

The Legendary Man Chapter 311

Chapter 311 Decree Of Asura
Asura's Office?

The crowd fell into a pin-drop silence upon hearing these two words.

Everyone present knew clearly what Asura's Office represented. In the entire Yaleview or even the whole country, all wealthy or distinguished families were nothing but a speck of dust before Asura's Office. Asura's Office could sentence anyone to death if they wanted to.

There was no doubt about that.

"How is that possible, Dad? Our family has never offended Asura's Office. So why would they send their troops to surround us?"

Despite saying that, Zayne felt a bout of fear deep down.

After all, the Maxwells were considered insignificant in the presence of Asura's Office. So much for being part of the four prominent families. Once we stand before this mighty department, we are akin to an ant!

"Cut the crap. Didn't I tell you to bring the people away? Leave now!" Bernard glared at his son and continued, "Bring your mother with you. Later, you should take advantage of the chaos and flee!"

Once he finished his sentence, Bernard quickly trotted out of the living room without hesitation.

Meanwhile, a middle-aged man dressed in an army green camouflage uniform stood majestically in the courtyard. Behind him were many soldiers clad in black armor. They are the Asura Guards!

Bernard could recognize the black armor worn by the soldiers with just a glance.

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Only the Asura Guards' soldiers in the army were permitted to wear those black armor uniforms. On the other hand, other soldiers could only wear an army green camouflage uniform.

It was the rule of Asura's Office.

"Hello, Commander. May I know the purpose of your visit?" Bernard took the initiative by humbling himself and greeted Andy.

Even though he was the respected head of the Maxwells to outsiders, his status wasn't even worth mentioning in front of Asura's Office.

"I've been ordered to wipe out the four prominent families!" Andy looked at him coldly before adding, "The Zeller family is down. It's your family's turn now!"

Wipe out the four prominent families?

Upon hearing that, Bernard felt his heart skip a beat. His expression also drastically changed. "May I know who gave you this order?"

"It's the Decree of Asura!" Andy spat out the name in a bleak tone.

The moment Bernard heard the name, he suddenly felt weak in the knees, and his mind went blank for a second.

Decree of Asura? How could that be? Didn't Asura mysteriously disappear into thin air or something a year ago? So how could he suddenly issue a Decree of Asura?

Moreover, it's to deal with the four prominent families in Yaleview!

"E-Excuse me, commander. Could the Decree of Asura you are referring to be issued by Asura?" Bernard stammered.

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According to legend, once the Decree of Asura was issued, it was as if the heavens had given a command.

No one could defy its order, and no mercy would be shown.

The Decree of Asura was the highest order in the entire Chanaea.

Once the Decree of Asura was issued, no matter where the 800 thousand Divine Slayer Guards or millions of soldiers might be in the world, whether dead or alive with one foot in the grave, they had to obey the command as long as their hearts were still beating.

That was the authority of the Decree of Asura.

Since the day Asura led millions of soldiers to conquer the world, the Decree of Asura had become the most fearsome existence on earth.

Even Asura's Office and the Eight Kings of War had to comply with the Decree of Asura without any objection.

"What do you think?" Andy shot daggers at Bernard after listening to his words. He added, "Besides Asura, who do you think in this world dare to issue a Decree of Asura? Unless that person has a death wish?"

Andy's comments immediately caused Bernard to tremble in fear.

At this moment, he instantly gave up all thoughts of resistance.

What the heck? If I try to defy the Decree of Asura, it's equivalent to making myself an enemy to the world!

"Would you please tell me your name?" Bernard clenched his teeth as he turned his gaze to Andy, seemingly wanting to carve his face into his memory.

"Andy Morsley!" he casually revealed his name.

"Andy Morsley? You're Andy Morsley?" Bernard's expression fluctuated.

As the head of the Maxwells that was part of the four prominent families in Yaleview, he undoubtedly knew Andy's identity – one of the Four Kings of War of Asura's Office who had absolute control of the one hundred thousand Dragon Scale Guards.

Only one person in this world could make a high-rank person like Andy lead his troop

here personally, and that was Asura.

“Hmm?”

When Andy heard what Bernard said, the look in his eyes immediately turned frigid. At that very moment, Bernard abandoned all thoughts of resisting at once. He lowered his head and slumped in dejection. “My family admits defeat. Andy, make your move however you want!”

“Everyone!”

After listening to what he said, Andy also had enough of the meaningless conversation and ordered with a flourish of his hand, “Starting from now, seal off the entire Maxwell residence. Without my permission, nobody is allowed to step out of the house! No mercy for those who violate the rule!”

“Yes, sir!”

With Andy’s order, numerous soldiers clad in black armor straight away rushed inside the Maxwell residence.

Upon hearing Andy giving out a command to seal off the whole house, gloominess shadowed Bernard’s face for a split second. Strength departed him, and he dropped to his knees.

It’s over! We’re doomed this time! I was trying to stall for time here to give my son a chance to escape. However, Andy seemed to have expected that to happen. He’s not allowing any of my family members to escape!

“Andy, do you have to be this ruthless?” Bernard gritted his teeth and looked at the other party. “Are you not even going to give us a chance of survival?”

“Not possible!”

Andy’s gaze was cold and detached. “An order is an order. None of the four prominent families is allowed to exist. That also includes the Morsley family, get it?”

“You...”

A gleam of disbelief passed through Bernard’s eyes when he heard the man mention the Morsley family. “Andy, you won’t even spare your own family?”

“That’s right.” Andy looked at him expressionlessly. “Enough with your nonsense. That’s not something you can bargain with!”

With that said, he didn’t allow Bernard to continue babbling. He directly waved his hand.

“Someone take him away!”

“Yes, sir!”

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At once, a dozen of soldiers in black armor immediately came forth and arrested Bernard.

Right when they took action, a commotion ensued in the Maxwell residence.

Some people were fleeing, some got thrown into confusion, and some were begging on their knees. There were even a few of them who wanted to resist.

