

The Legendary Man Chapter 325 - 330

Chapter 325 Hail To Asura

"Let go of me!"

Bernard's eyes darkened when he saw the hand that was holding his wrist.

"You're a man, yet you got angry and started slapping your own daughter in front of everyone? Is someone like you worthy of being the head of a family?"

Jonathan looked at Bernard nonchalantly and didn't have the intention of letting go.

The hand that gripped Bernard's tightly was Jonathan's.

"That's the Maxwell family's matters! You'd better stay out of this! Let go!" Bernard shouted as he looked at Jonathan with an icy gaze.

"Are you asking me to let go so that you can continue slapping her? Is this how you repay a person who saved your entire family?" Jonathan chuckled coldly after he heard what Bernard said.

"What do you mean you saved our family? What nonsense are you spouting?" Bernard panicked. His biggest fear of the night was being exposed by others.

To him, it was the same as killing him.

The Maxwell family would be completely embarrassed when anyone found out that their family would be kicked out of Yaleview after twelve o'clock at midnight.

They would have nowhere to hide from embarrassment.

Jonathan laughed coldly after he saw how panicked Bernard looked. "I'm spouting nonsense? If that's really the case, then why are you so nervous?"

Bernard continued to deny it to the end. "That's nonsense! When was I nervous?"

However, Jonathan didn't give him a chance to talk his way out of it. "That's enough acting. Did you really think that your family can stay in Yaleview until midnight if you

don't have a good daughter? If it wasn't because of Lydia, I would've asked Andy to bring all of you to the military camp and banish you to the borders!"

In that instant, Jonathan's eyes were cold.

Bernard laughed frostily instead when he heard what Jonathan said. "You're commanding Andy Morsley? Did you really think that I'll really believe it just because Lydia said you're the one who saved the Maxwell family? Stop pretending! Who do you think you are to command Andy Morsley? What right do you have to command him?"

In the whole world, there was only one man that had the right to command Andy.

That person was a legendary existence like that of a God, and he was Asura.

With the likes of him, does Jonathan think that he's Asura? If he's Asura, then I'm the highest priest of the country of Valmora!

Jonathan glanced nonchalantly at Bernard. "You don't seem afraid. Don't start shedding tears when it's too late! If this is the case, there's no need for the Maxwells to leave Yaleview. Since you love this place so much, you don't have to leave. Instead, pack your bags and prepare to enter the military camp with Andy! Then, wait for instructions!"

Bernard didn't treat Jonathan's words seriously at all even after hearing what Jonathan said. "You're lying! Keep acting if you dare!"

Assign us all to the military? Him? Does he have the right to do so? Andy has said it himself to let us leave Yaleview. Do Jonathan, Sophia, and Lydia, the nobody trio, really think that they can change Andy's command? Who do they think they are?

"If you're really that great, why don't you command those from Asura's Office to arrest all of us and bring us to the military camp? Aren't you Asura? Didn't you say that you can command Andy? Why don't you call him now to send us all back to the military camp?"

Bernard laughed mockingly as he looked at Jonathan with disdain.

However, when Lydia heard what he said, she felt a chill run down her spine.

It's over. We're completely done for.

Lydia only managed to get Jonathan to let the Maxwell family go after she pleaded with him in the afternoon. Who would've known that Bernard would force their family into the pits of hell again?

She felt like dying as despair was written all over her face. "It's over. Our family's completely done for! Dad, you just got us into big trouble this time!"

Bernard completely disregarded everything that Lydia uttered. Instead, he shot her a cold glance. "Hmph! Quit your act! What can someone like him do to our family? Do you really think that he can tell Andy what to do? If he really has that authority, why would he mingle with you?"

Don't I know what my own daughter is capable of? Let's not talk about commanding Andy. I don't think she knows any of Andy's subordinates! Andy is one of the four Kings of War! Even I, the head of the Maxwells, don't even have the right to meet Andy, let alone Lydia. So, how would a good-for-nothing girl like her know someone who's more powerful than Andy? How is that even possible?

