

The Legendary Man Chapter 256

Chapter 256 It Is Your Turn

Apparently, they were a group of good-for-nothing pests preying and feeding on the passengers on the train.

They had been scheming to pickpocket the passengers and even molest young girls at times. So far, nobody dared to say a single word to them. Now that one of them was bashed up to a pulp by Jonathan, they would not easily let him off!

“So how do you want me to pay the price?” Jonathan threw Fernando a glance, laid-back as usual.

Knocking the steel pipe lightly on the desk, Fernando snickered. “Very simple. I’m giving you two options. For the first option, I’ll break your arm myself and throw you out of this train. As for the second option, you can get the matter resolved without being beaten up. You’ll only need to compensate us for the medical fee, then let us take your seat and get out of this train. After that, we won’t bother you about what happened today. What do you think?”

At the same time, all the other hooligans fastened their eyes at Jonathan with utter smugness on their faces. Apart from that, they even threatened him by swinging their steel pipes at times.

They were not the slightest bit worried that Jonathan would refuse to bow to them. After all, they were convinced that Jonathan, who was obviously in his twenties, would not be able to turn a table on them.

Jonathan arched his brows and asked casually, “Oh! How much do you request?”

Fernando’s lips contorted into a snicker. “Not much, maybe two hundred thousand. But of course, the more, the merrier. It’s up to you how much more you are willing to add. Bear in mind not to retaliate by acting foolish. If not, you only have yourself to blame when I throw you out of this train!”

That is indeed blackmailing in broad daylight!

Surprisingly, Jonathan nodded and replied, "Yeah, that's not really a big sum!"

"Since it's not considered a big sum for you, just go for the second option then!" Fernando sniggered triumphantly. It never crossed his mind that Jonathan would agree right away without negotiation. Pfft! I knew it! We must have scared the h*ll out of the punk!

In the meantime, Kylie poked her head out from behind Yvette and suggested warily, "Yvette, how about we help Jonathan pay off the compensation? My gut instinct tells me that he's not a despicable person!"

Hearing that, Yvette glared at her again and snapped, "What makes you jump to such a conclusion? It might be a trap set by these scoundrels earlier to kill two birds with one stone. Hmph! They are obviously after money and drooling over pretty women!"

"But to me, Jonathan doesn't look like any man with ulterior motives!" Kylie retorted after stealing a glance at him. Jonathan is exuding a vibe that is a stark contrast to those hooligans. How is it possible that he's their accomplice?

"Zip your mouth!" Yvette covered Kylie's mouth in frustration with her hands to prevent her from refuting her words again.

Smiling slyly at Jonathan, Fernando sneered, "So it's just a small sum for you, right? Then, pay me right away. You prefer to transfer the money to me or pay me cash?"

"No doubt, it's not a large sum for me. But did I mention that I would pay you a single cent?" Jonathan snickered and rose.

"What do you mean? Punk, are you trying to fool me?" Fernando fumed with an abrupt change in his countenance.

"You'll know about that very soon!" After flashing him a cold glance, Jonathan raised his right hand abruptly. He grabbed hold of Fernando's neck and threw him aside.

Bang! His body rammed into the window at once.

Right that instant, blood spurted out from his head like a fountain.

Gazing coldly at Fernando, whose blood-drenched head was halfway out of the window, Jonathan smirked. "I won't pay you a single cent! Oh yeah, didn't you say that you're going to throw me out from this train? Is it like this?"

The next moment, he flung his arm swiftly and threw the man out of the train as if he was throwing rubbish into a trashcan.

Fernando's agonizing wowl caused the others to break out in cold sweat. They pointed the steel pipes at Jonathan and squealed, "Punk, don't you know what you're doing? You've just killed him!"

Even so, he rebutted indifferently, "So what? Be patient. It'll be your turn soon!"

Shortly after, he grabbed hold of Kenny's neck and threw him out of the window. The yellow-haired hooligan did not even have any chance to fight back.