However, no matter what they did, under the Dragon Scale Guards’ blockade, not even

a fly could escape. Hence, there was no way a living person could flee. In less than ten minutes, all the Maxwells, without exception, fell into the hands of Dragon Scale Guards.

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Chapter 312 Last Hope

“Sir, we have captured all thirty-seven people of the Maxwell family!” In the courtyard, a soldier dressed in black armor bellowed as he stood in front of Andy.

“Take all of them away!”

With a wave of his hand, Andy turned around and walked out of the door. But just then, a voice yelled out from the courtyard, “Andy, what rights do you have to capture all of the Maxwell family?”

“Exactly. Even if you’re one of the four Kings of War of Asura’s Office, you can’t do as you please.”

“What’s wrong with the Maxwell family? What did we even do wrong? What rights do you have to do this?”

“Even if you’re part of the Asura’s Office, you can’t wipe out the entire Maxwell family without reason.”

“Shut up, you brat!” When he heard the yells, Bernard, who had long given up on retaliating, suddenly fumed. He kicked Zayne’s belly out of rage, causing the latter to collapse to the floor. “Are you in any position to speak now?”

“Dad...”

Even after being kicked by Bernard, Zayne still wore a disgruntled look on his face.

“Just shut up, you fool!” Bernard was so furious that his expression turned as dark as thunder.

“You want me to give you an explanation, don’t you?” After hearing Zayne’s words, Andy suddenly stopped in his tracks and turned around to look at the former. “All right. Very well then. Since you want an explanation, I’ll give you one.”

The moment he finished his words, Andy pulled out a gun from his waist and pointed it at Zayne’s head.

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“Is the gun that I’m pointing at your head a good enough explanation for you? If it isn’t, I still have one hundred thousand other similar guns. Will that be enough for you? If it still isn’t enough, I have tens of military tanks outside waiting to burn the Maxwell residence to the ground. Is that enough for you?”

“Y-You’re just being unreasonable!” Zayne’s confidence instantly shrunk when he saw the gun in Andy’s hand.

“What did you say? Unreasonable? Did I hear you correctly?” When he heard this, Andy couldn’t help but scoff. “You want me to be reasonable with you? Let me tell you this. The gun that I’m holding is the most reasoning you’ll ever get!”

“How dare you try to reason with me. If I’m really going to be reasonable, the Maxwell family would have been finished three years ago! You won’t even have the chance to try to reason with me now,” he continued.

Once he finished speaking, Andy couldn’t be bothered to waste time with him anymore.

He waved them off and commanded, “Take all of them away!”

“Yes, Sir!”

At his command, countless soldiers decked in black armor dragged the members of the Maxwell family and headed toward the door. Just then, a weak and soft voice sounded from the crowd. In the quietness, the voice seemed especially piercing. “I-Is he Andy Morsley?”

“Quieten down. Do you want to die? Do you think that you’re fit to call his name?”

Bernard turned around and glared at the source of the feeble voice.

Upon hearing Bernard’s scolding, the girl who spoke instantly cowered in fear and kept her mouth shut.

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“Do you know me?” When he heard the voice behind him, Andy, who had already walked out of the door, stopped and looked at the girl behind him.

“I-I don’t!” The girl hurriedly shook her head in fear. “I just remembered that my friend brought up your name, and he said that you were his comrade.”

“Comrade?”

Upon hearing this, a look of confusion flashed across Andy’s eyes. “What’s the name of your friend?”

“Jonathan Goldstein,” the girl said his name in a low voice.

The moment he heard this name, the expression on Andy’s face instantly changed. He took a big step forward and stood in front of the girl. “Do you know Jonathan Goldstein?”

“I-I do...”

The girl was shocked by Andy’s sudden movement, and her face turned pale. “H-He said that you were comrades who slept on the same bunk. He also said that you fought on the battlefield and killed enemies together...”

“When did he tell you this?” asked Andy casually.

“A-A few days ago...”

As she looked into Andy’s cold gaze, the girl was so nervous that she stuttered, “H-He isn’t lying to me, is he?”

“He didn’t lie to you!”

Upon seeing how frightened she was, Andy couldn’t help but chuckle. “Don’t be

nervous. He really was my comrade and shared the same bunk as me. It's just that he slept on top, and I slept on the bottom. And he didn't even allow me to switch places with him!"

When he heard the last few sentences of the girl's words, Andy knew that Jonathan had been using him as a gimmick outside again.

Back then, he also tricked Sophia in the same way.

Whatever he said about them sharing a bunk and going to battle together was just a lie.

Andy was in no position to share a bunk with Jonathan.

He had never even entered Jonathan's room, let alone been able to share the same bunk as him.

However, Andy didn't expose Jonathan's lie and could only continue covering up for him. "Oh right. What's your name?"

"L-Lydia Maxwell," the girl said in a low voice.

"Lydia Maxwell..." After hearing her name, Andy glanced at her nonchalantly and asked, "How are you related to the Maxwell family?"

Before Lydia could respond, Bernard chimed in, "She's my daughter!"

"I was asking her, not you!" Andy shot him a cold glare. Bernard was frightened and instantly kept quiet.

"I-I'm his daughter..." Lydia responded with her head lowered.

There was no way that she dared to be as brazen in front of Andy as how she was with Jonathan and Sophia.

At Lydia's reply, Andy immediately commanded, "You can stay. Take the rest of them away!"

Lydia was stunned when she heard this and didn't have the chance to respond.

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Is Andy letting me off just because I mentioned Jonathan's name?

"Save me, Lydia. I'm your dad!"

When he saw that Lydia could stay behind while the rest were going to be dragged away by the soldiers in black armor, Bernard started to panic.

"Lydia, don't forget about me. I'm your biological brother! Help me!" Zayne also started to shout anxiously.

It was only then that the entire Maxwell family saw that Lydia was their last hope.

Upon hearing Bernard and Zayne's cries, a look of helplessness flashed across Lydia's face.

In fact, Zayne and Bernard never treated her well usually, especially Zayne. He wouldn't even spare a glance at her most of the time.

Despite that, she was still Bernard's daughter after all.