"All right. If you really wish for doom, I'll grant your wish. It's almost time for this drama to end," Jonathan said plainly as he lowered his head to glance casually at his watch.

The moment he said that, the hour hand of the clock in the hall struck twelve.

Dong!

At that same time, a loud rumbling sound could be heard from outside the door. After some time, countless soldiers in black, who were fully armed, rushed into the Maxwell residence.

Not long later, the entire Maxwell residence was surrounded.

Moreover, behind them were countless tanks and cannons that were aimed at the hall of the Maxwell residence and everyone in there.

Chuff!

The sound of the propeller of a helicopter sounded from the sky as gusts of strong wind blew over the place.

In that very instant, an army helicopter descended in the middle of the wind.

It slowly landed at the center of big courtyard of the Maxwell residence.

Creak!

The moment the door of the helicopter opened, a middle-aged man dressed in an army green camouflage uniform with a red cloak walked down from the helicopter.

With everyone's eyes on him, the middle-aged man with the green camouflage uniform strode into the Maxwell residence.

"C-Commander Morsley!"

Bernard trembled when he recognized that middle-aged man. He knew that the man was Andy, one of the four legendary Kings of War from Asura's Office.

"Bernard, it's time. Your family should leave now," Andy said nonchalantly.

Everyone was startled by what he said.

S-So, it's true that one of the four prominent families of Yaleview is about to be kicked out of the city by Andy Morsley?

"Wait!"

Right when the hall was dead silent, Jonathan suddenly spoke.

In that instant, Andy's eyes lit up as he shouted, "Mr. Goldstein!" After that, he quickly walked toward Jonathan and knelt on the ground with a thud.

"Hail to Asura!"

The Legendary Man Chapter 326

Chapter 326 I Will Beat You To Death

In an instant, dead silence ensued.

Their eyes were filled with disbelief, especially when Andy addressed Jonathan as Asura.

How is this possible? How can a young man in his twenties be Asura?

In their minds, Asura was a god-like man. His every move should exude an imposing aura.

With just one glance, he could make others kneel before him.

With just one word, he could determine one's life or death.

He should be at the top of society, looking down on those beneath him.

Thus, Asura should not be someone like Jonathan who seemed like an ordinary university student that had just graduated.

"Get up!" Jonathan ordered.

After Jonathan casually waved his hand, Andy instantly stood up. Jonathan calmly looked at him and added, "How did it go?"

"Sir, as per your orders, I've sent one hundred thousand Dragon Scale Guards to stand guard at the four prominent families' residences. When the clock strikes twelve tonight, we will end anyone who dares to disobey your order."

In a flash, Andy started harboring a strong murderous intent.

Just his glare alone could tense the atmosphere of the entire room as though it could decrease the temperature in the space.

"Okay." Jonathan looked at Bernard, who was trembling with fear in front of him. "Now do you believe what I've said before?"

"Yes! I believe you!"

Thud! Without hesitation, Bernard kneeled in front of Jonathan.

Jonathan coldly glanced over the crowd and asked, "What about you guys?" Nobody dared to meet his gaze.

Every person his eyes swept over kneeled before him!

No one dared to continue standing under that look of his.

"The Maxwells do not need to be kicked out of Yaleview," Jonathan voiced out flatly. Bernard's body trembled when he heard that. He could feel chills running down his spine, and his back was soaked with cold sweat.

"S-Sir, I-I'm sorry!" Bernard stammered from being too nervous. "I was too arrogant! Sir, I did not know that you'd be here in person, and I even offended you unknowingly. P-Please... give us insignificant people another chance! Please f-forgive the Maxwell family!"

Seeing how Bernard spoke incoherently, Jonathan cast him a cold glance and asked, "Don't you think it's too late to know what you did wrong?"

"Sir, I—"

Before Bernard could explain himself, Jonathan cut him off and called, "Andy Morsley!"

