The Legendary Man Chapter 313

Chapter 313 Kicked Out Of Yaleview

"What do you think?"

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

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

"All right. That's enough."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

She was well aware of Lydia's personality, and she was also clear about the state that Jonathan was in at that moment.

He wouldn't directly send Andy to go after the Maxwell family if it wasn't out of rage.

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

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

Beep.

Beep. Beep.

The phone rang endlessly on the other end, but no one picked up. The soldiers outside the door had already brought the entire Maxwell family onto the military truck.

As she saw this, Lydia panicked and rushed after them.

"Lydia, save me!" Bernard instantly shouted the moment he saw Lydia.

However, as soon as he opened his mouth, the soldier beside him kicked him. "Keep quiet!"

Bernard obediently shut up after getting kicked.

"Let's go!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"But what?"

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

If Jonathan was in front of her, Lydia would have kneeled before him without hesitation.

No matter how badly Bernard treated her, he was still her father after all.

There was no way that she could watch as Asura's Office took him away.

"Pass him the phone."

After a long silence, Jonathan finally spoke. Upon hearing Jonathan's reply, Lydia immediately ran after the truck and shouted, "Wait! Wait!"

"What's the matter?" Hearing her shouts, Andy waved his hand, and the truck halted to a stop.

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

Mr. Goldstein?

Andy instantly understood what was going on when he heard Lydia's words. He took the phone over from her and said, "Mr. Goldstein!"

"Let them go," Jonathan replied mildly.

"All of them?" Andy was taken aback.

"Yeah."

"Just chase them out of Yaleview. There's no need for you to bring them back."

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein."

After receiving Jonathan's order, Andy wasted no time, and neither did he ask further. Jonathan's decision had nothing to do with him.

All he had to do was carry out Jonathan's orders.

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

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein."

The moment he finished speaking, Jonathan had already hung up. Immediately after, Andy returned the phone to Lydia.

"What did he say?" Lydia asked anxiously.

Andy glanced at her nonchalantly but didn't reply to her. He simply opened the car door and came out of the SUV. Waving toward the soldiers on the military truck, he then said, "Release them all!"

At Andy's order, the soldiers who were previously in control of the Maxwell family instantly kept their guns and let go of them without hesitation.

The Legendary Man Chapter 314

Chapter 314 The Monochrome Photo

"Release all of them?"

Lydia was startled the moment she heard that.

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

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

Indeed, she was afraid of Andy.

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

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

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

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

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

There was no mercy.

The Maxwells were banned from entering Yaleview.

Doesn't that mean the Maxwells were getting exiled?

"Understood. We will leave Yaleview at once. We will leave tonight and never return!" Bernard, the head of the Maxwell family, responded quickly. He knew what he should prioritize now.

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

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

"Release them!"

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

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

"Forward. March!"

"Yes. Sir!"

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

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

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

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

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

All the more, to be exiled from Yaleview.

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

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

That would be the legendary Asura!

Asura was like a godlike existence.

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

Could it be that he had returned?

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

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

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

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

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

The room belonged to none other than his parents.

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

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

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

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

With a loud screech, Jonathan pushed open the door.

Soon, a stale smell filled his nostrils.

The room was covered with dust.

There were many spiderwebs hanging around.

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

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

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

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

The photo was small, only a few inches big.

It was so small that one could easily overlook it.

Moreover, it was under the vinyl of the tabletop. If it weren't for the fact that this room had not been occupied for a long time and had not been taken care of, no one would have discovered this small black-and-white photo under the tabletop.

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

When he picked up the photo, he was surprised to find a group photo of three people.

In the photo, a young couple was smiling at the camera, and in their arms was a little boy who was only a few years old!

The little boy was him, Jonathan Goldstein.

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

Daniel Goldstein and Elizabeth Stone.

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

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

The black font looked very graceful.

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

This handwriting was all too familiar to him.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Men should not cry easily.

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

The Legendary Man Chapter 315

Chapter 315 The Richest Person In Yaleview

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

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

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

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

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

"Jonathan..."

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

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

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

Lowering his head, Jonathan continued sweeping after speaking.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Nope!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Get up."

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

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

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

"Yes. The Morsley family will also leave Yaleview before twelve o'clock midnight!" Andy nodded in confirmation.

"Didn't I tell you to make an exception for the Morsley family?" Jonathan frowned.

"It's best if they leave, lest they cause more trouble in Yaleview in the future," Andy replied. He did not lift his head. "Anyway, It's good that they are leaving. It will do them good to be far away from this place."

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

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein!"

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

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

"Transfer them to me?" Sophia was momentarily shocked when she heard Jonathan's words. She hurriedly shook her hands. "No, no! Don't transfer the ownership to me!"

Are you kidding? These were the four prominent families!

They controlled one-third of the economy in Yaleview. If their properties and businesses were all transferred to her, she would become the richest person in Yaleview overnight.

In fact, she could even be the richest person in the entire world!

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

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

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

There is no way I can accept this!

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

However, Sophia was not that sort of person.

The Legendary Man Chapter 316

Chapter 316 One Condition

Obviously, she wasn't.

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

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

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

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

She knew her personality best.

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

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

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

"You're really hot-tempered." Seeing how Sophia had rejected his offer without hesitation, Jonathan let out a laugh as he turned to Andy. "Let's do this. Deploy some men over from

Asura's Office and take over the assets from the four prominent families. When the great Ms. Sophia is ready to take over, get someone to do the handover with her."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Get away from me!" Displeased, Jonathan kicked Andy. "Look at yourself. You don't look like a King of War at all. I must be blind to pick you for Asura's office back then."

Jonathan felt that Andy had none of the commanding presence of a King of War.

He looks more like a gangster now. A scoundrel!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Just as he looked up to meet Jonathan's gaze, he had a foreboding of danger.

Having worked for Jonathan so so many years, he knew very well what that look meant. He shuddered at those thoughts.

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

"All right. I can help you, but I have one condition." Jonathan cast a glance at Andy.

"Mr. Goldstein, tell me. I'll agree to any condition." Andy was elated when Jonathan finally relented. He would do whatever Jonathan wanted without any hesitation.

"You said it yourself!" A faint smile flashed across Jonathan's face when he heard what Andy said. "After this live-fire drill, I want you to lead your team to West Region and conquer it within a month's time. If you can't do that, you can bring your decapitated head to meet me."

"Conquer West Region?"

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

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

"A hundred thousand Dragon Scale Guards?"

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