

The Legendary Man Chapter 321

"You, listen up! It's humiliating for a fly to be compared to you. In fact, you're even worse than a fly!" Jonathan was relentless.

"You little toyboy! You-"

In her rage, the woman in red reached her hand out, wanting to slap Jonathan on the face. Seeing her reaction, Jonathan's gaze turned chilly in an instant. The woman felt as if she were under the stare of the grim reaper and that he would wield a scythe to cut her head off at the next moment, leading her to immediate death.

"What is it? Do you still want to fight me now?" Jonathan glared at the woman in red. "I'll make sure to break your arm if you move it any closer to me. Would you like to bet on this?"

"You-"

The woman in red shuddered, frightened by what she heard Jonathan say. At the same time, a middle-aged man in golden-rimmed glasses who was chatting happily with Zayne at the side witnessed that scene, so he marched forward while asking aloud, "What happened? What's going on here?"

"Darling, someone's bullying me!"

The moment the woman in red saw the middle-aged man, a look of aggrievedness crept onto her face.

"What is it? Who's bullying you? Nobody will do that to you as long as I'm with you!"

After hearing what the woman in red told him, the middle-aged man marched over to Jonathan to question the latter coldly, "What's wrong? What do you think you're achieving by bullying a woman?"

"Me, bullying her?" Jonathan smirked as soon as he heard what the middle-aged man said. "Shouldn't you be the one who knows your wife best? Do you seriously think she's someone who would be bullied?"

Of course, she wasn't someone like that, and he, for one, knew that better than anybody else.

She's spoiled ever since she was young and likes to run her mouth, so nobody dares bully her. However, do I have another choice other than to come to my wife's defense while we're in public?

"Hmph! Stop wasting your breath with me!" After hearing what Jonathan said, the middle-aged man huffed and looked at the woman in red who was standing behind her.

"Fear not, Darling! Tell me what happened, and I'll stand up for you!"

Upon hearing the middle-aged man's words, the woman in red stuck herself so close to him that she was practically all over him.

With a scheming look on her face, she said, "Darling! They were verbally assaulting me even though I had just accidentally taken their seat! This guy even threatened to make me shut up! Darling, they've gone overboard! You have to stand up for me!"

“Don’t worry. With me here, nobody would be able to make you shut up!” The middle-aged man huffed as he looked at Jonathan.

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“Brat, are you the one who threatened to shut my wife up?”

Jonathan glanced at the middle-aged man aloofly. “Yeah, I am! I’ll even gladly make you shut up if you can’t stop your wife from spewing insults at other people!”

“You brat! What did you just say?”

The man was enraged when he heard what Jonathan had said.

After all, they were currently at the largest banquet that the Maxwell family had ever held. Those who were present were either influential politicians, famous people, or heads of prestigious families.

Thus, it was unthinkable to him that someone would dare claim to want to make him shut up.

“You brat! Do you even know where you are now? Why don’t you try laying a finger on me? See if you can walk out of the Maxwell residence alive after even plucking out a single strand of my hair,” said the man as he stared at Jonathan distantly.

“Is that so? I sure would like to know if I can walk out of the Maxwell residence alive after doing this to you!” As soon as he said so, Jonathan lifted his right leg and kicked the middle-aged man on his stomach, making a loud noise as he did so.

After the kick, the middle-aged man’s knees gave out immediately before he kneeled before Jonathan with a loud thud.

“You rascal! How dare you actually hit me?”

A fleeting look of disbelief crossed the man’s eyes while staring at Jonathan, who kicked him on his stomach without hesitating at all.

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Never had he expected Jonathan to actually assault him in the face of so many prestigious people. How dare he kick me, the heir of the Leeroy family? Does he have a death wish?

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Chapter 322 Just Beat Him Up

“What do you think?” Jonathan shot a cold glance at the middle-aged man and continued, “I’ve already kicked you, and you’re still asking me if I dare to lay my hands on you?”

“Brat, you’re digging your own grave! Do you know who I am?” With that, the man pressed his hand tightly against his belly and stood up. He rushed to the door and yelled, “Security! Where are the security guards? Hurry up and get over here!”

Hearing the man's cries, Zayne, who was in the corner chatting with someone, immediately frowned and ran over. "What is it? What happened?"

When Zayne came near the man, the latter gritted his teeth and said, "Zayne, go get some help. I've been assaulted!"

"What? You were assaulted? Who did it?" Zayne's face instantly darkened upon hearing that.

Who had the nerve to hit the eldest son of the Leeroy family in our territory? How dare they disregard us!

"It's him! That toyboy!" Before the man could speak, the woman in the red dress had already pointed at Jonathan.

Toyboy?

Zayne subconsciously furrowed his brows when he heard this word. Inadvertently, he thought of the toyboy, whom he had just heard of—the one who broke all four of Troy's limbs.

"Are you the one who hit him?" Frowning, Zayne glowered at Jonathan.

"Yes, I am." The latter didn't bother denying it at all.