"I'm here!" Andy roared and knelt on one knee.

"Aside from Lydia, bring everyone from the Maxwell family back to the military camp, and send them to the borders!" Jonathan ordered coldly.

"Yes, Sir!" Soon after he heard the order, Andy immediately turned around to look outside and yelled, "Dragon Scale Guards, listen up! Bring every member of the Maxwell family to military camp! Show no mercy to those who dare to disobey!"

"Yes!" the Dragon Scale Guards replied in unison.

With Andy's order, the Dragon Scale Guards, who had been waiting for quite a while, raised the heavy artillery in their hands and instantly rushed into the living room without a doubt.

Just like that, complete mayhem broke out.

Shrieks, cries, and pleas could be heard everywhere.

Yet, no one dared to resist.

Everyone obediently knelt on the ground with their hands up high covering their heads, looking like sheep waiting to be slaughtered.

"Everything is over! The Maxwell family is completely doomed!"

Upon witnessing the scene in front of him, Bernard shuddered and slumped to the ground. Zayne, who was behind him, looked defeated.

Regret and despair washed over him.

Never in a million years did Zayne expect the toyboy whom he did not care about to be the legendary Asura.

At this moment, he finally knew why Jonathan was unscathed despite breaking the hands and legs of Troy from the Zeller family.

No wonder he doesn't care about getting into trouble with Asura's Office as well. The Maxwell family means nothing in his eyes. If Asura wants to beat someone up, he will not care where it's happening and what situation he's in. What if he does beat someone up in Asura's Office? Who dares to control him? Who dares to interfere with Asura's matters?

A loud thud sounded. Zayne's legs weakened, and he kneeled before Jonathan. With a lowered head, he said, "I'm sorry, Sir. I was wrong!"

"It's too late!"

Jonathan coldly glanced at Zayne before turning around to look at the middle-aged man and the woman in a red dress behind him.

The moment the middle-aged man and the woman in the red dress met Jonathan's gaze, their legs immediately gave out, and they kneeled on the ground as well.

"Sir, I'm s-sorry... I was too ignorant and arrogant! I'm nothing compared to you. Can you please spare my life?"

At a time like this, dignity did not matter anymore. Even though Matthew was the eldest son of the Leeroy family, that meant nothing in this situation. The most important thing was saving his own life.

"Take both of them away as well!" Jonathan did not even spare those two a glance. With a wave of his hand, a few Dragon Scale Guards immediately came forward and apprehended those two people.

"From today onward, I don't wish to see the Leeroy family in Yaleview anymore. Do you understand?" added Jonathan as he turned around to look at Andy.

"Understood, Sir!"

Andy hurriedly nodded.

The middle-aged man was still struggling, but the moment he heard Jonathan's words, his legs weakened, and he slumped onto the ground.

It's over! The Leeroy family is over!

Never in his wildest dreams would he imagine that the Leeroy family could be destroyed by his foul mouth.

"Darling, what should we do? What should we do now?"

The woman in the red dress finally started to panic after witnessing the scene before her eyes. She did not expect Sophia's toyboy to be the legendary Asura.

How's this possible? If I knew that he was Asura, I would never dare to humiliate Sophia!

"What should we do? You still have the audacity to ask me what we should do?" The middle-aged man with a look of despair suddenly raised his right hand and slapped the woman in the red dress after hearing her words. "This is all your fault! You d*mn woman... Who asked you to mess with Sophia? You are the cause of my downfall! The Leeroy family is destroyed because of you!" he bellowed.

"Darling... I..." After being slapped, the woman in the red dress did not dare to even speak up.

It seemed as though one slap was not enough for the middle-aged man, so he raised his hand and slapped her again.

"You d*mn woman! I will beat you to death!" he yelled.

The Legendary Man Chapter 327

Chapter 327 Satisfied

After he slapped the woman in the red dress a few times, her face swelled instantly.