"Run!" Horror-stricken, all the other muscular men ran for their life. They were just some cowardly thugs who liked to blow their own trumpets and had never come across such a horrendous scene before!

"You won't be able to escape!" The flicker of coldness in Jonathan's eyes became more intense. He was seemingly not going to let them off the hook!

He darted forward to grab hold of one of the hooligans' necks and threw him out effortlessly.

It took barely one minute for him to throw all of them out from the train!

At that moment, dead silence ensued the whole train again.

Everyone had their eyes on Jonathan in utter terror. Yvette, especially, held onto the back of her seat, fearing that Jonathan would throw her out of the window in exasperation.

"W-What are you trying to do?" she stammered when Jonathan advanced toward her. Is he going to throw me out from the train too?

"You have blocked my way!" Jonathan replied nonchalantly.

"Oh! I'm sorry" Heaving a sigh of relief, Yvette stood up at once and staggered aside to give way to him.

Jonathan moved toward his seat, which was adjacent to the window. Moments later, he was seated idly as if nothing had happened.

Meanwhile, Yvette could not resist biting her lips after witnessing the overwhelming moments.

As the train was speeding, it was as though a gust of chilly wind permeated every corner of the train. Yvette shuddered uncontrollably in her seat and she did not dare to grumble at all.

Jonathan had scared the wits out of her a while ago. My goodness! How could he throw those hooligans out of the train just because he's infuriated by their provocative words?

"Yvette, didn't I tell you that Jonathan is not a bad guy? See, my instinct is proven right, isn't it?" Glancing at Jonathan discreetly, Kylie said softly, "Look at him again. What makes you think that he's a bad guy?"

"Stop babbling!" Yvette shot Kylie a warning look. Good gracious! What kind of righteous man would have thrown others out of the train?

"Hmph! She's still not willing to admit her mistake!" Kylie mumbled to herself, pouting her lips. Next, she turned to face Jonathan. "Jonathan, thanks a lot!"

"Don't mention it!" he replied without turning to look at her.

"Jonathan, are you hungry? Do you want some snacks?" Kylie whipped out a few packets of prawn crackers and potato chips sincerely, hoping that he would get a hint of her kindness.

"No thanks." He turned her down again.

Even though he still sounded icy-cold, he was not repulsed by Kylie. At least, she's not the type of ill-mannered woman who expects men to fall head over heels for her!

"Just let him be!" Yvette flipped out at Jonathan's nonchalance. She snatched the prawn crackers from Kylie's hands and threw them into her mouth. "Give it to me since he doesn't appreciate it!"

At the sight of her puffed cheeks, while munching the prawn crackers furiously, Kylie had to cover her mouth to stifle her giggles.

“Jonathan, don’t misunderstand her. No doubt, she’s tough on the outside but soft on the inside. Even though she is hot-tempered, she’s a good-natured person,” Kylie explained earnestly on behalf of Yvette.

Jonathan furrowed his brows. “Enough of that! It has nothing to do with me. I’m not interested to know what kind of person she is!”

He mocked inwardly. Why bother to waste time clarifying that? I don’t give a da*n about it! After all, we might not cross paths with each other again after getting off the train!

The Legendary Man Chapter 257

Chapter 257 Here In Yaleview

“Pfft...” Yvette couldn’t help but roll her eyes after she heard what Jonathan said. She complained, “Oh, you’re not interested in me? Good! Because I have no intention of ever getting close to you either.”

“Okay, c’mon, Yvette. Let’s not take things too far,” said Kylie, who couldn’t resist giggling a little when she saw how Yvette was rolling her eyes at Jonathan.

“Stop laughing already,” complained Yvette as she knocked lightly on Kylie’s head.

“Ah, that hurts,” said Kylie while caressing her head. She pouted before she turned her attention to Jonathan and asked, “So, Jonathan, are you from Jazona as well?”

Jonathan nodded.