"Do you know what place this is? How dare you beat someone up here! Isn't this a little too disrespectful to my family?" Although the Maxwells would be expelled from Yaleview after that night, at that moment, they hadn't left yet. Zayne couldn't believe that someone would use violence in his family's territory.

Moreover, the person who was hit was the Leeroy family's eldest son. Zayne believed it was downright rude for Jonathan to do so.

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"Are we supposed to make sure it's the right place before beating someone up?"

Looking at Zayne nonchalantly, Jonathan added, "He pissed me off, so I hit him. Even in Asura's Office, I'd hit him as long as he provoked me, let alone right here!"

How arrogant and ignorant of him!

Everyone present shared the same thought as soon as they heard Jonathan's words. He would even beat someone up in Asura's Office? Is this a joke? In this world, apart from the legendary god-like being, who would be bold enough to do such a thing at that place? Does the man want to die?

"Zayne, did you hear that? You see how crazy this brat is, right? Why don't you quickly get some men to come over and teach him a lesson?" said the middle-aged man, fanning the flames, after hearing Jonathan's words.

As this was the Maxwell residence, the middle-aged man's subordinates weren't with him. Thus, he could only put all his hopes on Zayne to provide help.

If I were at home, I would've told my men to break this brat's leg!

"Calm down!" Hearing the man's request, Zayne didn't call for backup right away to capture Jonathan in a fit of anger. Instead, Zayne continued knitting his brows, then took a glance at Jonathan and said, "Mister, you seem unfamiliar. I'm sure I haven't met you before, have I?"

"No, you haven't," replied Jonathan, shaking his head.

"If that's the case, may I know why you're at our family's banquet?" Giving Jonathan an icy stare, Zayne said, "I don't think I invited you."

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Before Jonathan could explain himself, Sophia, who was standing beside him, interrupted the conversation. "I brought him here."

"Sophia? You brought him here?" It was only then that Zayne noticed Sophia, who had been next to Jonathan the whole time. Initially, Zayne had thought that the woman showed up to merely witness the commotion.

He didn't think of connecting the two whatsoever.

"That's right. I brought him here." Nodding, Sophia said, "Zayne, I'm sorry. Jonathan's quite hot-tempered. I apologize for the trouble caused."

"Is he a friend of yours?" asked Zayne as his gaze shifted back and forth from Sophia's to Jonathan's face. The former was seemingly trying to guess the relationship between the two.

"Nonsense! A friend? He's clearly her toyboy!" the woman in red chimed in before giving Sophia a chance to speak.

Sophia has a toyboy?

The expression of Zayne, as well as that of the husband of the woman, drastically changed upon hearing that.

Evidently, the two were reminded of the toyboy who broke all of Troy's limbs.

"Greta Ximenez, you'd better stop spewing nonsense. He's my nephew!" explained Sophia hurriedly when she heard the woman's ridiculous claims.

"Aunt Sophia, why did you have to explain to that sort of person? It's nothing but a waste of effort." Jonathan then flashed his aunt a look of indifference and said, "To deal with people like her, you just have to do this!"

Having said that, Jonathan adjusted his sleeves and lifted his right hand. In a flash, the woman in red felt a hard slap.

As soon as the slap landed on her face, it became swollen.

All of a sudden, the woman's face turned ashen. Screaming, she ran toward Jonathan with her hair disheveled. "How dare you hit me! I'm going to kill you, toyboy!"

"Believe it or not, if you take another step forward, I'll break your leg straight away," warned Jonathan as a frosty glint flashed in his eyes. The moment the woman's eyes met his, she didn't dare to walk up to him.

"You can try if you've got the guts to do so!" she shouted.

“If you dare to break my leg, you won’t be able to leave here alive! Try me!” Although Jonathan’s glare scared her out of her wits, the woman in red still acted tough, attempting to threaten him.

“I broke all of Troy Zeller’s limbs. Do you think I don’t dare to break one of yours?” said Jonathan. As he continued glaring daggers at the woman, she felt goosebumps all over her skin.

A week before, she had already heard of someone breaking all four of Troy’s limbs. Yet, she had never found out who it was.

Little did she know, it was the so-called toyboy standing in front of her.

“You broke Troy’s arms and legs?” Zayne was shocked when he heard Jonathan’s confession.

I can’t believe Jonathan, who did all that to Troy, is still alive and is even able to join our banquet.

“So what if I did?” asked Jonathan coldly.

“Mister, I don’t care whose limbs you broke or how you escaped the Zeller family’s pursuit. I only have one thing to tell you—don’t forget where you are right now!” Zayne threw Jonathan a glacial look and added, “This is the Maxwell residence. You have no right to wreak havoc here! For Sophia’s sake, I can pretend like nothing has happened today as long as you apologize to both of them. However, if you don’t…”

Even before the following words could come out of Zayne’s mouth, there was already a menacing look in his eyes.

“Oh?” As soon as he heard Zayne’s threat, Jonathan couldn’t help chuckling. He said, “If I don’t apologize, what are you going to do?”

