to start.”

Then, they headed into the factory.

A loud noise greeted them the moment they stepped in.

The music played in the area was deafening.

Mixed with the hysterical screams from the crowd, it seemed like it would be only a matter of time before the building collapsed.

Throngs of people crowded around the boxing ring, and one could barely move there.

Meanwhile, two men in shorts were fighting each other within the arena, marked out by iron bars.

There was no protection gear or rules.

Every punch landed heavily on their bodies.

“Kill him!” the crowd fervently chanted, unbothered by how they might lose their voices the next day.

Amidst the chaotic situation, Sophia could not help but frown and look on with disdain.

She hated such a rowdy atmosphere, and in contrast, she preferred visiting quiet places like libraries or cafes.

“We need to find a seat quickly! The match is starting soon.”

Pulling Sophia behind her, Lydia squeezed through the crowd.

It did not take long for them to find a spot in the front row.

“Jonathan, hurry! There is a space here.” Lydia rushed to occupy the two seats while hollering at Jonathan.

“Okay!”

Nodding his head, Jonathan walked toward them.

As he sat down, the outcome of the match became clear. The winning boxer had knocked down the other man in the arena. Despite so, the audience would not let the match end like that. Boisterous screams followed as they demanded, “Kill him!” More people began chanting the same thing. Egged on by the crowd, the boxers in the arena began throwing out punches relentlessly. One punch after another, the winning competitor looked like he could kill the other man, lying on the ground. Yet, the audience seemed indifferent to the two lives in the arena. The more punches he threw, the happier they appeared.

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“What the hell? He is as soft as a marshmallow. How useless!” While the competition went on, a young, short-haired man ranted, “I thought he looked promising, but he turned out to be a piece of trash. D\*\*\* it, I lost one million just like that!” His eyes turned red with fury.

A young man sitting beside him instantly snorted, “Look at you! It’s only a million, and it’s peanuts to you. Anyway, he won’t live for more than a few minutes. Why don’t you take the money as paying for his life? Isn’t it worth it to spend that amount on his shitty life?”