"Oh, you're going mute again. You're so weird," commented Kylie who felt a little defeated because Jonathan seemed to have no intention of talking to her. "So, where are you heading?"

"Yaleview."

"Really? What a coincidence. We're going there too," replied Kylie upon hearing that answer. Her eyes bulged in surprise. "Why are you heading over? Are you attending school there as well?"

"No," answered Jonathan while shaking his head.

"Oh, then are you on a vacation? We're going to Yaleview too, so how about we accompany you?" offered Kylie excitedly. "There are so many tourist hotspots like the amusement park, the castle, the museum... Oh, and there's also the restaurant on the top floor of that renowned tower!"

It didn't take long before Kylie's gluttony revealed itself.

"Kylie!"

Yvette couldn't help glaring over because Kylie was talking nonstop. The former said, "You are banned from talking to him ever again."

"Oh, okay."

Kylie stuck her tongue out, but she kept quiet as requested.

At long last, the carriage was silent.

A few hours had passed before anyone knew it, and the sky was turning dark. The passengers in the dimly lit carriage slowly drifted to sleep.

No one knew when it happened, but Yvette and Kylie ended up leaning on each other as they slept.

When everyone was asleep, a silhouette crept into the carriage. The stranger scanned the place before carefully making his way to Yvette and Kylie.

His hand reached into Yvette's pocket to steal her wallet.

At the time, Yvette was sound asleep, so she had no idea what was happening.

However...

The thief had just found the wallet when he looked up and saw an icy glare.

"Scram!"

Jonathan's voice wasn't loud, but he still intimidated the thief.

"Stay out of this, punk," growled the thief. He reached into his pocket to retrieve a dagger and threaten Jonathan. Unfortunately, a sharp pain ambushed his wrist before he managed to do so. Crack! Jonathan had broken the thief's wrist.

After that, all the thief felt was another sharp pain behind his knee. He dropped and knelt in front of Jonathan.

"Leave!"

Jonathan glared at the thief. That icy glare frightened the thief so much that he turned pale. "S-Sorry."

As soon as the thief finished speaking, he dropped the wallet and left without saying another word.

Morning rolled by soon after.

The sun had just risen when a crew member with a cart filled with snacks advertised his goods by shouting aloud. As he made his rounds, he woke the sleeping passengers.

Soon after, the babies on board started crying, and they woke Yvette and Kylie right up.

"Hmm..."

"Is it morning?"

Yvette stretched and inadvertently revealed her sexy curves.

“Look, Yvette! Jonathan is still sitting there and looks like he never moved a muscle. Do you think he stayed up all night? How does he do that? It’s as though he doesn’t even need to use the restroom,” said Kylie like she had just seen the eighth wonder of the world.

She remembered what position Jonathan was resting in when she fell asleep last night. To her surprise, he was in the same position when she woke up.

“Who cares about him?” complained Yvette, who couldn’t help glaring at Kylie. The former grabbed her bag and dragged the latter into the restroom after that.

“Yvette, why do you hate him so much?” asked Kylie as she brushed her teeth. “You’re the one who made the mistake...”

“Oh, shut up,” said Yvette. She washed her face, but she still looked a little worn out.

She knew she was at fault, but she was too proud to apologize to Jonathan.

A few minutes later.

The two ladies exited the restroom. When they were almost at their destination, Kylie nudged Yvette and shot a meaningful look over.

Yvette, however, acted like she didn’t catch that hint. She cleared her throat and seemed a little awkward when she turned to Jonathan.

“So, Jonathan, about the incident yesterday... I-I’m sorry for wrongfully accusing you.”

Yvette looked off when she said those words. She had never experienced anything that awkward before, nor had she ever apologized to another man in the past.

“There’s no need for that,” replied Jonathan. He didn’t want to argue with her, so he simply said, “Just don’t bother me again.”

“You...”

Jonathan’s words ended up irritating Yvette. She was burning with embarrassment and rage, but just as she was about to speak up, she heard the announcement. “Dear passengers, the

train is arriving at Yaleview. Please watch your step when getting off the train and make sure you have all your belongings with you..."