“I’m afraid you won’t be able to leave this place!” exclaimed Zayne.

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Chapter 323 Are You Threatening Me

“Are you threatening me?” Jonathan’s eyes suddenly turned cold.

“If you have to take it as a threat, I’m fine with it.” Zayne cast a cold glance at Jonathan and said, “You hit my guest in the Maxwell residence and still try to act as though nothing had happened. Do you think it’s acceptable? If it weren’t for Sophia, no one could save your legs even if you kneel here today, let alone an apology. Do you believe it?”

Who does he think he is? How dare he do this in front of us?

The Maxwell family didn’t dare to offend Asura’s Office. However, they didn’t mind messing with Jonathan, who was only small fry.

The Goldstein family?

Zayne had never taken the Goldstein family seriously.

“Threatening me? Zayne, do you know what happened to the last person who threatened me like this?” Looking at Zayne’s cold eyes, Jonathan glanced at him

indifferently and continued, "The weeds at that person's tomb are already several meters high! Do you also want to feel how it's like to be buried in a coffin?" In fact, the last person who dared to threaten Jonathan was Nathan from the Zeller family.

He ended up getting shot in the head by Andy, together with hundreds of people in the Zeller family, and in the end, all the members of the Zeller family died together with Nathan.

On top of that, the four prominent families were driven out of Yaleview too.

Even Andy's family, the Morsley family, couldn't escape.

"Oh? Really? Then I'd like to see how you bury me in the coffin!" As soon as Zayne finished his words, he ordered, "Guards, arrest this man now. How dare he cause a scene in the Maxwell residence!"

"Yes, sir!"

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With that, dozens of guards rushed into the hall and surrounded Jonathan without a word.

After all, the Maxwells were one of the four prominent families in Yaleview in the past.

Even though they had been driven out from Yaleview, dozens of people still continued working loyally for them.

"Zayne, calm down!" Seeing what Zayne did, Sophia became a little nervous. She knew Jonathan's temper very well.

If Zayne really provoked Jonathan, not to mention Zayne, even the whole Maxwell family would suffer.

"Calm down? Am I not calm enough?" Hearing Sophia's words, Zayne couldn't help but sneer, "Sophia, if it weren't for you, I would have broken his hands and legs by now. How dare he mess around with the Maxwells! He should look at himself well in the mirror. Is this a place he could be rude and insolent?"

As soon as Zayne finished his words, he signaled to the guards impatiently again and added, "What are you waiting for? Catch this man here right now!"

"Yes, Mr. Maxwell!"

Hearing Zayne's order, the guards didn't dare to refute him and went to apprehend Jonathan at once. Right then, Lydia's voice suddenly came from outside.

"Stop! Zayne, what are you doing?"

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Upon seeing the guards of the Maxwells surrounded Jonathan, Lydia, who was outside the door, immediately hurried over.

"Lydia, it's nothing to do with you. Just mind your own business!" When Zayne saw

Lydia coming over, a trace of impatience flashed across his eyes. Since childhood, he had never thought highly of his sister, Lydia. In fact, he had never treated her like his sister before.

However, Lydia, a sister he looked down on, was the one who had saved the Maxwells, causing him to feel an unprecedented sense of despair. He was the eldest son of the Maxwell family as well as one of the Baykeep's Four Elites. He could not accept the fact that he had lost to a woman.

"What do you mean it has nothing to do with me? I was the one who invited Sophia and Jonathan to this banquet. Why do you have them seized?"
In the past, if Zayne didn't allow her to meddle with his business, she wouldn't dare to step in no matter what.

She had never dared to refute Zayne before. However, she would not be a doormat that day.

The person Zayne was going to detain was Jonathan.

Jonathan's real identity was Asura. He was someone who could drive all the four prominent families in Yaleview out with just one order. How dare Zayne provoke him? Is he courting death?

"Why? You asked why?" A trace of anger flashed across Zayne's eyes when Lydia refuted him in front of so many people. "Because he hit someone at the Maxwells' party! How dare he hit someone at our party! Doesn't he know where he is? Is this a place where he can do whatever he wants?"

"Sophia, what happened?" Hearing Zayne's words, Lydia immediately looked at Sophia and asked, "Did Jonathan really hit someone?"

"Yes!" Sophia nodded. "But they were the ones who started it first. They did it on purpose. They deliberately made unpleasant remarks about us. Jonathan couldn't control himself and hit them."

"What do you mean he couldn't control himself?" Upon hearing what Sophia had said, the woman in the red dress could not help but ask coldly, "Does that mean that one can do whatever they want when they can't control themselves? Then can I rip your face apart when I can't control myself?"

"Greta, you..."

Hearing the woman's words, Sophia was so angry that her chest heaved continuously.

"Well, it seems what Sophia said is true. Even I can't help but want to hit you, let alone Jonathan!" Lydia snorted when she heard the woman. "You bully Sophia because she has such a good temper. If I were Sophia, I would have already ripped your mouth apart by now."