All of a sudden, she took a deep breath and bit her lip as she looked at Andy.
“Colonel Morsley, c-can you let my father go too?”

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Chapter 313 Kicked Out Of Yaleview

“What do you think?”

Upon hearing Lydia’s question, Andy, who was just about to leave, stopped in his tracks. He glared at her coldly. “Lydia, I think you don’t really understand something here. The only reason why I’m letting you off is that you know my comrade. That’s not a reason for you to try to push your luck. Do you understand?”

“Commander Morsley, I-” When she heard this and looked at his icy gaze, Lydia panicked, and her palms started to sweat.

“All right. That’s enough.”

With a wave of his hand, Andy cut her off. With that, the black-armored soldiers dragged Bernard and Zayne toward the door. At that moment, Lydia bit her lip and whipped out her phone to call someone.

After a moment, Sophia’s voice rang out on the other end of the call. “What’s wrong, Lydia?”

“Sophia, can you contact Jonathan for me?” Lydia sounded as if she was about to cry.

“What’s wrong, Lydia?” When she heard that Lydia was choking up, a wave of anxiety hit Sophia. “What happened? Tell me about it slowly.”

“Sophia, the Maxwell family is in trouble. Asura’s Office caught our family. I have no other choice but to ask Jonathan for help,” Lydia wailed. “The head of Asura’s Office is Andy. Didn’t Jonathan say that they used to be comrades who shared the same bunk? Can you get him to plea for mercy for my family and get Andy to let us off?”

“Asura’s Office brought men to the Maxwell residence, and Andy was the one who led them?” The moment she heard Lydia’s words, Sophia instantly understood what was going on.

Around half an hour earlier, Andy was still at the Goldstein residence.

As for the men from Asura’s Office that Lydia was referring to, they were naturally Dragon Scale Guards from the Goldstein family.

“Don’t worry, Lydia. I’m not with Jonathan. I’m at the hospital at the moment. How about this? I’ll give you his number, and you can call him yourself.”

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As Sophia comforted Lydia, she gave Jonathan’s number to the latter at the same time. “But I can’t guarantee that Jonathan will be able to help you. Besides, he’s in a bad mood now. Remember to watch your tone.”

She was well aware of Lydia’s personality, and she was also clear about the state that

Jonathan was in at that moment.
He wouldn't directly send Andy to go after the Maxwell family if it wasn't out of rage.

The only possibility was that Jonathan sent Andy to get rid of the four prominent families out of fury.

"I got it, Sophia. Thank you!" After Sophia's advice, Lydia couldn't care less about anything else and hung up the phone. Following that, she immediately called Jonathan.
Beep.

Beep. Beep.

The phone rang endlessly on the other end, but no one picked up. The soldiers outside the door had already brought the entire Maxwell family onto the military truck.
As she saw this, Lydia panicked and rushed after them.

"Lydia, save me!" Bernard instantly shouted the moment he saw Lydia.
However, as soon as he opened his mouth, the soldier beside him kicked him. "Keep quiet!"
Bernard obediently shut up after getting kicked.

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"Let's go!"

With a wave of Andy's hand, countless military trucks prepared to set off, and a loud rumbling sound filled the air.

Just as Lydia was about to cry, a hoarse voice sounded from the other end of the phone. "Hello?"

"Jonathan, is it you? It's Lydia. We met before. Do you remember me?" Lydia hurriedly replied once the call got through.

"I know. Why are you calling me?" Jonathan sounded slightly lethargic.

"Jonathan, can you do me a favor?" Lydia bit her lip as she continued embarrassedly,
"The Maxwell family is in trouble. Asura's Office came to capture our entire family, and Andy Morsley was the one who led them. Can you help plea for mercy and get Andy to let us off?"

"Andy caught you?" Jonathan seemed surprised. "Pass him the phone. I'll get him to let you go."

"He didn't catch me," Lydia hurriedly explained. "He let me off after knowing that I knew you, but..."

"But what?"

"But he caught my parents and the rest of my family..." Lydia was so anxious that she was about to cry. "Jonathan, just take it that I'm begging you. Can you help me out just this once? As long as you help me, I'll agree to anything. Even if it's not on my behalf,

can you help me on Sophia's behalf? Please just help me this once!"
If Jonathan was in front of her, Lydia would have kneeled before him without hesitation.

No matter how badly Bernard treated her, he was still her father after all.
There was no way that she could watch as Asura's Office took him away.
"Pass him the phone."

After a long silence, Jonathan finally spoke. Upon hearing Jonathan's reply, Lydia immediately ran after the truck and shouted, "Wait! Wait!"
"What's the matter?" Hearing her shouts, Andy waved his hand, and the truck halted to a stop.

"T-The phone!" Lydia panted as she ran up to Andy. She passed his phone to him and said, "J-Jonathan is looking for you."
Mr. Goldstein?

Andy instantly understood what was going on when he heard Lydia's words. He took the phone over from her and said, "Mr. Goldstein!"
"Let them go," Jonathan replied mildly.
"All of them?" Andy was taken aback.

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"Yeah."
"Just chase them out of Yaleview. There's no need for you to bring them back."
"Yes, Mr. Goldstein."
After receiving Jonathan's order, Andy wasted no time, and neither did he ask further. Jonathan's decision had nothing to do with him.
All he had to do was carry out Jonathan's orders.

"As for the other families, you can let them go as well. Chase all of them out of Yaleview and only leave the Morsley family behind."
"Yes, Mr. Goldstein."

The moment he finished speaking, Jonathan had already hung up. Immediately after, Andy returned the phone to Lydia.
"What did he say?" Lydia asked anxiously.

Andy glanced at her nonchalantly but didn't reply to her. He simply opened the car door and came out of the SUV. Waving toward the soldiers on the military truck, he then said, "Release them all!"
At Andy's order, the soldiers who were previously in control of the Maxwell family instantly kept their guns and let go of them without hesitation.

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Chapter 314 The Monochrome Photo

“Release all of them?”

Lydia was startled the moment she heard that.