"You have something you want to say?" challenged Jonathan while glaring over.

"N-No!"

That glare was so terrifying that Yvette instinctively backed away a few steps.

"Hey, Jonathan. Where in Yaleview are you heading to? We have a car with us, so how about we drop you off?" offered Kylie. She had remained quiet the entire time, but when she saw Jonathan getting ready to get off the train, she felt compelled to offer him a ride.

"No, thank you!" replied Jonathan. He shook his head and exited the carriage after that.

"Good! Hmph, I can't believe he insists on walking when he could've hitched a ride with us. I wish he walks so much that his feet get blisters all over! C'mon, Kylie. Let's ignore him and leave," said Yvette. She was infuriated to see Jonathan rejecting Kylie's kind offer once more.

Hence, as soon as she finished speaking, she hugged Kylie's arm and walked out of the carriage. She was about to hop out when an elderly man stopped her. He said, "Young lady!"

"What?" asked Yvette curiously as she paused and turned around.

"Please check your wallet and see if it's still there," said the elderly man kindly.

"Yeah, it's still here," answered Yvette curiously after she checked her pocket.

"I'm glad to hear that," replied the elderly man while smiling, "When the two of you were asleep last night, a thief got in and almost stole your wallets. Fortunately, that young man was there to chase the thief away. If he hadn't been there, both your wallets would've already been stolen."

The Legendary Man Chapter 258

Chapter 258 The Third Daughter Of The Goldstein Family

Someone tried to steal our wallets?

Both Yvette and Kylie were pale with fear after they heard what the elderly man said.

It only took an instant for Yvette's face to burn red with embarrassment. It was as if she was on fire.

"See? I told you that guy is not a villain," said Kylie. She scoffed and rolled her eyes at Yvette before saying, "Now, do you regret being so mean and falsely accusing him? Seriously, Yvette. Is it really that difficult for you to apologize? You can be really petty sometimes."

"Oh, stop talking about it already," said Yvette. She was so embarrassed that she was blushing red after she heard Kylie's words.

At that point, Yvette was tempted to dig a hole in the ground and hide inside.

After getting out of the train station, Jonathan hailed a taxi and went to the Nexus Cemetery.

That was the most expensive cemetery in all of Yaleview, and the starting price for a secluded, less ideal spot there was over a hundred thousand.

If a person buried his or her loved ones in a good geomancy spot within that cemetery, they would have to pay even more.

It took Jonathan's taxi about thirty minutes before it reached Nexus Cemetery.

The sky in Yaleview was dark, and the fog was thick.

It was also drizzling a little.

The icy rainwater fell and drenched Jonathan's hair, but he simply responded by sweeping some droplets off his clothes. He bought a bouquet of lilies from a florist selling flowers by the entrance, then he made his way to the center of the cemetery.

He was surprised when he got closer to the grave and realized that a beautiful young woman in a black outfit was kneeling in front of his parents' grave.

She had some fresh flowers with her and was murmuring something incoherent as she stood there.

"It has been over ten years since you passed, my dear brother.

"I've missed you every day, and I often wonder how your life will be right now if that accident never took place.

"Sorry, dear brother, because I couldn't care for Jonathan. He has been missing ever since you got into that accident.

"I spent over ten years searching for him, but I can't even find a single clue to where he might be.

"Sometimes, I wonder how my sweet nephew is now. Is he all grown up? Does he have a girlfriend?

"This is all my fault, and I'm so sorry.

"If I hadn't left the country, I would've been able to see you for the last time before you go. I would also be able to look after Jonathan...

"I'm sorry. I'm so, so sorry."

Then, the beautiful lady lowered herself in front of the grave and caressed the photo on the gravestone while sobbing.

It seemed as though she was lost in her own world because she didn't even notice Jonathan approaching her.

"Aunt Sophia?"

The sudden emergence of a voice startled the young lady, who was distracted and sobbing in sorrow.

