

# The Legendary Man Chapter 266

## Chapter 266 A Toyboy

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"It's still not there yet..."

Jonathan shook his head, his brows slightly knitted.

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

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

Bam! Bam! Bam!

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

The next moment, Sophia's voice came from outside the room. "Jonathan, did you fall asleep? It's almost dark. Are you not hungry?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Yes." Jonathan nodded at once.

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

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

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

As soon as she finished speaking, she pressed the "answer" button. On the screen was Lydia's beautiful face.

"Sophia, where are you?"

"I'm at home. What is it?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"So it's real?" Seeing Sophia's expression, Lydia believed it was indeed a grave matter. "That toyboy really beat Troy up and broke his limbs?"

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

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

"What toyboy? He's my nephew!" Sophia gave Lydia a nasty stare as she explained.

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

"Yeah, it's him."

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

"It's a long story. I'll explain it to you another time." Sophia obviously was not in the mood to talk about that matter. Nonetheless, Lydia did not give up on probing. "How long do you

want me to wait? There's no other time better than now. Didn't you say you're at home? Stay where you are. I'll go over to your house now!"

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Chapter 267 Do Not Dodge

"Wait..." Sophia tried to reject the moment she heard the beautiful Lydia was coming to visit her in the middle of the night. However, Lydia had cut her off before she could get her words out of her mouth. "Enough. Don't say anything. I'll be there soon. Don't you dare hide that toyboy nephew of yours from me!"

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

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

"Lydia, you-"

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

"I heard," he answered nonchalantly.

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

"She is crazy?" He was surprised.

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

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

"What about you?"

He chuckled. "What's your reason then? Why couldn't you get a boyfriend?"

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

"Really? How come I've never seen one?" He laughed.

"You-"

Sophia wanted to retort to his comments. Then, she realized he was pulling her leg when she caught the teasing gleam in his eyes.

At that moment, Sophia got mad and raised her hand to tap on Jonathan's head. "How dare a snob like you make fun of me?"

"Try tapping me again." Jonathan dodged the moment he saw Sophia raising her hand. "You hit me a few times already today. Isn't that enough?"

"Nope!"

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

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

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

"Jonathan Goldstein!"

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

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

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

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

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

Jonathan was so done.

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

But I can just be myself in front of her.

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

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

Ding Dong!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Lydia, this is my nephew, Jonathan."

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

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

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

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

"If you don't have one, are you considering getting one?"

"Do you mind if she's older than you?"

"What kind of girl do you like?"

"I'm married!" Jonathan merely answered once among all of Lydia's questions. Her eyes widened at his unexpected answer. "You're already married? Is that true?"

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

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



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

"Yes, I do mind."

Jonathan gave her a straightforward answer.

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

"Of course! Why else would I come here in the middle of the night then?" Lydia answered matter-of-factly, "I wanted to get a good look at the guy who beat up Troy. I heard he looked like a toyboy."

"What toyboy? He's not a toyboy." Sophia was pissed hearing another person referring to Jonathan as a toyboy.

"With that looks, he certainly qualifies as one!" Lydia pouted. "He can even join a boy band right now with that face."

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

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

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

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Chapter 268 Elizabeth Stone

"I'm not interested."

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

"Really?" Disappointment crossed Lydia's face at Jonathan's disinterested look. "What a waste of your good looks."

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

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

I can't find any flaws on him.

Hmm.. may be he is too tan.

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Of course, I do.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

No way! That was impossible!

I didn’t expect the last time Elizabeth appeared on the news of the entertainment magazine would be the news of her death.

She died in a car crash!

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

But how was Elizabeth related to the Goldstein family?

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

"You don't know?"

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

"What?"

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

"And the Goldstein family at that?"

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

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

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

They were the elite families in the whole of Yaleview.

Wait a second!

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

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

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

"No wonder your nephew is so handsome. He must have inherited the good looks from Elizabeth." Lydia had leaned in closer to Jonathan the moment Sophia confirmed her suspicion. Her face was so close to his that their lips were almost touching.

"You look so much like her." Lydia scanned Jonathan's facial features and sighed, "I wouldn't even notice the similarities if you hadn't told me. Now, the more I look at him, the more he looks like her. Their eyebrows, eyes, and even the noses are the same."