"Lydia Maxwell!" Hearing Lydia's words, the woman was so angry that her face turned

bright red. She turned around, grabbed the middle-aged man's clothes, and said, "Darling, look. They ganged up on me to bully me. You must avenge me quickly!"

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"Zayne, did you hear what your sister said?" Hearing his wife, the middle-aged man suddenly looked at Zayne with a cold face. "Zayne, tell me. Are you going to stand up for me for what happened today? If you're not going to defend me, I'm leaving now. From today onward, we have nothing to do with each other. We'll mind our own business from now on."

He continued, "But, let me warn you. I have made up my mind to avenge my wife. If you don't dare to take my side, don't blame me in the future! I'm going to call my dad and ask him to bring some men over now. They're going to dice him up and throw him into Goda River to feed the fish!"

"Matthew, don't worry. I will be responsible for what happened today." As soon as Zayne finished his words, he looked at Lydia with a frown. "Lydia, get out of my way!"

"No way!" Lydia stretched out her hand and stood in front of Zayne. "Zayne, I'm telling you one last time. Anyone lays a finger on Sophia and Jonathan today over my dead body!"

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Chapter 324 Shut Up

"Lydia Maxwell!"

In that instant, Zayne's expression changed.

He didn't expect that Lydia, who didn't dare to talk back to him since she was little, would defy him in public.

"What's going on here? What's happening?"

When both Lydia and Zayne were shouting at each other and not backing down, causing the entire atmosphere to become awkward, a deep voice sounded in the hall all of a sudden.

The next moment, an old man wearing a black robe appeared before everyone.

The man wasn't just anyone. Instead, it was the head of the Maxwell family, Bernard.

"Mr. Maxwell!" the middle-aged man who was kneeling on the ground shouted in a hurry.

The moment he saw Bernard, he got worked up as if he saw his savior.

At the same time, Zayne and Lydia turned and shouted in unison, "Dad!"

Bernard frowned subconsciously when he saw Zayne and Lydia having a heated dispute. "What are you two doing? There are so many people watching! Why are you yelling at one another? Don't you know what day it is today? Are you trying to make

them laugh at our family?”

“Dad, I’m not trying to pick on her at all! Lydia’s the one who’s trying to look for a fight!” Without waiting for Lydia to say anything, Zayne stretched his hand and pointed at Jonathan.

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“This man beat Matthew and his wife up in front of everyone! I got a few men to catch that b*stard, but Lydia kept stopping me. She even said that if I wish to catch him, I have to do that over her dead body! Dad, don’t you agree that she’s deliberately trying to pick a fight?”

“What? Matthew got beaten up?” Bernard immediately looked at the middle-aged man on the ground. However, the moment he saw Matthew Leeroy kneeling, he hurriedly helped the latter up. “Are you okay, Matthew?”

“I’m fine, Mr. Maxwell!” Matthew gritted his teeth and said, “Mr. Maxwell, you have to make sure that man pays for what he did to me today. I can’t believe I got beaten up at the Maxwells’ banquet. If my dad knows about this, I’m sure he won’t let this slide!”

“Don’t worry! I’ll give you a good explanation!” After that, Bernard’s expression darkened as he turned toward Jonathan. “You’re invited by Lydia?”

Jonathan nodded as he replied, “Yes!”

Bernard’s tone was downright frosty. “Don’t you know what day and occasion this is? How dare you beat someone up on an occasion like this! Didn’t you think about the consequences?”

The banquet that day was the last event of the Maxwells before they leave Yaleview.

It was their way of preserving the Maxwells’ pride.

However, no one would have expected that someone would dare to publicly beat up a guest during the last event of the Maxwells, and the person who was beaten up was none other than the heir of the Leeroy family, Matthew Leeroy.

It was as though Jonathan had humiliated the Maxwell family in public.

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Jonathan chuckled coldly when he heard what Bernard said. “Do I need to choose a good time if I feel like beating anyone up? I’ll hit him whenever I want when he pisses me off! Why do I even need to look at the time and place?”

Has he gone crazy?

That was what everyone was thinking the moment they heard what Jonathan said.

That’s Bernard, the head of the Maxwell family! It’s one of the four prominent families in Yaleview! How could he speak to Bernard like that? Has he gone tired of living?

Instantly, Bernard’s expression turned cold after he heard what Jonathan said. “It seems that you’re here to cause trouble on purpose! If that’s the case, don’t blame me for

teaching you a lesson! Guards! Tie that brat up!”
“Yes, sir!”

With Bernard’s order, those few dozens of guards didn’t hesitate anymore as they moved forward to charge toward Jonathan.

Lydia, who was standing at the side, panicked when she saw the scene before her. She hurriedly shouted, “Dad, no!”

Bernard immediately glared harshly at Lydia when he heard her. He didn’t even listen to her. “Step aside! You have no place to speak here! If you dare to utter another word, I’ll get the guards to tie you up too!”

“Dad, you—”

Lydia’s heart sank when she heard what his father said.