Even her nose and chin implants fell off because of the middle-aged man's beating.

"Behave yourself!"

The middle-aged man hadn't finished beating the woman. Suddenly, a soldier from Dragon Scale Guards, who stood behind the man and spectated his actions, kicked the man's butt.

Immediately, the middle-aged man fell to the floor.

"Take all of them away!"

That Dragon Scale Guard waved his hands. Shortly after, dozens of black-armed soldiers came forward and brought the couple out of the hall.

"Lydia, quick! Beg Asura for his forgiveness and let him spare all the members of the Maxwell family!" While the soldiers were dragging the couple away, Bernard knelt on the floor and pulled the hem of Lydia's pants like a dog. He wanted her to beg Jonathan to let them go.

Sadly, after hearing his words, Lydia shook her head in despair. "It's too late!"

"How can it be too late? Didn't you ask him to let the Maxwells off in the afternoon? If you ask for mercy, I'm sure he will spare us!"

Bernard refused to let go of Lydia's pants. To him, Lydia was the Maxwell family's last hope.

"Oh, so you know that he has already spared us in the afternoon." When Lydia heard Bernard's words, a hopeless look flashed across her face. "Dad, I've reminded you not to offend him before this. Unfortunately, you didn't listen! Now, everyone in the Maxwell family has to follow you to the borders. Are you satisfied now?"

"It's all my fault. Lydia, please beg Asura for his forgiveness. If you are willing to do so, I'm sure he will let us go!" While speaking, Bernard slapped himself with great force.

"Lydia, I know I've made a terrible mistake! Can you please one more chance?"

"Dad, it's not me who isn't giving you a chance. It's Asura!" Lydia's eyes instantly reddened when she saw Bernard slapping himself. "He has already given you a chance in the afternoon, but you didn't appreciate it! It's too late to plead now!"

Before this, the Maxwells wanted to capture Jonathan and kick him out. Now, they want his forgiveness. Who do they think Jonathan is? A piece of equipment they can command around?

"Lydia, I'm your dad. Do you really want to see them banish me to the borders?" shouted Bernard as he stared at Lydia furiously. He was infuriated when he saw his daughter's impassive expression.

"Take him away!" At Bernard's cries, Andy furrowed his brows. He waved his hands, and a dozen black-armed soldiers rushed forward and dragged Bernard out of the venue.

"Lydia, you're an insolent daughter! How can you hang me out to dry? You're an ungrateful wretch of the Maxwells! I will never let you off even in the afterlife!"

Bernard continued to yell hysterically, but Lydia didn't even bother to look at him. Instead, she turned toward Jonathan and bent over. Lowering her head respectfully, she said, "Jonathan, I'm sorry! My dad—"

"Let's not talk about this!" Jonathan interrupted before Lydia could finish her words. "If you want to beg for mercy, you should keep quiet! I let you stay because of Sophia! If you dare say another word, I don't mind letting you and your family reunite!"

Intimidated by Jonathan's words, Lydia quickly explained, "No, that's not what I meant—" Sadly, Jonathan was not interested in listening to her. "All right. Let's end the topic here. It's about time we leave!" he interrupted.

With that, he turned toward Sophia and added, "Let's go home!"

"Okay!" Sophia bit her lip as she stared at the lonely and helpless Lydia. Suddenly, Sophia felt heartbroken. She couldn't help but look at Jonathan as she said, "Jonathan, can you not kick Lydia out of Yaleview? If you send her away, she might end up somewhere she is unfamiliar. What if someone bullies her?"

"Are you telling me you want her to stay?" Jonathan looked at Sophia.

"Yes!" Sophia nodded as she gnawed at her lip again.

"If you insist, I'll let her stay." Jonathan continued, "However, she can no longer live in the Maxwell residence. After tonight, the four prominent families will have their assets confiscated."

"T-That's fine. As long as Lydia can stay." Sophia noticed that Jonathan had agreed to her request. Thus, she immediately added, "She can stay at my place!"