She was stunned when she heard that voice and was quick to turn around. It was obvious she was frightened. "W-Who are you?"

"It's me, Jonathan!" replied Jonathan calmly.

The truth was, Jonathan recognized the woman the moment he laid eyes on her.

That was Sophia Goldstein, the third daughter of the Goldstein family.

She was Daniel's baby sister and Jonathan's aunt.

Sophia was a teenager when Jonathan's parents got into a car accident. She was studying abroad at that time, so she didn't get to see Jonathan one last time before he was chased out of the Goldstein family.

Despite the situation, Jonathan still had some fond memories of how she treated him when he was a kid. Of all the members of the Goldstein family, Sophia was the one who loved Jonathan the most.

She often lied to the family and sneak him out of the house to buy him all kinds of snacks. She would also give him presents whenever she returned from overseas.

It would not be a stretch to say that aside from his parents, Sophia was the one who loved him the most.

"What?" said the beautiful lady after hearing Jonathan's introduction. Her eyes bulged, and she stared in disbelief as she covered her mouth with her hand. "D-Did you just say you're Jonathan?"

"How is this possible?"

"I thought you died a few years ago..."

"They lied to you. I am alive and well this entire time," replied Jonathan calmly after hearing what his aunt said.

"Are you really Jonathan?" asked the lady. She simply couldn't believe it.

Yet, she couldn't help staring at Jonathan endlessly. His eyebrows and lips look a little similar to Jonathan's... and that nose. The longer I look at him, the more I find the similarity between this man and my nephew.

"Of course I am. Why would I lie to you?" said Jonathan after chuckling. "Do you remember that toy robot you brought me when you came home from overseas?"

"You told me you bought the gift using the very first salary you earned."

The young lady's eyes reddened with tears as soon as she heard that story. "Jonathan, it really is you!"

She ran to Jonathan and gave him a big hug. Between sobs, she said, "This is so great, Jonathan. You're alive."

"All this time, I thought..."

"Heck, no. I'm not saying that aloud. It's a bad omen."

It only took a moment...

When Sophia was certain that the man standing in front of her was Jonathan, she lost control immediately.

Tears rolled down her cheek endlessly.

"Come on, Aunt Sophia, don't cry. See? I'm alive and well, so there's no need to cry," cooed Jonathan while stroking his aunt's back.

"Tell me what happened right now. Where have you been these past years? And why couldn't I find you?" asked Sophia as she stared at the face that looked ridiculously similar to her big brother's.

"It's a long story. I'll tell you everything when we have the time," replied Jonathan. He never mentioned how he survived the past ten years or how he became a beggar after he got chased out of the Goldstein family. He certainly wasn't going to tell her how he almost died of starvation in the street.

As far as Jonathan was concerned, it was enough for him to know that there were still people who cared about him.

“You’re right. You must’ve traveled some distance to reach Yaleview, so you should pay respect to your parents before you do anything else,” said Sophia. She was quick to move aside and made some space for Jonathan.

Jonathan got down on one knee and placed his bouquet on the grave. He reached out and caressed the photo on the gravestone before saying, “Mom, Dad, I’m here to visit you.”

In a matter of seconds, Sophia felt her tears swirling in her eyes once more. She couldn’t stop them from rolling down her cheek, but she worked hard and managed to stop herself from sobbing aloud.

Her shoulder, however, kept trembling.

“Sorry, it’s been a year since I last visited,” said Jonathan. As he knelt there, he recalled his childhood days.

He was the only son of Daniel Goldstein and Elizabeth Stone, and back then, he was well-loved.

Everyone adored him.

He would never have imagined that there’d come a day when his parents would die in a car crash. Moreover, he certainly never thought he would be chased out of the Goldstein family and banned from ever returning to the city.

The Legendary Man Chapter 259

Chapter 259 Are You Married

"I wonder how the afterlife is treating you guys. I think you would have enjoyed attending my wedding if you were alive.