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

Lydia was looking at Jonathan intently.

"No. It was rare."

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

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

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

That was the life she had chosen.

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

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

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

There was even remorse in Sophia's gaze.

She blamed herself for bringing up Elizabeth.

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

"Let's not talk about this anymore. Lydia, have you eaten? I was just about to prepare some food, should I make some for you?" Sophia changed the topic.

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

"You're in luck then!" Sophia chuckled as she put on her apron and walked to the kitchen.

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

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

"Isn't it the same for you?" Jonathan cast her a side glance.

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

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

## The Legendary Man Chapter 269

### Chapter 269 Underground Boxing

"What activity?" Jonathan casually asked.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

That was how underground boxing worked.

Her answer surprised him, and he could not help but question, "There are underground boxing in Yaleview?"

"Of course! Why wouldn't there be?"

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

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

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

"It won't take long to get there!"

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

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

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

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

“Okay!”

Jonathan readily agreed.

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

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

“That’s a promise!”

Lydia winked at Jonathan before rushing into the kitchen. She hugged Sophia from behind and buried her face in Sophia’s hair. “Sophia, Jonathan, and I will go out for a walk after dinner. Do you want to join us?”

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

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

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

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

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

“Lydia...”

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

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

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



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

“I am not a snob!” Jonathan complained.

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

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

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

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

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

Sophia grinned at the sight of all the empty plates.

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

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

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

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

As soon as she finished talking, she dragged Sophia toward the door, leaving the latter with no chance to retort.

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

Before Sophia could say no, they were already out the door. Lydia blinked innocently at her while pressing the elevator button. “Don’t worry. You will find out when we get there. If I tell

you the location now, it will lose its air of mystery. Lil' Jonathan, am I right?" Lydia purposely pronounced Jonathan's name in a childish tone.

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

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

"Huh?"

Jonathan's gaze turned cold.

Instantly, Lydia felt a chill down her spine.

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

She panicked, "J-Jonathan, what do you want?"

"You can't call me a snob!" Jonathan flashed her a death glare.

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

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

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

As soon as she hopped into the car, she fastened her seat belt and turned back to look at Jonathan and Sophia. She cheered, "We are about to begin on our journey. Are you ready?"

"Lydia, what's the destination?" Sophia looked worried.

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

“You will know once we get there!”

Blinking innocently, Lydia stepped on the accelerator.

Vroom! They were gone!

## The Legendary Man Chapter 270

Chapter 270 Life And Death

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

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

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

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

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

She enjoyed watching Sophia squirm.

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

“It’s right ahead.”

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

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

There were Maseratis, Lamborghinis, Aston Martins, and Bentleys.

Additionally, there were even a few Rolls-Royce.

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

"Let's get off. We have arrived." After undoing her seatbelt, Lydia opened the door.

"Lydia, what is this place?" Sophia's face darkened when she spotted a buff man in a suit, standing guard at the entrance.

She did not need to go in to know that it was a dangerous place.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"No, they cannot."

He rejected her request immediately.

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

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

"Move aside!"

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

It was clear how terrifying Kayden was.

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

"Who is Kayden?" Jonathan asked out of curiosity.

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

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

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

The Maxwells were one of the four prominent families of Yaleview. Why would someone of her status hang around Sophia?

On top of that, they were best friends.

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

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

Then, they headed into the factory.

A loud noise greeted them the moment they stepped in.

The music played in the area was deafening.

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

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

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

There was no protection gear or rules.

Every punch landed heavily on their bodies.

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

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

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

“We need to find a seat quickly! The match is starting soon.” Pulling Sophia behind her, Lydia squeezed through the crowd.

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

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

“Okay!”

Nodding his head, Jonathan walked toward them.

As he sat down, the outcome of the match became clear.

The winning boxer had knocked down the other man in the arena.

Despite so, the audience would not let the match end like that.

Boisterous screams followed as they demanded, "Kill him!"

More people began chanting the same thing.

Egged on by the crowd, the boxers in the arena began throwing out punches relentlessly.

One punch after another, the winning competitor looked like he could kill the other man, lying on the ground.

Yet, the audience seemed indifferent to the two lives in the arena.

The more punches he threw, the happier they appeared.

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

His eyes turned red with fury.

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