The Legendary Man Chapter 317

The Legendary Man

Chapter 317 The Invitation From Lydia

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

"Sir, that's the West Region!" Andy's expression suddenly turned bitter. It was known that in the past thousands of years throughout Chanaea, only Asura Jonathan had managed to lead his troop to conquer the West Region and combine it with Chanaea!

Jonathan was missing for a year. During that period, the West Region had rebelled, launching a counterattack toward Beshya, and fought in full swing with the Thunder King of War, Kane.

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

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

Isn't this just a baseless dream?

"I know."

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

The West Region is a small area?

Hearing it, Andrew was speechless.

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

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

Whether it was their combat power or the backing from various foreign countries, they were much stronger than the small unmentionable small country located oversea.

How could he expect me to conquer the West Region with only 100 thousand Dragon Scale Guards? It's an impossible feat!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Up to you."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

When she heard of it, Sophia suddenly felt a little sad.

Lydia was her best friend at Yaleview, and there was no one else.

However, Lydia was now leaving Yaleview.

Thinking of it, Sophia placed down the call and looked over at Jonathan. "Lydia wants to invite me over for dinner. Please let me see her off. She'll be leaving Yaleview after tonight."

Sophia gently bit her lips. She knew that she would need Jonathan's permission.

However, she didn't know what to do.

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

For now, she was in a dilemma.

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

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

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

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

"[..."

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

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

He ended the discussion with that.

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

"l do!"

Sophia nodded and told the taxi driver the address.

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

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

Today, the Maxwell residence looked especially lively.

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

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

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

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

They would never even consider taking such a shabby ride.

"Quick, come and see who they are."

"Isn't that Sophia, the lady of the Goldstein family?"

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

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

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

"I think it's just the secret toyboy!"

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

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

The Legendary Man Chapter 318

Chapter 318 The Banquet Of The Maxwells

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

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

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

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

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

She would simply avoid those that she did not like.

"All right!"

Jonathan nodded and started walking toward the Maxwell residence.

As for those gossipy women outside the door, he merely regarded them as nonexistent.

Sophia might not pick a fight with others, but that did not mean others would not cross her.

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

"Wow. Isn't this Sophia Goldstein, the third daughter of the Goldstein family? What brings you here today? Aren't you always high and mighty and dislike attending banquets?" The red-dressed woman pursed her lips as she stood in Sophia's path.

"Lydia invited me here!"

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

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

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

"You're here just because Lydia asked you to?" The woman's lips twitched as she said, "Why didn't you at least dress up before attending, then? Don't you know the banquet tonight is the biggest one the Maxwells have ever hosted? Aren't you embarrassed to arrive wearing this?"

"What's there to be embarrassed about? Aren't you also here, dressed like that?" Sophia might have a good temper, but that did not mean Jonathan did too.

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

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

Jonathan was not one to have a good temper.

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

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

"What nephew? Step-nephew or blood-related nephew?" The woman chuckled coldly. "If it's the former, are you two sharing a bed?"

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

It was evident that everyone understood her meaning.

"You..."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Meanwhile, the living room was already filled with people.

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

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

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

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

"Sophia, Jonathan, you guys are here!"

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

Evidently, Lydia had dressed up exquisitely tonight.

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

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

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

"Lydia, are you okay?" asked Sophia in concern when she saw Lydia's exhausted gaze.

"I'm fine!"

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

Lydia's gaze was slightly apologetic.

She had known Sophia for a long time and was well aware of the latter's personality.

Had it not been because Lydia was leaving Yaleview tonight, Sophia would likely never attend such a farewell ceremony even if she were to be beaten to death.

The Legendary Man Chapter 319

Chapter 319 Run

"Stop saying that, Lydia. I don't feel that way at all," Sophia responded. As she noticed Lydia was forcing a smile, she instantly felt her heart aching, so she walked toward the latter to give her a tight hug. She whispered into Lydia's ear, "No matter where you're heading in the future, let me know. I'll go over and visit you whenever I have the chance."