She never would have expected that her own biological father would say something like that to her.

Tie me up too? Is that something a dad will say to his own daughter?

“Shut up! Step aside!” Bernard shouted angrily.

Lydia’s expression changed in shock as she yelled anxiously, “Dad, don’t you know who he is?”

“I don’t care! No matter who he is, since he’s causing trouble here today, I won’t let him go!” Bernard snapped at her.

Seeing how things were progressing, Lydia couldn’t hold it back anymore. “Dad, do you still remember who saved our family today?”

At first, she didn’t plan to expose Bernard in public because the reason he held the banquet was to maintain the Maxwell family’s dignity.

Other than the few of them, no one from the crowd knew that the Maxwell family would be kicked out of Yaleview after midnight.

“Shut your mouth!”

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When he heard Lydia mentioning what happened in the afternoon, he glared at her harshly and even wanted to stop her.

However, he couldn’t stop her at that point.

If she didn’t tell Bernard, he would get into a very big trouble.

“It’s him, Jonathan Goldstein! He’s the one who saved our family with a single phone call! If it wasn’t for him, more than a hundred people in our family would’ve been brought back to the military camp by Andy! There’s no way you can hold this final banquet now!” she said, biting her lip.

What? The Maxwell family was almost brought back to the military camp by Andy?

Everyone there was shocked when they heard what Lydia said. They never expected that the Maxwells would've angered Andy, which was one of the four Kings of War from Asura's Office, and that the Maxwell family was almost brought to the military camp.

In an instant, the way everyone looked at Bernard changed.

Bernard was enraged and slapped her cheek when he heard Lydia destroying the dignity of the Maxwell family. "You ungrateful brat! Shut up right now!"

With that slap, a fresh, red five-finger imprint on her cheek was formed.

Lydia looked at Bernard in disbelief after she was slapped. "Dad, how could you slap me?"

Never had expected that Bernard would slap her in front of everyone.

It appeared that Bernard was still not done yet. He lifted his hand and was about to slap her again. "You ungrateful brat! Are you trying to give me a heart attack?"

However, before he was able to slap her, suddenly, a hand reached out and forcefully grabbed his wrist.

The Legendary Man Chapter 325

Chapter 325 Hail To Asura

"Let go of me!"

Bernard's eyes darkened when he saw the hand that was holding his wrist.

"You're a man, yet you got angry and started slapping your own daughter in front of everyone? Is someone like you worthy of being the head of a family?"

Jonathan looked at Bernard nonchalantly and didn't have the intention of letting go.

The hand that gripped Bernard's tightly was Jonathan's.

"That's the Maxwell family's matters! You'd better stay out of this! Let go!" Bernard shouted as he looked at Jonathan with an icy gaze.

"Are you asking me to let go so that you can continue slapping her? Is this how you repay a person who saved your entire family?" Jonathan chuckled coldly after he heard what Bernard said.

"What do you mean you saved our family? What nonsense are you spouting?" Bernard panicked. His biggest fear of the night was being exposed by others.

To him, it was the same as killing him.

The Maxwell family would be completely embarrassed when anyone found out that their family would be kicked out of Yaleview after twelve o'clock at midnight.

They would have nowhere to hide from embarrassment.

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Jonathan laughed coldly after he saw how panicked Bernard looked. "I'm spouting nonsense? If that's really the case, then why are you so nervous?"

Bernard continued to deny it to the end. "That's nonsense! When was I nervous?"

However, Jonathan didn't give him a chance to talk his way out of it. "That's enough acting. Did you really think that your family can stay in Yaleview until midnight if you don't have a good daughter? If it wasn't because of Lydia, I would've asked Andy to bring all of you to the military camp and banish you to the borders!"

In that instant, Jonathan's eyes were cold.

Bernard laughed frostily instead when he heard what Jonathan said. "You're commanding Andy Morsley? Did you really think that I'll really believe it just because Lydia said you're the one who saved the Maxwell family? Stop pretending! Who do you think you are to command Andy Morsley? What right do you have to command him?"

In the whole world, there was only one man that had the right to command Andy.

That person was a legendary existence like that of a God, and he was Asura.

With the likes of him, does Jonathan think that he's Asura? If he's Asura, then I'm the highest priest of the country of Valmora!

Jonathan glanced nonchalantly at Bernard. "You don't seem afraid. Don't start shedding tears when it's too late! If this is the case, there's no need for the Maxwells to leave Yaleview. Since you love this place so much, you don't have to leave. Instead, pack your bags and prepare to enter the military camp with Andy! Then, wait for instructions!" Bernard didn't treat Jonathan's words seriously at all even after hearing what Jonathan said. "You're lying! Keep acting if you dare!"

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Assign us all to the military? Him? Does he have the right to do so? Andy has said it himself to let us leave Yaleview. Do Jonathan, Sophia, and Lydia, the nobody trio, really think that they can change Andy's command? Who do they think they are?

