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Chapter 321 Despicable

"Don't you think you're going overboard, Greta?"

Sophia's face fell when she looked at the woman who snatched her seat from her.

She just has to take my seat even though there are so many other seats around us! It's obvious she's targeting me!

"Why would you make such an accusation?" Upon hearing Sophia's words, the woman, Greta Ximenez, pouted. "This seat doesn't belong to you. Why can't I sit here if you can? It's your fault for being a slowpoke and coming later than me. Am I right, Jane?"

As she spoke, Greta even directed her attention at the woman in a white dress beside her. After hearing Greta's question, the woman in white chimed in, "Yeah!"

"You-"

Sophia was so riled up by them echoing the same shenanigans that her face paled. Then, she took a deep breath and turned to look at Jonathan. "Fine. Jonathan, let's go somewhere else."

She never liked having disputes with others. It's just a seat. I'll just change a seat then.

However, the woman in a red dress had no intention of letting Sophia leave despite the latter intending to do so. Staring at Sophia's back, she provoked, "What is it? Are you going to just leave because you can't get the seat? You should've left long ago! You shouldn't even have attended this banquet, to begin with! Sophia, I don't think you have realized, but there isn't even a seat reserved for you at this banquet held by the Maxwells!"

Sophia, who had turned to leave, stopped in her tracks when she heard that. Her body was trembling.

While she might not like to fight with others over anything, it didn't mean she would allow others to humiliate her.

"You'd better speak less if you can't control what you say. Otherwise, I might as well just make you shut up!"

Without waiting for Sophia to say a word, Jonathan turned around and snapped at the woman in a red dress in a harsh tone of voice.

While Sophia might be more on the soft-spoken side, it didn't mean he was the same.

"It's fine, Jonathan. Let's go..." Seeing that Jonathan was simmering with anger, Sophia quickly tugged on his arm.

That was the Maxwells' last banquet before leaving Yaleview, so she didn't want to stir up a ruckus.

"Why would you think this is fine?" Jonathan whipped his head around to glance at Sophia casually after hearing what she said. "Aunt Sophia, do you think a person like her would let you off the hook after you tolerated her behavior once? No, she won't! Instead, she'll think you're a pushover and pester you incessantly. She'll be buzzing around your ear all day long like a fly! Don't you think it's a bother?"

"Brat, who are you belittling as a fly?" Hearing Jonathan comparing her to a fly infuriated the woman in red.

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

"You little toyboy! You-"

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

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

"You-"

The woman in red shuddered, frightened by what she heard Jonathan say.

At the same time, a middle-aged man in golden-rimmed glasses who was chatting happily with Zayne at the side witnessed that scene, so he marched forward while asking aloud, "What happened? What's going on here?"

"Darling, someone's bullying me!"

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

"What is it? Who's bullying you? Nobody will do that to you as long as I'm with you!" After hearing what the woman in red told him, the middle-aged man marched over to Jonathan to question the latter coldly, "What's wrong? What do you think you're achieving by bullying a woman?"

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

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

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

"Hmph! Stop wasting your breath with me!" After hearing what Jonathan said, the middle-aged man huffed and looked at the woman in red who was standing behind her. "Fear not, Darling! Tell me what happened, and I'll stand up for you!"

Upon hearing the middle-aged man's words, the woman in red stuck herself so close to him that she was practically all over him. With a scheming look on her face, she said, "Darling!

They were verbally assaulting me even though I had just accidentally taken their seat! This guy even threatened to make me shut up! Darling, they've gone overboard! You have to stand up for me!"

"Don't worry. With me here, nobody would be able to make you shut up!" The middle-aged man huffed as he looked at Jonathan. "Brat, are you the one who threatened to shut my wife up?"

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

"You brat! What did you just say?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

"You rascal! How dare you actually hit me?"

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

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

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Chapter 322 Just Beat Him Up

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Toyboy?

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

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

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

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

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

"Are we supposed to make sure it's the right place before beating someone up?" Looking at Zayne nonchalantly, Jonathan added, "He pissed me off, so I hit him. Even in Asura's Office, I'd hit him as long as he provoked me, let alone right here!"

How arrogant and ignorant of him!

Everyone present shared the same thought as soon as they heard Jonathan's words.