"Anyway, you didn't get to go there, so I brought the photos over for you!"

As Jonathan spoke, he got his phone out and opened the app to put his wedding photos on the screen. He swiped the screen while showing it to the photo on the gravestone. "Mom, Dad, can you see it? That's me in my wedding suit. Not bad, right? Your son didn't embarrass you at all.

"Oh, and this is your daughter-in-law. Her name is Josephine Smith. She's stunning, isn't she? We actually got married three years ago, but she doesn't seem to like me at that time, so I didn't show you guys her photos.

"However, everything is fine now. She married me again, but this time, she did so out of her own will. It's nothing like three years ago when she was practically forced to marry me.

"Man, time really flies. It feels as though ten years went by in a blink of an eye.

"You know, it's possible that you'll both be grandparents next year..."

Jonathan knelt in front of the grave and spoke nonstop. No one paid attention to him or responded to his words.

That didn't matter, though.

He didn't need to hear anything from anyone. He simply wanted to share his stories with his parents.

"Well, it's getting late. I might have to wait another year before I come to visit you both again.

"I'll bring my wife along next year.

"I'm heading out now. See you next year."

After saying that, Jonathan reached out to caress the photo on the gravestone again. His eyes reddened with tears as he did so.

Over ten years had passed since that accident.

Jonathan had since grown from a clueless tween to the Asura that everyone knew and feared.

"Let's go, Aunt Sophia," suggested Jonathan after taking one last look at the photo on the gravestone. He got up and turned to Sophia after that.

At that time, Sophia had already cried so much that her eyes were a little swollen.

She couldn't control herself anymore after she heard Jonathan calling out to her. Her tears streamed down her cheeks once more.

"Come now, Aunt Sophia. Don't cry. You'll get all wrinkly if you keep crying like that," teased Jonathan as he gently stroked her back.

"Okay, I'll stop."

Sophia nodded. She reached out to comb Jonathan's hair with her finger before grinning and saying, "You must be hungry. Come on. Let me treat you to a meal."

"Okay."

After that short conversation, the two of them walked side-by-side out of the cemetery.

When they left the cemetery, they saw a black Maserati resting quietly on the side of the road. Sophia pressed a button on her car key and got the car's headlight to turn on.

"Hop in."

Sophia opened the door for Jonathan and waited for him to go inside the car before she asked, "What would you like to eat?"

"Anything will do," replied Jonathan calmly.

He was never picky with food.

There was a time when he was forced to feast on animal carcasses, so he no longer cared much about what he ate.

"Let's see. Hmm... How about I get you some steak? Or maybe some duck?" murmured Sophia as she tilted her head and thought about it.

"Any place will do," replied Jonathan. "I actually saw a diner on the side of the road when I was on my way over. Let's go there."

"No, that won't do," said Sophia to dismiss Jonathan's suggestion right away. "It's been over ten years since I last saw you, so how can I treat you to something so mediocre now that we are finally reunited?"

"Your parents will scold me in the afterlife if I do that."

"Ah, I just thought of what I want to treat you to."

As soon as Sophia finished speaking, she stepped on the gas and sped down the road without giving Jonathan the chance to refute.

In a matter of seconds, the luxurious car hummed and left dust dancing in the air.

Half an hour later, the car was parked in front of a fancy restaurant.

The journey shouldn't have taken too long, but the traffic in Yaleview was simply too horrible, and they were stuck in a traffic jam the entire time.

That made it so that they had to spend thirty minutes to travel the road that should've only taken about ten minutes to travel.

"We're here. Let's go."

After getting out of the car, Sophia instinctively held Jonathan's hand and led him to the restaurant. She acted as though it was the most natural thing to do. Jonathan wanted to complain, but he later decided against it.

Ah, never mind. Geez, I'm an adult in my twenties. Why is my aunt still treating me as though I am a kid? I can't believe she's holding my hand while we're heading to the restaurant. It's as if she's worried that I'd wander off and get lost.