"If you're really that great, why don't you command those from Asura's Office to arrest all of us and bring us to the military camp? Aren't you Asura? Didn't you say that you can command Andy? Why don't you call him now to send us all back to the military camp?"

Bernard laughed mockingly as he looked at Jonathan with disdain.

However, when Lydia heard what he said, she felt a chill run down her spine.

It's over. We're completely done for.

Lydia only managed to get Jonathan to let the Maxwell family go after she pleaded with him in the afternoon. Who would've known that Bernard would force their family into the pits of hell again?

She felt like dying as despair was written all over her face. "It's over. Our family's completely done for! Dad, you just got us into big trouble this time!"

Bernard completely disregarded everything that Lydia uttered. Instead, he shot her a cold glance. "Hmph! Quit your act! What can someone like him do to our family? Do you really think that he can tell Andy what to do? If he really has that authority, why would he mingle with you?"

Don't I know what my own daughter is capable of? Let's not talk about commanding Andy. I don't think she knows any of Andy's subordinates! Andy is one of the four Kings of War! Even I, the head of the Maxwells, don't even have the right to meet Andy, let alone Lydia. So, how would a good-for-nothing girl like her know someone who's more powerful than Andy? How is that even possible?

"All right. If you really wish for doom, I'll grant your wish. It's almost time for this drama to end," Jonathan said plainly as he lowered his head to glance casually at his watch. The moment he said that, the hour hand of the clock in the hall struck twelve.

Dong!

At that same time, a loud rumbling sound could be heard from outside the door. After some time, countless soldiers in black, who were fully armed, rushed into the Maxwell residence.

Not long later, the entire Maxwell residence was surrounded.

Moreover, behind them were countless tanks and cannons that were aimed at the hall of the Maxwell residence and everyone in there.

Chuff!

The sound of the propeller of a helicopter sounded from the sky as gusts of strong wind blew over the place.

In that very instant, an army helicopter descended in the middle of the wind. It slowly landed at the center of big courtyard of the Maxwell residence.

Creak!

The moment the door of the helicopter opened, a middle-aged man dressed in an army green camouflage uniform with a red cloak walked down from the helicopter.

With everyone's eyes on him, the middle-aged man with the green camouflage uniform strode into the Maxwell residence.

"C-Commander Morsley!"

Bernard trembled when he recognized that middle-aged man. He knew that the man was Andy, one of the four legendary Kings of War from Asura's Office.

"Bernard, it's time. Your family should leave now," Andy said nonchalantly.

Everyone was startled by what he said.

S-So, it's true that one of the four prominent families of Yaleview is about to be kicked out of the city by Andy Morsley?

"Wait!"

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Right when the hall was dead silent, Jonathan suddenly spoke. In that instant, Andy's eyes lit up as he shouted, "Mr. Goldstein!" After that, he quickly walked toward Jonathan and kneeled on the ground with a thud. "Hail to Asura!"

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Chapter 326 I Will Beat You To Death

In an instant, dead silence ensued. Their eyes were filled with disbelief, especially when Andy addressed Jonathan as Asura.

How is this possible? How can a young man in his twenties be Asura?

In their minds, Asura was a god-like man. His every move should exude an imposing aura.

With just one glance, he could make others kneel before him.

With just one word, he could determine one's life or death.

He should be at the top of society, looking down on those beneath him.

Thus, Asura should not be someone like Jonathan who seemed like an ordinary university student that had just graduated.

"Get up!" Jonathan ordered.

After Jonathan casually waved his hand, Andy instantly stood up. Jonathan calmly looked at him and added, "How did it go?"

"Sir, as per your orders, I've sent one hundred thousand Dragon Scale Guards to stand guard at the four prominent families' residences. When the clock strikes twelve tonight, we will end anyone who dares to disobey your order."

In a flash, Andy started harboring a strong murderous intent.

Just his glare alone could tense the atmosphere of the entire room as though it could decrease the temperature in the space.

"Okay." Jonathan looked at Bernard, who was trembling with fear in front of him. "Now do you believe what I've said before?"

"Yes! I believe you!"

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Thud! Without hesitation, Bernard kneeled in front of Jonathan.

Jonathan coldly glanced over the crowd and asked, "What about you guys?" Nobody dared to meet his gaze.

Every person his eyes swept over kneeled before him!

No one dared to continue standing under that look of his.

“The Maxwells do not need to be kicked out of Yaleview,” Jonathan voiced out flatly. Bernard’s body trembled when he heard that. He could feel chills running down his spine, and his back was soaked with cold sweat.

“S-Sir, I-I’m sorry!” Bernard stammered from being too nervous. “I was too arrogant! Sir, I did not know that you’d be here in person, and I even offended you unknowingly. P-Please... give us insignificant people another chance! Please f-forgive the Maxwell family!”

Seeing how Bernard spoke incoherently, Jonathan cast him a cold glance and asked, “Don’t you think it’s too late to know what you did wrong?”

“Sir, I—”

Before Bernard could explain himself, Jonathan cut him off and called, “Andy Morsley!” “I’m here!” Andy roared and kneeled on one knee.