He would even beat someone up in Asura's Office? Is this a joke? In this world, apart from the legendary god-like being, who would be bold enough to do such a thing at that place? Does the man want to die?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

He didn't think of connecting the two whatsoever.

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

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

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

Sophia has a toyboy?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

A week before, she had already heard of someone breaking all four of Troy's limbs.

Yet, she had never found out who it was.

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

"You broke Troy's arms and legs?" Zayne was shocked when he heard Jonathan's confession.

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

"So what if I did?" asked Jonathan coldly.

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

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

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

"I'm afraid you won't be able to leave this place!" exclaimed Zayne.

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Chapter 323 Are You Threatening Me

"Are you threatening me?" Jonathan's eyes suddenly turned cold.

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

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

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

The Goldstein family?

Zayne had never taken the Goldstein family seriously.

"Threatening me? Zayne, do you know what happened to the last person who threatened me like this?" Looking at Zayne's cold eyes, Jonathan glanced at him indifferently and continued, "The weeds at that person's tomb are already several meters high! Do you also want to feel how it's like to be buried in a coffin?"

In fact, the last person who dared to threaten Jonathan was Nathan from the Zeller family.

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

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

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

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

"Yes. sir!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Yes, Mr. Maxwell!"

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

"Stop! Zayne, what are you doing?"

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

"Lydia, it's nothing to do with you. Just mind your own business!" When Zayne saw Lydia coming over, a trace of impatience flashed across his eyes.

Since childhood, he had never thought highly of his sister, Lydia. In fact, he had never treated him like his sister before.

However, Lydia, a sister he looked down, was the one who had saved the Maxwells, causing him to feel an unprecedented sense of despair.

He was the eldest son of the Maxwell family as well as one of the Baykeep's Four Elites. He could not accept the fact that he had lost to a woman.

"What do you mean it has nothing to do with me? I was the one who invited Sophia and Jonathan to this banquet. Why do you have them seized?"

In the past, if Zayne didn't allow her to meddle with his business, she wouldn't dare to step in no matter what.

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

The person Zayne was going to detain was Jonathan.

Jonathan's real identity was Asura. He was someone who could drive all the four prominent families in Yaleview out with just one order.

How dare Zayne provoke him? Is he courting death?

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

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

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

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

"Greta, you..."

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

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

"Lydia Maxwell!" Hearing Lydia's words, the woman was so angry that her face turned bright red. She turned around, grabbed the middle-aged man's clothes, and said, "Darling, look. They ganged up on me to bully me. You must avenge me quickly!"

"Zayne, did you hear what your sister said?" Hearing his wife, the middle-aged man suddenly looked at Zayne with a cold face. "Zayne, tell me. Are you going to stand up for me for what

happened today? If you're not going to defend me, I'm leaving now. From today onward, we have nothing to do with each other. We'll mind our own business from now on."

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

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

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

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Chapter 324 Shut Up

"Lydia Maxwell!"

In that instant, Zayne's expression changed.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Dad, I'm not trying to pick on her at all! Lydia's the one who's trying to look for a fight!" Without waiting for Lydia to say anything, Zayne stretched his hand and pointed at Jonathan. "This man beat Matthew and his wife up in front of everyone! I got a few men to catch that b*stard, but Lydia kept stopping me. She even said that if I wish to catch him, I have to do that over her dead body! Dad, don't you agree that she's deliberately trying to pick a fight?"

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

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

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

Jonathan nodded as he replied, "Yes!"

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

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

It was their way of preserving the Maxwells' pride.

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

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

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

Has he gone crazy?

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

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

Instantly, Bernard's expression turned cold after he heard what Jonathan said. "It seems that you're here to cause trouble on purpose! If that's the case, don't blame me for teaching you a lesson! Guards! Tie that brat up!"

"Yes, sir!"

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

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

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

"Dad, you-"

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

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

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

"Shut up! Step aside!" Bernard shouted angrily.

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

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

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

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

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

"Shut your mouth!"

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

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

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

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

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

Everyone there was shocked when they heard what Lydia said.

They never expected that the Maxwells would've angered Andy, which was one of the four Kings of War from Asura's Office, and that the Maxwell family was almost brought to the military camp.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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