She would thank the Lord and be grateful if Andy decided to release her parents. Never had she ever imagined that he would let go of everyone from the Maxwell family after a single phone call from Jonathan.

“Commander Morsley, t-thank you.” Lydia bit her lips while looking at Andy, her eyes filling with fear.

Indeed, she was afraid of Andy.

“There’s no need to thank me.” Andy looked at her indifferently and said, “You should be thanking the person who called!”

After saying that, he continued in a low voice, “However, I have a condition before I release them!

“What is it?” Lydia asked, her tone laced with anxiousness.

“From now onward, the Maxwells are banned from entering Yaleview. I will show no mercy if any of you take a single step into Yaleview.” Andy’s eyes immediately turned cold as he spoke.

Upon hearing that, the Maxwells shivered in fear and involuntarily felt goosebumps all over their body despite the distance.

There was no mercy.

The Maxwells were banned from entering Yaleview.

Doesn’t that mean the Maxwells were getting exiled?

“Understood. We will leave Yaleview at once. We will leave tonight and never return!”

Bernard, the head of the Maxwell family, responded quickly. He knew what he should prioritize now.

It didn’t matter if they couldn’t return to Yaleview. At least they got to stay alive.

If they chose to stubbornly remain in Yaleview, that would mean losing their lives.

“Release them!”

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As soon as Andy gave his order, the black-armored soldiers took a step back immediately and made way for the Maxwells.

It wasn’t until all of the Maxwells got off the military trucks that Andy sat in the green SUV.

“Forward. March!”

“Yes, Sir!”

With Andy’s order, a loud sound rang out once again.

Soon, a tail smoke drifted in the air, and the convoy disappeared in the blink of an eye.

In less than a day, the four prominent families of Yaleview got exiled from Yaleview. All of this happened even before sunset.

When this news got out, it instantly shocked the whole of Yaleview.

No one ever imagined that the four prominent families that had controlled Yaleview for the past three years would experience their collective downfall within one day.

All the more, to be exiled from Yaleview.

Especially when the four prominent families included the Morsley. They were Andy's family, and he was one of the Kings of War of Asura's Office.

There was only one person in Yaleview capable of doing this.

That would be the legendary Asura!

Asura was like a godlike existence.

However, a year ago, Asura mysteriously disappeared without a trace.

Could it be that he had returned?

Suddenly, everyone in Yaleview felt their lives were in imminent peril.

Especially the distinguished families, they frantically left Yaleview in the middle of the night. Some fled overseas overnight, while others fled to Gronga and Durbaine.

Also, some people chartered a plane overnight and flew directly to the other side of the earth.

All of that happened due to the return of the legendary man.

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Meanwhile, as everyone in Yaleview got thrown into chaos, Jonathan stood in front of a room in the Goldstein residence. He did not open the door for a long time.

The room belonged to none other than his parents.

It had been more than ten years since he last stepped into this room.

At that time, he didn't know that someday, he would become an orphan.

Also, he didn't know he would get kicked out of the Goldstein family one day.

Thus, becoming the legendary abandoned son of the Goldstein family.

With a loud screech, Jonathan pushed open the door.

Soon, a stale smell filled his nostrils.

The room was covered with dust.

There were many spiderwebs hanging around.

Even the table in the room was covered with moss and became moldy.

However, Jonathan didn't show the slightest contempt. Instead, he picked up a broom and started cleaning the room slowly.

He slowly removed those messy spiderwebs and the mosses on the table.

As he cleaned the mosses on the table, he unexpectedly discovered a black-and-white photo in the place where the table peeled off.

The photo was small, only a few inches big.

It was so small that one could easily overlook it.

Moreover, it was under the vinyl of the tabletop. If it weren't for the fact that this room

had not been occupied for a long time and had not been taken care of, no one would have discovered this small black-and-white photo under the tabletop.

“Why is there a photo here?” Jonathan took the black-and-white photo from the table in confusion.

When he picked up the photo, he was surprised to find a group photo of three people. In the photo, a young couple was smiling at the camera, and in their arms was a little boy who was only a few years old!

The little boy was him, Jonathan Goldstein.

As for the young couple, they were his parents, naturally.

Daniel Goldstein and Elizabeth Stone.

“Why is this photo hidden here?” Jonathan was doubtful as he flipped the photo over. The moment he flipped it over, he unexpectedly discovered a line of tiny black words written on the back of it.

The words read: Son, when you see this photo, your dad and I should have been gone long ago, right? You were only three years old when we took this photo. Your dad and I decided to hide this photo under the tabletop so that one day, when you grow up and pick up these relics, you will realize that I have secretly hidden it here. Let me tell you a secret. Your dad doesn't even know about this photo! My silly boy, don't cry. My biggest wish is to watch you grow up, get married, and have your own family. I don't know if I'll be blessed to see this one day. If I'm gone when you see this photo, I want to tell you just one thing. I will bless you even when I'm six feet under.

The black font looked very graceful.

The photo was so small yet filled with tiny black words. There was no doubt that it was Elizabeth's handwriting that Jonathan could recognize at a single glance.

This handwriting was all too familiar to him.

Be it signing the exam papers when he was young or secretly helping him with those unfinished summer homework behind Daniel's back, Elizabeth had left too many traces behind.

“Mom, you're a grown-up. Why are you still playing hide and seek with me?” Jonathan couldn't help but chuckle while looking at the words written on the back of the photo.

Soon, his eyes grew red and brimmed with tears as his chuckles slowly faded.

In Jonathan's memory, he had rarely cried in his whole lifetime.

He did not shed a tear even when he got kicked out of the Goldstein family.

That was all because someone once told him something when he was young.

Men should not cry easily.

Jonathan recalled what he heard. “You are a man. You should grit your teeth and brave out whatever setbacks and difficulties you face. It's because you're a man!”

The Legendary Man Chapter 315

Chapter 315 The Richest Person In Yaleview

The person who said those words to Jonathan was his own father, Daniel Goldstein.

Jonathan's thoughts went back in time to ten years ago as he stared down at the black-and-white photograph in his hand.