“Aside from Lydia, bring everyone from the Maxwell family back to the military camp, and send them to the borders!” Jonathan ordered coldly.

“Yes, Sir!” Soon after he heard the order, Andy immediately turned around to look outside and yelled, “Dragon Scale Guards, listen up! Bring every member of the Maxwell family to military camp! Show no mercy to those who dare to disobey!”

“Yes!” the Dragon Scale Guards replied in unison.

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With Andy’s order, the Dragon Scale Guards, who had been waiting for quite a while, raised the heavy artillery in their hands and instantly rushed into the living room without a doubt.

Just like that, complete mayhem broke out.

Shrieks, cries, and pleas could be heard everywhere.

Yet, no one dared to resist.

Everyone obediently kneeled on the ground with their hands up high covering their heads, looking like sheep waiting to be slaughtered.

“Everything is over! The Maxwell family is completely doomed!”

Upon witnessing the scene in front of him, Bernard shuddered and slumped to the ground. Zayne, who was behind him, looked defeated.

Regret and despair washed over him.

Never in a million years did Zayne expect the toyboy whom he did not care about to be the legendary Asura.

At this moment, he finally knew why Jonathan was unscathed despite breaking the hands and legs of Troy from the Zeller family.

No wonder he doesn’t care about getting into trouble with Asura’s Office as well. The Maxwell family means nothing in his eyes. If Asura wants to beat someone up, he will

not care where it's happening and what situation he's in. What if he does beat someone up in Asura's Office? Who dares to control him? Who dares to interfere with Asura's matters?

A loud thud sounded. Zayne's legs weakened, and he kneeled before Jonathan. With a lowered head, he said, "I'm sorry, Sir. I was wrong!"
"It's too late!"

Jonathan coldly glanced at Zayne before turning around to look at the middle-aged man and the woman in a red dress behind him.

The moment the middle-aged man and the woman in the red dress met Jonathan's gaze, their legs immediately gave out, and they kneeled on the ground as well.

"Sir, I'm s-sorry... I was too ignorant and arrogant! I'm nothing compared to you. Can you please spare my life?"

At a time like this, dignity did not matter anymore. Even though Matthew was the eldest son of the Leeroy family, that meant nothing in this situation. The most important thing was saving his own life.

"Take both of them away as well!" Jonathan did not even spare those two a glance.

With a wave of his hand, a few Dragon Scale Guards immediately came forward and apprehended those two people.

"From today onward, I don't wish to see the Leeroy family in Yaleview anymore. Do you understand?" added Jonathan as he turned around to look at Andy.

"Understood, Sir!"

Andy hurriedly nodded.

The middle-aged man was still struggling, but the moment he heard Jonathan's words, his legs weakened, and he slumped onto the ground.

It's over! The Leeroy family is over!

Never in his wildest dreams would he imagine that the Leeroy family could be destroyed by his foul mouth.

"Darling, what should we do? What should we do now?"

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The woman in the red dress finally started to panic after witnessing the scene before her eyes. She did not expect Sophia's toyboy to be the legendary Asura.

How's this possible? If I knew that he was Asura, I would never dare to humiliate Sophia!

"What should we do? You still have the audacity to ask me what we should do?" The middle-aged man with a look of despair suddenly raised his right hand and slapped the woman in the red dress after hearing her words. "This is all your fault! You d*mn woman... Who asked you to mess with Sophia? You are the cause of my downfall! The Leeroy family is destroyed because of you!" he bellowed.

“Darling... I...” After being slapped, the woman in the red dress did not dare to even speak up.

It seemed as though one slap was not enough for the middle-aged man, so he raised his hand and slapped her again.

“You d*mn woman! I will beat you to death!” he yelled.

The Legendary Man Chapter 327

Chapter 327 Satisfied

After he slapped the woman in the red dress a few times, her face swelled instantly. Even her nose and chin implants fell off because of the middle-aged man’s beating. “Behave yourself!”

The middle-aged man hadn’t finished beating the woman. Suddenly, a soldier from Dragon Scale Guards, who stood behind the man and spectated his actions, kicked the man’s butt.

Immediately, the middle-aged man fell to the floor.

“Take all of them away!”

That Dragon Scale Guard waved his hands. Shortly after, dozens of black-armed soldiers came forward and brought the couple out of the hall.

“Lydia, quick! Beg Asura for his forgiveness and let him spare all the members of the Maxwell family!” While the soldiers were dragging the couple away, Bernard knelt on the floor and pulled the hem of Lydia’s pants like a dog. He wanted her to beg Jonathan to let them go.

Sadly, after hearing his words, Lydia shook her head in despair. “It’s too late!”

“How can it be too late? Didn’t you ask him to let the Maxwells off in the afternoon? If you ask for mercy, I’m sure he will spare us!”

Bernard refused to let go of Lydia’s pants. To him, Lydia was the Maxwell family’s last hope.