"Ms. Goldstein."

A server bowed and greeted Sophia as soon as she entered the restaurant. It was obvious that she was a regular there.

The only thing off about that interaction was the way the servers all bulged their eyes in surprise when they saw a young, handsome man accompanying her.

They were especially shocked when they saw how Sophia was holding the young man's hand.

Holy crap, are my eyes playing tricks on me? Is the legendary Ms. Goldstein, who is notorious for staying at least a meter away from all men, having lunch with a man? Is she actually holding his hand in public?

Even an earthquake couldn't shake those servers to their cores like that.

"Are there any tables still available?" asked Sophia. She didn't notice the servers' reaction because she was too focused on Jonathan, who she had not seen in over ten years. That was understandable. Under those circumstances, how could she possibly care enough to pay attention to strangers?

"Y-Yes, Ms. Goldstein. Do you have any preferences?" asked the server politely while bowing.

"Please give us a table near the window," replied Sophia nonchalantly.

"Sure, Ms. Goldstein," said the server before leading both customers to their table.

Moments later, Jonathan and Sophia made their way to the table. The server returned with the menu after everyone was seated.

“Order whatever you’d like to have,” offered Sophia while handing Jonathan the menu.

“Why don’t you order as I am okay with whatever,” replied Jonathan while shaking his hands.

“Okay then, I’ll place the order.”

Sophia flipped the menu and ordered, “We’ll have foie gras, caviar, steak, and a bottle of 1982 Lafite.”

She placed her order with ease before she handed the server the menu.

After the server left, Sophia turned to Jonathan and said, “The ambiance here is pretty good, and it is the only restaurant in the country owned by a celebrity chef. I’m not sure if the food suits your palate though, so you should try it out later. If it’s not to your liking, we’ll go to some other restaurant.”

“There’s no need for that, Aunt Sophia. I’m not that picky,” replied Jonathan as he smiled exasperatedly.

“Even so, I will not accept anything unless it suits your taste. This is the first meal I treat you to after you come to Yaleview, so I will not accept it if you don’t enjoy yourself,” said Sophia as she poured Jonathan a cup of warm tea. After that, she said, “By the way, Jonathan. Did I hear you right? Did you say that you’re married?”

The Legendary Man Chapter 260

Chapter 260 Her Name Is Josephine Smith

“Yeah, you heard it right,” replied Jonathan calmly as he nodded.

“Really? That’s wonderful,” said Sophia. Her eyes glowed with warmth and happiness as soon as she got an affirmative answer.

The last time she saw Jonathan was over ten years ago, and at the time, he was still a puny tween.

Who would've thought that the tween will grow up and get married in a blink of an eye?

"Where is she from? What's her name? Can I look at her photo?" asked Sophia excitedly.

"Her name is Josephine Smith," answered Jonathan. He couldn't help smiling when he said that name, and he was still smiling when he fished out his phone and showed his aunt their wedding photos. "We took these photos when we got married."

"Let me see."

Sophia zoomed in on the photo after she got the phone from Jonathan. She scanned every inch and even scrutinized every strand of hair on Josephine.

"Oh, this young lady is so stunning," complimented Josephine. She was the kind of woman who held high standards when it came to beauty.

However, it didn't matter because Josephine was more beautiful than any blue-eyed blondes on the TV or any Asian model with warm brown eyes.

Her icy aura, which came naturally, also created a sense of distance that only made her more dazzling.

"Where is she from?" asked Sophia as she handed the phone back to Jonathan.

"Jazona," replied Jonathan nonchalantly.

"Jazona?" repeated Sophia in surprise. "Have you been there this whole time?"

"Not really," answered Jonathan as he shook his head. "I've been everywhere, but I have stayed in Jazona for a while."

"It must've been tough for you," said Sophia as she stared at that strangely familiar face in front of her. She couldn't help but sigh. "I was studying overseas when I first heard about your parents' passing. I took the first flight home right away, but when I returned, I heard that you had already run away from home in a fit of anger. It was so disheartening that I didn't even get to say goodbye to you."