"Remember what you said. You can't lie to me!" With a smile, Lydia stretched out her pinky finger to Sophia. "Pinky swear!"

"Okay, pinky swear!"

Seeing Lydia behave like a child, Sophia could not help but beam. She hooked her pinky with the former's and promised, "I'll keep my promise for a hundred years, or I'll be a j*rk if I break it!"

At that moment, the two women in their thirties looked like children who were playing a childish game.

"All right. Do not cry, Sophia. Many people are watching. You won't look pretty with teary eyes." Lydia gently patted Sophia's shoulders after seeing the latter's slightly reddened eyes.

Next, she turned to Jonathan, bit her lip lightly, and uttered, "Jonathan, thank you so much for this afternoon. Without your help, I don't know what I would've done!"

"There's no need to thank me. You should thank Aunt Sophia instead." Jonathan looked indifferently at Sophia afterward.

In actuality, he would not have cared about the business of the Maxwells if it weren't for Sophia, as he was always a person who did not like troublesome matters.

"No matter what, I still want to express my gratitude." As soon as Lydia finished her words, she lowered her head respectfully.

Upon seeing Lydia's action, Sophia opened her mouth but ultimately said nothing.

However, right then, she unexpectedly heard Jonathan saying, "You don't have to do this. After all, I'm the one who's chasing the Maxwells out of Yaleview!"

"Jonathan..."

Sophia blanched when she heard the man's words. This situation was what she feared the most.

One was her best friend, while the other was her biological nephew—the only child of her deceased older brother.

Consequently, she was stuck in a dilemma.

"W-What did you just say?" Lydia stiffened instantaneously. With a forlorn expression, she glanced at Sophia, then turned to gaze at Jonathan. "Jonathan, you're joking with me, right? Isn't it the legendary Asura who expelled us from Yaleview?"

Regardless of how slow-witted she was, she was still aware that the only person who could command Asura's Office's Andy, one of the four Kings of War, was Asura.

But, why is Jonathan saying that it was him?

"I'm not joking with you." As he saw Lydia's rigid movements, he replied coolly, "I'm the person who sent Andy and ordered to kick out the four prominent families of Yaleview."

"W-What kind of joke is this, Jonathan?" Lydia subconsciously chuckled. "How could that be possible that you're the one who gave the order? Didn't you say you're Andy's roommate who shares the same bunk? How did you suddenly become Asura?"

"I lied to you," Jonathan casually admitted. "I didn't want to expose my identity too early at that time. Now that it's revealed, there's no need for me to hide it anymore."

He had hidden his identity previously because he did not want Sophia to learn about it.

Since she already knew his position, there was nothing for him to conceal anymore.

"Sophia, did Jonathan drink too much? Why is he starting to talk nonsense?" Lydia looked at Sophia helplessly. To her shock, all she got in response was the latter's nod.

"Lydia, Jonathan isn't joking with you. He's indeed the person who ordered to chase away the four prominent families from Yaleview. I saw it with my own eyes!"

"Don't tell me you teamed up with him to trick me, Sophia," Lydia insisted. Though she heard Sophia blurting out the fact, she still could not believe it. "H-How could he be the legendary Asura?"

Asura is such a godlike existence!

Not only her, but everyone in Chanaea also saw Asura as great as God.

After all, he had once led the Four Asura Guards to sweep and conquer the whole country in merely three years!

In the whole of Chanaea, who could ever achieve such a thing other than Asura? Even if there were, h-how could it be Jonathan?

"It doesn't matter whether you believe it or not. I simply wanted to tell you the truth, anyway." Indifferently, Jonathan stared at the bewildered Lydia and continued, "Besides, this action is not solely targeting the Maxwells but all four prominent families, including the Morsleys, Andy's family. If you don't welcome me here, I can leave this place at any moment. There's one more thing I want to tell you, though. Aunt Sophia wasn't involved in this incident. I was the one who gave the order!"