"Dad, Mom... you two aren't even here anymore, so why are you still making cruel jokes like this?" Jonathan's eyes reddened. He stuffed the photo back into his pocket.

Just as he resumed sweeping the room, light footsteps suddenly came from outside the door.

Immediately after, an exhausted-looking Sophia entered the room.

"Jonathan..."

"Aunt Sophia, why are you here?" Jonathan was surprised to see Sophia when he saw her come in.

"I was worried about leaving you home alone," Sophia said as she saw his slightly reddened eyes. She stepped forward and grabbed the broom from Jonathan. "Sit down and rest for a bit. Leave the cleaning to me."

"No, it's okay. I'll do it myself." Jonathan waved his hand. "I haven't cleaned their room in over ten years. It's better if I do it."

Lowering his head, Jonathan continued sweeping after speaking.

Sophia's eyes reddened subconsciously when she saw the way Jonathan acted.

If she had not personally witnessed the scene before her, she would not have believed that Asura, who single-handedly razed the four prominent families to the ground, would have such a vulnerable side to him.

"Oh, that's right! Aunt Sophia, did you give Lydia my phone number?" Jonathan asked as he continued to sweep the room.

"Yeah, I did." Sophia nodded. "She called me, looking for you. I-I... didn't know what to do, so I gave her your phone number. I hope she didn't give you any trouble?"

Sophia was slightly flustered after hearing her nephew's words. She was worried that her actions might have troubled him.

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"How can that be possible?" Jonathan smiled. "Aunt Sophia, you don't have to be so nervous when speaking with me. It doesn't matter if I'm Asura or Jonathan Goldstein. I will always be your nephew! This fact can never be changed by anyone. I don't wish for there to be a sense of estrangement between us because of my identity. Compared to the current situation, I much preferred it when you called me a snob!"

Jonathan had expected Sophia's attitude to change after she found out about his identity. He had resigned himself to a certain level of estrangement. However, in truth, it was much worse than he imagined.

"Little snob..." Sophia heaved a sigh of relief after hearing the man's words. She glared at Jonathan. "What? Are you itching for a beating just because I stopped calling you a snob? How dare you lecture me? I don't care if you're Asura. I refuse to acknowledge this! I only know the kid who burrowed himself into my blankets after listening to a horror story. I only know the snob who was too afraid to go to the toilet by himself afterward."

"Aunt Sophia, can we please not talk about the toilet incident?" Jonathan suddenly became anxious after hearing Sophia bring up his childhood stories. He was eager to leave his childish past behind.

"All right, I'll stop." Sophia rolled her eyes. "So, what of Lydia's request?"

"It's been settled," said Jonathan. He then added, "I asked Andy to let them go."

"You let them all go?" Upon hearing his words, Sophia was surprised. "D-Did you do it because of me?"

If he did it because of me, didn't I just make things more difficult for him?

"What do you think?" Jonathan smiled as he stared at her.

If it had not been for Sophia, none of the four prominent families of Yaleview would have survived, nor would a single one of them would have been able to leave Yaleview.

"S-So I didn't cause you any trouble, right?" Sophia bit her lip and asked in a soft voice.

"Nope!"

Jonathan could not help himself from reaching out and patting her head when he saw Sophia's flustered look. "It's only the Maxwell family. It doesn't matter if we let them go. Besides, they can't cause much trouble in Yaleview anyway."

"Oh, that's right. It's almost mealtime. Are you hungry? Shall we go out for a meal?" he asked.

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Jonathan checked the time after putting the broom down. It was past six o'clock in the evening, meaning the sky would darken soon.

"I'm a bit hungry," said Sophia as she rubbed her stomach. She had not eaten a bite since earlier that morning. In truth, she was so hungry that her stomach was starting to hurt.

"All right, let's go get some beef stew!" Jonathan strode out of the room. Outside the house, Andy had long since returned with the troops. They were all on standby in the yard.

"Mr. Goldstein!" Andy immediately bent down on one knee the moment he spotted Jonathan.

The countless black-armored soldiers behind Andy immediately followed suit the moment they saw the former get on his knee. Kneeling down, they roared, "Asura!"

"Get up."

Jonathan casually waved his hand. He looked at Andy and asked, "Did you take care of the matter?"

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein. It has been resolved. The four prominent families will be exiled from Yaleview before twelve o'clock midnight."

"The four prominent families?" Jonathan wrinkled his brow slightly when he heard Andy's reply. "Even the Morsley family?"

“Yes. The Morsley family will also leave Yaleview before twelve o’clock midnight!” Andy nodded in confirmation.

“Didn’t I tell you to make an exception for the Morsley family?” Jonathan frowned. “It’s best if they leave, lest they cause more trouble in Yaleview in the future,” Andy replied. He did not lift his head. “Anyway, It’s good that they are leaving. It will do them good to be far away from this place.”

“I’m leaving it to you.” Since Andy had already made the decision, Jonathan wasn’t about to meddle. “Oh, right. Leave one hundred Dragon Scale Guards to guard the Goldstein family later. Swap them out every month.”

“Yes, Mr. Goldstein!”

Upon hearing Jonathan’s words, Andy could not help but ask, “Mr. Goldstein, are a hundred guards sufficient?”

“That’s enough,” Jonathan said. He then added, “In addition, send someone to handle the four prominent families’ properties and businesses. Transfer all of them to my aunt.”

“Transfer them to me?” Sophia was momentarily shocked when she heard Jonathan’s words. She hurriedly shook her hands. “No, no! Don’t transfer the ownership to me!” Are you kidding? These were the four prominent families!

They controlled one-third of the economy in Yaleview. If their properties and businesses were all transferred to her, she would become the richest person in Yaleview overnight. In fact, she could even be the richest person in the entire world!

Everybody knew that the four prominent families owned legitimate businesses worth over one hundred billion.

Obviously, one could not leave out the shady businesses. They were probably worth over two hundred billion.

With just a word from Jonathan, all of these could belong to her, Sophia Goldstein.