“Seriously, how is your temper so terrible despite being so young?”

“Run away from home?” repeated Jonathan. He couldn’t resist scoffing and asking, “Who told you that I run away from home?”

“Everyone in the family said so,” replied Sophia. The sneer Jonathan let out signaled that something was off, and Sophia sensed it instantly. “Was that not the case? I thought you couldn’t accept the fact that your parents passed away and that was why you ran away from home.”

“Of course, that’s not true,” said Jonathan. He shook his head.

I was only a kid back then, and I had never left Yaleview before. On top of that, I was penniless, so how could I have run away from home?

“What happened? D-Did everyone gang up and lie to me?” asked Sophia. She looked horrified at the time.

That was what I heard after I returned to the country. Even my parents, Jonathan’s very own biological grandparents, said that was the case!

Sophia believed that lie for over ten years.

However, Jonathan’s words got her to think that things might not be as simple as she initially thought.

“You are right. They got together to lie to you,” answered Jonathan calmly as he looked over. “The truth is that I was chased out of the Goldstein family and was banned from ever entering the city again.”

“What? How is that possible? You are your parents’ only son, and the Goldstein family’s blood flow in your veins!” exclaimed Sophia. She lost it when she learned that Jonathan was chased out of the family, and she stared at him in disbelief.

“What’s so impossible about that? And what does my blood have anything to do with being chased out?” said Jonathan while grinning mockingly.

“With my parents gone, Tommy became the only heir of the Goldstein family. That meant that I pose a threat to his future. I could take over the family business once I come of age, so his claim and power will be threatened if I stay on.

“That is why the best option is to chase me out of the Goldstein family and to ban me from ever setting foot in the city again. That would make sure that no one can stop him.”

“Tommy...” said Sophia. She looked horrified after she heard what Jonathan said because she was a member of the Goldstein family and Tommy’s baby sister. That meant she knew all too well what kind of a man her brother was.

Even as a kid, Tommy was cruel and would do anything to get what he wanted.

It didn’t matter that Jonathan was Tommy’s nephew because even Sophia, the sibling Tommy grew up with, would be chased out of the family if she could threaten his claim to all that power.

“W-What about your grandparents? Why didn’t they stop him?” asked Sophia who couldn’t help wondering.

Sophia knew that Tommy was powerful, but he shouldn’t be able to chase Jonathan out of the house. As the head of the Goldstein family, Emmett could have prevented that from happening.

“Stop him?” said Jonathan. He couldn’t help sneering upon hearing those words. “Hah! Would you believe me if I were to tell you that the person who chased me out of the family and sent me on exile was my own grandpa, Emmett?”

Sophia was pale with disappointment and horror when she said, “H-How can that be? You are my brother’s only son and heir!

“Your parents weren’t even buried yet. H-How can they do that to you?”

If Sophia hadn’t heard the story from Jonathan himself, she would never have imagined how the family had betrayed Jonathan. The boy’s own uncle and grandpa had chased him out of the house before the funeral was even held!

And they banned him from ever returning to Yaleview. W-What kind of monsters would do that?

“What’s so impossible about that?” challenged Jonathan in an icy tone. “With my parents gone, I became nothing but a financial burden to the Goldstein family, so to them, it’s right to be cruel to me.”

“They are too evil!” growled Sophia. She lost her temper after she heard what Jonathan said, and her hand trembled with anger.

Clang!

In a fit of anger, Sophia had dropped the glass in her hand and got it to shatter into a dozen pieces.

“What’s wrong?” asked the server who hurried over when he heard the glass shattering.

“I-It’s nothing,” replied Sophia as she waved her hand while looking pale.

It was obvious that she hadn’t recovered from the shock of hearing Jonathan’s story.

“Just leave us,” demanded Sophia. She waved her hand to dismiss the server before turning to Jonathan. “H-How could they do that to you?”