Jonathan's journey was full of killing. As he took part in numerous battles, experienced multiple life-and-death situations, and led the Four Asura Guards in fighting fiercely, he became the Asura of today.

Thus, deceiving anyone was not something he would do.

Having given the order at the beginning, he never intended to change it as his main goal was to kick out the four prominent families of Yaleview.

He would not allow anyone to change his mind, not even Sophia.

Nonetheless, he did not wish this matter to cause a misunderstanding between Lydia and Sophia.

Of course, if it weren't for Sophia, he would also be too lazy to explain the whole thing.

In his perspective, the Maxwell family meant nothing to him, and it was simply a waste of his time to invest his energy.

"I know. How can a kind girl like Sophia give such an order?" Lydia smiled and looked at Sophia after hearing Jonathan's words.

She had known Sophia for years, so she naturally knew the latter very well. Sophia was a person who wouldn't even kill an ant, let alone expel the four prominent families from the city.

"Still, I ought to thank you, Jonathan!" Lydia turned to Jonathan smilingly and stated, "If it weren't for you, Andy would have already taken us Maxwells back to the army. Our lives and deaths would've been unpredictable, much less for my dad to host such a farewell ceremony. Oh, no. I shouldn't call you Jonathan anymore. It should be Asura!"

As she spoke, she stuck out her tongue playfully and teased, "Jonathan, since you're the real Asura, you won't argue with a woman like me, right?"

"Of course not!"

Jonathan shook his head and remarked, "Just call me Jonathan as usual."

"Nope! Like Sophia, I want to call you a snob!" Lydia snorted. Afterward, she grabbed Sophia's hand and turned around to run. While doing so, she said softly, "Sophia, let's run before Asura gets angry!"

"Hurry up and run!"

The Legendary Man Chapter 320

Chapter 320 You Are A Step Behind

There were countless reputable political figures in the hall exchanging drinks and making merry.

Meanwhile, Zayne was chatting with a few young scions of Yaleview's notable families.

He hid the fact that the Maxwells would be exiled out of Yaleview, so no one knew that he would no longer be one of the legendary Baykeep's Four Elites after tonight.

"Zayne, why did your family suddenly organize such a lavish party tonight?" a middle-aged man in a pair of gold-rimmed glasses asked after taking a sip of his red wine.

It had to be said that the Maxwell residence was a place most people could only dream of entering.

Although they were all Yaleview's well-known scions, there was a stark difference between them and the Maxwells of the four prominent families.

"Nothing much. My dad just wanted to hold a banquet in celebration of the achievements of our family for the past few decades. Hence, I took the opportunity to invite you guys over to our house." Zayne maintained his composure and smiled faintly. He did not reveal any hint that their family would not be a part of Yaleview after tonight.

It was their way of preserving the Maxwells' pride.

Anyone who dared to expose them would be their lifelong enemy. Therefore, they would not allow anyone to give them away.

"No wonder! Given your dad's personality, he would not have organized such a grand banquet for no reason." After hearing Zayne's words, the middle-aged man in gold-rimmed glasses shook his head and laughed.

At the same time, his gaze inadvertently landed on Sophia, who just entered the room with Lydia. "Look, Zayne! Isn't that Sophia Goldstein, the one Troy wooed for years in futile?"

"Sophia?" Upon hearing that name, Zayne turned his head subconsciously.

He was pretty familiar with that name as his sister, Lydia, had been a good friend of Sophia since a long time ago.

He had even tried to secretly court the woman in the past. However, Sophia did not reciprocate his feelings.

Coincidentally, a female celebrity was trying to get close to him then, so he did not bother to put any more effort into Sophia.

Women! As long as I have money and status, I can get all kinds of women I want.

He would not waste his time and effort on a mere Sophia.