There is no way I can accept this!

If another person had heard that they would become the richest person in Yaleview overnight, they would surely be over the moon.

However, Sophia was not that sort of person.

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Chapter 316 One Condition

Obviously, she wasn’t.

Sophia knew that once she agreed to it, she stood to inherit assets that were worth billions in the blink of an eye.

She would become the first billionaire from Yaleview in the history of Chanaea.

Jonathan smiled at Sophia when he heard that. “Why not? What’s the difference between transferring the assets to your name or the Goldstein family name? Don’t forget that you are the head of the Goldstein family.”

"I don't care. I just don't want them. I am not interested in being the head of the Goldstein family. Whoever is interested can be the head of the family," Sophia flatly refused. She was adamant about not accepting Jonathan's offer. She knew her personality best.

She was not interested in being the head of the Goldstein family, let alone the owner of the four prominent families' assets.

"Then should I give it to someone else?" Jonathan gave Sophia a quick glance.

Sophia looked disinterested. "Do whatever you wish. You can give it to whoever you want. Just don't give it to me."

"You're really hot-tempered." Seeing how Sophia had rejected his offer without hesitation, Jonathan let out a laugh as he turned to Andy. "Let's do this. Deploy some men over from Asura's Office and take over the assets from the four prominent families. When the great Ms. Sophia is ready to take over, get someone to do the handover with her."

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein!" Andy replied immediately as he nodded.

"Let's go." Jonathan looked down at Sophia as he prepared to leave. Just as he was about to step out of the door, Andy called out to him, "Mr. Goldstein!"

"What's the matter?" Baffled, Jonathan turned around. He saw that Andy was about to say something, but he seemed to be holding back.

"Mr. Goldstein, I have a favor to ask of you..." Andy hesitated, looking a little uncomfortable.

Jonathan frowned. "What's the matter? Speak up! Don't hem and haw like a woman!"

"Uh, I would like to know if you have anything important to do these few days. If you have some time, I would like to ask for your help on something." Scratching his head, Andy looked awkwardly at Jonathan.

"Just spit it out quickly!" Jonathan detected a falter in Andy's voice and felt the urge to kick him.

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Andy was one of the four Kings of War of Asura's Office, yet he was squirming like a woman.

"Uh, our annual live-fire drill is approaching." Andy looked at Jonathan nervously. He spoke in an almost inaudible whisper, "Can you help whip those good-for-nothings in my team into shape?"

"What did you say? Speak louder!" Jonathan glared hard at Andy.

"I'm saying, Mr. Goldstein, can you please help whip those good-for-nothings in my team into shape?"

Gritting his teeth, Andy declared, "I want to come in first in the live-fire drill this time."

"It's none of my business whether you come in first. You want me to help whip those men into shape? Why don't I whip you into shape as well?" Jonathan could not help scowling at the man.

"If you don't mind, you can also whip me into shape!" Andy's response was direct and unashamed.

"Scram!" Annoyed, Jonathan did not even bother to look at Andy. "I have no time!"

"Mr. Goldstein, please help me this time. The Dragon Scale Guards are always number two from the bottom of the chart. If we lose again this year, I'll be so humiliated." Andy immediately fell to his knees in front of Jonathan and tugged at Jonathan's pants. "Mr. Goldstein, I won't get up if you don't help me."

"Get away from me!" Displeased, Jonathan kicked Andy. "Look at yourself. You don't look like a King of War at all. I must be blind to pick you for Asura's office back then." Jonathan felt that Andy had none of the commanding presence of a King of War.

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He looks more like a gangster now. A scoundrel!

"I don't care, Mr. Goldstein. I'll kneel here until you agree to help me!" Andy picked up this tactic from Sophia earlier.

"Ms. Sophia, please help me to talk to Mr. Goldstein. Ask him to help me!" When Andy saw that Jonathan remained unmoved by his pleas, he turned to Sophia for help.

"He may not listen to me either." Sophia thought she was powerless to intervene in the matter.

However, she felt obliged to speak up for Andy since the King of War was kneeling in front of her and asking for help.

"Jonathan, why don't you help him?" Sophia looked at her nephew inquiringly.

"No. If I help him, what will happen if the other seven of them come to know about it?" Jonathan stared fiercely at Andy.

He now knew why Andy brought his team back to see him after wiping out the four prominent families.

He had set a trap for Jonathan, waiting for him to fall into it.

"They won't know! Mr. Goldstein, you can join us under a disguise and with a pseudonym. I can tell the others that I hired a part-time coach for the team. No one will know that you are leading the team on my behalf if I don't tell them."

"So you've already got it all worked out, huh? Looks like you've been planning to set me up for a long time." Jonathan's face darkened.

"No, I only thought of this a while ago." Andy scratched his head sheepishly.

Just as he looked up to meet Jonathan's gaze, he had a foreboding of danger. Having worked for Jonathan so so many years, he knew very well what that look meant. He shuddered at those thoughts.

Oh no! I'm doomed this time. I won't be able to get away, for sure!

“All right. I can help you, but I have one condition.” Jonathan cast a glance at Andy. “Mr. Goldstein, tell me. I’ll agree to any condition.” Andy was elated when Jonathan finally relented. He would do whatever Jonathan wanted without any hesitation. “You said it yourself!” A faint smile flashed across Jonathan’s face when he heard what Andy said. “After this live-fire drill, I want you to lead your team to West Region and conquer it within a month’s time. If you can’t do that, you can bring your decapitated head to meet me.”

“Conquer West Region?”

Andy’s face turned ashen immediately. “Mr. Goldstein, how many men do you intend to let me bring with me?”

“A hundred thousand Dragon Scale Guards. Is that enough?” Jonathan gave an offhand reply.

“A hundred thousand Dragon Scale Guards?”

Andy frowned, and deep lines appeared between his eyebrows. “Mr. Goldstein, are you perhaps... joking with me?”

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Chapter 317 The Invitation From Lydia

“What do you think?” Jonathan asked as he glanced at him.