“Oh, so you know that he has already spared us in the afternoon.” When Lydia heard Bernard’s words, a hopeless look flashed across her face. “Dad, I’ve reminded you not to offend him before this. Unfortunately, you didn’t listen! Now, everyone in the Maxwell family has to follow you to the borders. Are you satisfied now?”

“It’s all my fault. Lydia, please beg Asura for his forgiveness. If you are willing to do so, I’m sure he will let us go!” While speaking, Bernard slapped himself with great force.

“Lydia, I know I’ve made a terrible mistake! Can you please one more chance?”

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“Dad, it’s not me who isn’t giving you a chance. It’s Asura!” Lydia’s eyes instantly reddened when she saw Bernard slapping himself. “He has already given you a chance

in the afternoon, but you didn't appreciate it! It's too late to plead now!" Before this, the Maxwells wanted to capture Jonathan and kick him out. Now, they want his forgiveness. Who do they think Jonathan is? A piece of equipment they can command around?

"Lydia, I'm your dad. Do you really want to see them banish me to the borders?" shouted Bernard as he stared at Lydia furiously. He was infuriated when he saw his daughter's impassive expression.

"Take him away!" At Bernard's cries, Andy furrowed his brows. He waved his hands, and a dozen black-armed soldiers rushed forward and dragged Bernard out of the venue.

"Lydia, you're an insolent daughter! How can you hang me out to dry? You're an ungrateful wretch of the Maxwells! I will never let you off even in the afterlife!" Bernard continued to yell hysterically, but Lydia didn't even bother to look at him. Instead, she turned toward Jonathan and bent over. Lowering her head respectfully, she said, "Jonathan, I'm sorry! My dad—"

"Let's not talk about this!" Jonathan interrupted before Lydia could finish her words. "If you want to beg for mercy, you should keep quiet! I let you stay because of Sophia! If you dare say another word, I don't mind letting you and your family reunite!" Intimidated by Jonathan's words, Lydia quickly explained, "No, that's not what I meant—" "Sadly, Jonathan was not interested in listening to her. "All right. Let's end the topic here. It's about time we leave!" he interrupted.

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With that, he turned toward Sophia and added, "Let's go home!"

"Okay!" Sophia bit her lip as she stared at the lonely and helpless Lydia. Suddenly, Sophia felt heartbroken. She couldn't help but look at Jonathan as she said, "Jonathan, can you not kick Lydia out of Yaleview? If you send her away, she might end up somewhere she is unfamiliar. What if someone bullies her?"

"Are you telling me you want her to stay?" Jonathan looked at Sophia.

"Yes!" Sophia nodded as she gnawed at her lip again.

"If you insist, I'll let her stay." Jonathan continued, "However, she can no longer live in the Maxwell residence. After tonight, the four prominent families will have their assets confiscated."

"T-That's fine. As long as Lydia can stay." Sophia noticed that Jonathan had agreed to her request. Thus, she immediately added, "She can stay at my place!"

"You should let her stay, and you two can manage the assets of the four prominent families together," replied Jonathan. With that, he turned and looked at Lydia. "What do you think about my suggestion?"

"Me?" Lydia was shocked at Jonathan's words. I can't believe he didn't kick me out of Yaleview and let me stay with Sophia to manage the four prominent families'

possessions. Isn't he afraid I will take the chance to revenge on him?
"Are you not willing?" Jonathan frowned.

"N-No!" Lydia quickly waved her hand. "I-I'm just afraid I'm not capable enough for the task!"

"Nobody is born capable. If you don't have the skills, you can slowly learn them."
Jonathan stared at her flatly and uttered, "Your salary will be according to the highest standard our company pays a manager. Additionally, if everything goes smoothly, I might give you a portion of the company's shares! However, that is if you don't betray the company. Do you understand me?"

"I won't!" Lydia shook her head profusely when she heard his words. "Why would I do something like this? Sophia is my best friend!"

"That'd better be the case!" Jonathan nodded indifferently. "As long as everything is fine, I might give the Maxwell family's assets back to you when the time comes."

"This is... I..." Lydia didn't know how to react to Jonathan's offer.

It was out of her expectation that he didn't target her on purpose. Instead, he had decided to let Sophia and her be in charge of the four prominent families' properties. Moreover, she couldn't believe that he would consider returning her everything that once belonged to the Maxwells.

Even her biological father, Bernard, never treated her so nicely.

"Lydia, shouldn't you express your gratitude toward Jonathan?" Staring at Lydia's dumbfounded expression, Sophia tugged at Lydia's sleeve to remind her.

"T-Thank you, Sir!" Regaining her senses, Lydia quickly bowed and wanted to kneel.

"There's no need for that!" Jonathan reached out to stop her from kneeling. Then, he turned around and gazed gently at Sophia, who was standing behind him. "So, are you happy now?"

"Y-Yes!" Sophia hurriedly nodded.

"Let's go then!"

With that, he marched out of the hall in the Maxwell residence.

The moment he walked out of that place, the four prominent families that had controlled Yaleview over the past few years were officially vanquished.