"You haven't heard, have you?" The same middle-aged man in gold-rimmed glasses glanced at Zayne and said, "There's a rumor saying that Troy's arms and legs were broken by someone a while ago. He has been in the hospital for almost a week and is still in the intensive care unit as of now!"

"Troy's limbs were broken?" A hint of surprise flashed across Zayne's eyes. "When did that happen? Why haven't I heard of it?"

Troy is the only grandson of the Zeller family's leader, Nathan! He's the sole heir to the Zellers! Who would dare to cripple him? That person must be courting death.

"Who else could it be?" After hearing Zayne's words, the middle-aged man in gold-rimmed glasses sneered. "Of course, it's all because of that woman, Sophia."

He added, "Rumors have it that after being scolded by Troy, the toyboy she was keeping outside was furious and broke Troy's limbs in a fit of rage. I, too, don't understand what Troy was thinking. He's the prominent son of the Zeller family. Why did he have to provoke a toyboy? He should have simply gotten someone to break the dude's legs. Look at him now! He's lying in the hospital and can't even get out. I reckon it would be like this for the rest of his life. He's a cripple now!"

"Toyboy?" Zayne frowned subconsciously. "You're saying that Sophia is keeping a toyboy secretly, and the man broke Troy's limbs?"

"That's right! Almost everyone in Yaleview knows about it. How come you haven't heard of it?" The middle-aged man in gold-rimmed glasses couldn't help taking a double take at Zayne.

"Then, what happened after that?" Zayne asked casually. "Is that toyboy dead?"

"No idea!" Shaking his head, the middle-aged man answered, "I heard Nathan was enraged and declared that they would make the Goldstein family pay for their crimes and kill that toyboy. But, I don't know what exactly was done."

Pay for their crimes? When Zayne heard that phrase, he shook his head, his gaze flickering with a tinge of frostiness.

It's impossible to realize it anymore. It might be possible if it were the Zeller family in the past. Alas, the plight of the Zellers is now the same as us Maxwells. All of us will have to get

out of Yaleview after tonight. What else can they do to make the Goldstein family pay for their crimes?

While Zayne and the few of them continued their conversation, Jonathan entered the hall of the Maxwell residence.

There were numerous men in suits and ties holding glasses of wine in the room. Meanwhile, petite women stood beside the men, showcasing their figures and beauty. The ladies would occasionally take a sip from their wine glasses. Every gesture was seductive and alluring.

"Jonathan, I'm here!" Right after Jonathan stepped in, he heard Sophia's voice.

He looked at her and saw she had a plate of fruits and cakes while walking toward him. "Are you hungry? Do you want to eat something first?"

"It's okay. I'm not hungry." The man shook his head, but Sophia did not intend to let it up. "Come on, stop pretending. You haven't had anything since morning. How can you not be hungry? What? Does Asura not need to eat?"

As she spoke, she rolled her eyes and picked up a piece of mango with her fork, sending it in front of Jonathan's mouth.

"Do you need me to feed you, you snob?"

"No. I'll do it myself." Seeing that Sophia was still treating him as if he were a five-year-old kid, Jonathan helplessly took the fruit from her hand.

"That's right. What's the point of playing cool all day long?" Sophia snorted and took a bite of cake. "Snob, do you want to find a place to chill out? I doubt you'd like to be part of such events."

"Indeed, I don't." Jonathan nodded. He did not know anyone else in the hall apart from Sophia and Lydia.

Such events were deemed meaningless in his opinion.

He would not have come if it weren't for Sophia, even if Nathan went down on his knees and begged him.

"Let's go! There happens to be a seat there." Sophia coincidentally spotted a corner and tugged Jonathan there by his arm.

Right when they were about to sit down, a woman in a red gown snatched their seats all of a sudden.

"Sorry, you're a step behind." The red-dressed lady eyed Sophia haughtily with eyes full of provocation.