“Sir, that’s the West Region!” Andy’s expression suddenly turned bitter. It was known that in the past thousands of years throughout Chanaea, only Asura Jonathan had managed to lead his troop to conquer the West Region and combine it with Chanaea! Jonathan was missing for a year. During that period, the West Region had rebelled, launching a counterattack toward Beshya, and fought in full swing with the Thunder King of War, Kane.

At that time, the Thunder King of War, Kane, had 300 thousand Anima Dragon Guards under his leadership.

Even so, they couldn’t take over the West Region. Thus, how could Andy have hoped to do so with only 100 thousand Dragon Scale Guards?

Isn’t this just a baseless dream?

“I know.”

Jonathan said nonchalantly, “Isn’t West Region a small area? Shouldn’t 100 thousand Dragon Scale Guards be adequate?”

The West Region is a small area?

Hearing it, Andrew was speechless.

In this world, no one else but Jonathan would dare to say that the West Region was a small area.

After the rebellion in the West Region, many countries had secretly supported them in secret and were providing them with funds, equipment, and even the latest type of deadly weapons.

Whether it was their combat power or the backing from various foreign countries, they were much stronger than the small unmentionable small country located overseas. How could he expect me to conquer the West Region with only 100 thousand Dragon Scale Guards? It's an impossible feat!

"Mr. Goldstein, can you send in more troops?" Andy cautiously looked over to Jonathan and swallowed hard.

"At most, I could let Kane work with you. As for more soldiers, I can't allocate any to you." Jonathan rejected him without any hesitation. "This is my condition. If you accept it, I'll help you train those incompetent soldiers of yours!"

He continued, "If you can't accept my terms, you should run as far as you can when you still can! Don't hinder me from eating my beef stew."

Jonathan proceeded to take a step back and walk away. Watching Jonathan leave just like that, Andy gritted his teeth and declared. "I'll accept it, Mr. Goldstein."

"So, you have decided?" Hearing his declaration, Jonathan stopped as his eyes flashed with anticipation.

That's how it should be! There should be no cowards among the soldiers led by me.

"I have decided!" Andy said between clenched teeth. "Isn't the West Region just a small area? I'll do it!"

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"Pick me up from the Goldstein residence in a week!" As soon as he finished speaking, Jonathan turned around to walk out of the Goldstein residence with Sophia.

After half an hour, they stopped by a small restaurant near the museum.

Even though the store wasn't huge, there were already a lot of customers there.

It was the right decision to feast on beef stew, especially in this chilly weather.

"What about this place?" Jonathan asked as he looked at Sophia.

"Up to you."

Sophia nodded and walked in with Jonathan. However, just as the two of them walked into the store, they suddenly heard a phone ringing.

Right after, Sophia took out her phone and accepted the call.

"Sophia, are you still in the hospital?" she could hear Lydia's voice on the other end, but her voice sounded a little hoarse and not as energetic as before.

"I just got out of the hospital. What's wrong, Lydia?" Sophia asked in concern.

She could hear through Lydia's voice that something wasn't right.

"It's nothing, but I'll be leaving Yaleview after tonight. So, I want to hold a final party at home. Would you come and join me?" Lydia asked with a sad voice. "Just think of it as a farewell meetup."

She continued, "It's alright even if you couldn't come, but I don't know when we can meet again in the future..."

After saying that, there was a long sigh from the other end of the line.

When she heard of it, Sophia suddenly felt a little sad. Lydia was her best friend at Yaleview, and there was no one else. However, Lydia was now leaving Yaleview. Thinking of it, Sophia placed down the call and looked over at Jonathan. "Lydia wants to invite me over for dinner. Please let me see her off. She'll be leaving Yaleview after tonight." Sophia gently bit her lips. She knew that she would need Jonathan's permission. However, she didn't know what to do.

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Although she was very reluctant for Lydia to leave Yaleview, she didn't want to disrupt Jonathan's plan just because of her feelings. For now, she was in a dilemma.

"If that's the case, just go."

Seeing Sophia's embarrassed face, Jonathan smiled lightly. "Don't worry about me. I won't leave Yaleview for the time being. You can invite me to eat beef stew again when you have the time."

"Can you accompany me? Sophia said as she bit her lip.

"I got her expelled from Yaleview, and you still want me to see her off?" Jonathan couldn't help laughing when he heard what Sophia said.

"I..."

Instantly, an embarrassed expression flashed across Sophia's face.

"Alright, I'll go with you," Jonathan said when he saw Sophia's embarrassed face. He then patted her head with a smile. "I hope they won't throw me out!"

He ended the discussion with that.

Before Sophia could say anything, Jonathan stopped a taxi and looked back at Sophia, who was behind. "Do you have the address of her residence?"

"I do!"

Sophia nodded and told the taxi driver the address.

After that, the taxi driver immediately stepped on the pedal and accelerated off. The taxi was out of sight in an instant, leaving only a trail of smoke behind.

Around half an hour later, the taxi stopped in front of the Maxwell residence in Yaleview.

Today, the Maxwell residence looked especially lively.

Many branded luxury cars, Porche, Bentley, Maybach, and even Rolls Royce, were parked in the parking lot in the front.

The taxi looked particularly shabby when placed among the luxury cars.

So, when Jonathan and Sophia got off the taxi, they instantly attracted everyone's attention.

Those that were present today were all members of the noble families.

They would never even consider taking such a shabby ride.

“Quick, come and see who they are.”

“Isn’t that Sophia, the lady of the Goldstein family?”

“Why would she take such a ride? Does she have no dignity at all?” Jonathan and Sophia had just alighted from the taxi and overheard the young ladies as they were gossiping at the door of the Maxwell residence.

“Look at the person next to her. Is he her boyfriend?” A girl wearing a white gown with silver earrings was gossiping.

“How is that possible?” When another girl in a red dress heard the girl in the long white dress, she pursed her lips. “She didn’t even approve of all the rich and powerful men that had gone after her. Why would she date a person that looks like a pauper?”

“I think it’s just the secret toyboy!”

“Shush, keep your voice down, or they might hear you!”

“So what if they hear us? Why must the Ximenez family be afraid of the Goldstein family?”

The Legendary Man Chapter 318

Chapter 318 The Banquet Of The Maxwells

Sophia became the center of attention as soon as she got out of the car.

She was still the most outstanding in the crowd despite not intentionally dressed and freshened up, even appearing somewhat exhausted.

She did not need to showcase herself on purpose to stand out and attract everyone’s attention.

“Jonathan, let’s go in!” Although the wealthy ladies were whispering, Sophia still heard them. Nevertheless, she was too lazy to care.

After all, she was not a confrontative person and did not like arguing with others.

She would simply avoid those that she did not like.

“All right!”

Jonathan nodded and started walking toward the Maxwell residence.

As for those gossipy women outside the door, he merely regarded them as nonexistent. Sophia might not pick a fight with others, but that did not mean others would not cross her.

The moment she reached the doorway, a woman in a red dress instantly blocked Sophia’s way.

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“Wow. Isn’t this Sophia Goldstein, the third daughter of the Goldstein family? What brings you here today? Aren’t you always high and mighty and dislike attending

banquets?” The red-dressed woman pursed her lips as she stood in Sophia’s path.

“Lydia invited me here!”

Sophia did not want to waste time on them, nor did she want to get into a dispute.

She would absolutely not have come here if it weren’t because Lydia was going to leave Yaleview tonight.

Sophia did not like rowdy events and preferred quietness, to begin with.

“You’re here just because Lydia asked you to?” The woman’s lips twitched as she said,

“Why didn’t you at least dress up before attending, then? Don’t you know the banquet tonight is the biggest one the Maxwells have ever hosted? Aren’t you embarrassed to arrive wearing this?”

“What’s there to be embarrassed about? Aren’t you also here, dressed like that?”

Sophia might have a good temper, but that did not mean Jonathan did too.

“Who do you think you are? You have no right to speak.” The red-dressed woman’s expression changed when she heard Jonathan’s words. She then looked at Sophia mockingly. “Sophia, I genuinely didn’t expect you to secretly keep a toyboy! You’ve always pretended to be aloof. You know what, even if you did, you shouldn’t have brought him here. You ought to let him look himself in the mirror. Someone like him does not belong in a high-end event like this.”

“You’d better stop spewing nonsense. He’s my nephew!” explained Sophia in a hurry when she heard the red-dressed woman calling Jonathan a toyboy.

Jonathan was not one to have a good temper.

The last time someone called him that, he had broken all of that person’s limbs.

Sophia did not wish the red-dressed woman to end up like that person.

“What nephew? Step-nephew or blood-related nephew?” The woman chuckled coldly.

“If it’s the former, are you two sharing a bed?”

The group of girls behind her instantly covered their mouths and snickered upon hearing that.

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It was evident that everyone understood her meaning.

“You...”

Sophia’s expression scrunched up in rage. She was about to say something, but Jonathan beat her to it. He glanced at the woman in red dress icily and uttered, “You should speak less if you’re not good at it! Do you believe I will tear your mouth to pieces if you say another word?”

To hell with compassion toward women. There’s no such thing as not hitting girls in my book. Several women have died in my hands throughout the years! Aside from the few women I care about, the rest are no different than men! I’ll kill anyone who offends me!

“Do you dare?” The woman in red glared at him when she heard that. “Try touching a single strand of hair on my head and see what happens.”

“Say one more word and see if I dare!” At that moment, Jonathan’s gaze turned chilly.

The initially conceited woman immediately cowered when she met his icy gaze and did not dare to say anything else. Her heart skipped a beat.

His gaze seemed like he was looking at a dead person, making her tremble in fear involuntarily.

“Aunt Sophia, don’t bother to respond when you meet people like this next time. Just slap her, and she won’t dare to act up anymore.” Jonathan’s frosty gaze swept across the woman in red before he turned to say to Sophia, “Let’s go!”

With that, he started walking away, whereas the red-dressed woman behind him stood there shell-shocked.

When Jonathan disappeared from sight, she said through gritted teeth, “How pretentious! Aren’t you simply a toyboy? Just wait and see how I’ll deal with you soon enough!”

Jonathan was not at all concerned about what the woman outside the door was saying.

He was used to meeting women like her who relied on their family background and assumed they were better than everyone else.

As a result, he was too lazy to waste time on such people.

If she completely pissed him off, he could simply finish her off. There was no need to waste his saliva arguing.

Meanwhile, the living room was already filled with people.

Even though the Maxwells were no longer at their peak, they were ultimately one of the four prominent families of Yaleview. All it took was one invitation from them to gather all the distinguished people in the city, even if they were going to be chased out of Yaleview the same night.

There were people from prominent families, political figures, and even people from the governor’s office of Yaleview present.

Those people wore black suits and held champagne or red wine, walking through the crowd smilingly as they socialized.

Just from that scene, one could never tell that the Maxwells would disappear into the history of Yaleview after midnight.

“Sophia, Jonathan, you guys are here!”

The duo instantly saw Lydia, who was waiting by the entrance, when they stepped inside.

Evidently, Lydia had dressed up exquisitely tonight.

She was wearing a pink gown and appeared more feminine than her usual carefree demeanor.

However, no matter how intricate her makeup was, the fatigue under her eyes could not be concealed.

Her bloodshot eyes showed she had cried a lot as they were still puffy.

“Lydia, are you okay?” asked Sophia in concern when she saw Lydia’s exhausted gaze.

“I’m fine!”

The latter forced a smile and answered, "Sophia, I'm sorry for tonight. I was planning only to invite you and Jonathan, but my dad and the rest insisted on hosting a banquet before leaving. They want to have one last farewell ceremony for the Maxwell family. I know you don't like rowdy events, but can you bear with it for my sake?"

Lydia's gaze was slightly apologetic.

She had known Sophia for a long time and was well aware of the latter's personality. Had it not been because Lydia was leaving Yaleview tonight, Sophia would likely never attend such a farewell ceremony even if she were to be beaten to death.