"You should let her stay, and you two can manage the assets of the four prominent families together," replied Jonathan. With that, he turned and looked at Lydia. "What do you think about my suggestion?"

"Me?" Lydia was shocked at Jonathan's words. I can't believe he didn't kick me out of Yaleview and let me stay with Sophia to manage the four prominent families' possessions. Isn't he afraid I will take the chance to revenge on him?

"Are you not willing?" Jonathan frowned.

"N-No!" Lydia quickly waved her hand. "I-I'm just afraid I'm not capable enough for the task!"

"Nobody is born capable. If you don't have the skills, you can slowly learn them." Jonathan stared at her flatly and uttered, "Your salary will be according to the highest standard our company pays a manager. Additionally, if everything goes smoothly, I might give you a portion of the company's shares! However, that is if you don't betray the company. Do you understand me?"

"I won't!" Lydia shook her head profusely when she heard his words. "Why would I do something like this? Sophia is my best friend!"

"That'd better be the case!" Jonathan nodded indifferently. "As long as everything is fine, I might give the Maxwell family's assets back to you when the time comes."

"This is... I..." Lydia didn't know how to react to Jonathan's offer.

It was out of her expectation that he didn't target her on purpose. Instead, he had decided to let Sophia and her be in charge of the four prominent families' properties. Moreover, she couldn't believe that he would consider returning her everything that once belonged to the Maxwells.

Even her biological father, Bernard, never treated her so nicely.

"Lydia, shouldn't you express your gratitude toward Jonathan?" Staring at Lydia's dumbfounded expression, Sophia tugged at Lydia's sleeve to remind her.

"T-Thank you, Sir!" Regaining her senses, Lydia quickly bowed and wanted to kneel.

"There's no need for that!" Jonathan reached out to stop her from kneeling. Then, he turned around and gazed gently at Sophia, who was standing behind him. "So, are you happy now?"

"Y-Yes!" Sophia hurriedly nodded.

"Let's go then!"

With that, he marched out of the hall in the Maxwell residence.

The moment he walked out of that place, the four prominent families that had controlled Yaleview over the past few years were officially vanquished.

The Legendary Man Chapter 328

Chapter 328 The Mysterious Diary

Overnight, the four prominent families disappeared into the ether with no exception.

While the whole of Yaleview was on edge, Jonathan was cleaning Daniel and Elizabeth's room.

Since returning to the Goldstein residence, he holed up inside the room every day. He would occasionally tidy up their keepsakes and clean up the room.

Sophia also came back after Jonathan returned to the Goldstein residence.

"Jonathan, it's time to eat!" Sophia shouted from outside the room.

Ever since the duo moved back, there was no one else in the entire Goldstein residence apart from the hundred or so Dragon Scale Guards outside the door.

When the courtyard was in a mess, Jonathan would clean it himself.

If he was hungry, Sophia would personally cook for him.

It was as if all the troubles in the world had nothing to do with Jonathan in these past few days.

"Coming!" Jonathan answered.

Putting down the keepsake on the desk, Jonathan stood up and prepared to leave the room. However, he suddenly heard a clicking sound. The bookshelf that was placed in the corner suddenly moved to the right.

Shortly after, a dark and unusual secret room appeared right in front of Jonathan.

Whoa. A secret room? There's a hidden room like this in my parents' bedroom?

Jonathan had an idea in mind the moment he saw the room. Hence, he stepped inside immediately.

It was pitch black inside the secret room.

Jonathan casually took out his phone and used it as a torchlight. He saw a few blocks of candles with the gleam of light. Then, he used a lighter to light the candle. The entire secret room was instantly revealed in front of him.

The secret room was not huge. It could fit a dozen or so people.

There was only a bookshelf and a desk inside the room. A family photo was placed on the desk.

Daniel, Elizabeth, Emmett, Loretta, Tommy, and Sophia were in the photo.

Furthermore, the little boy in Elizabeth's arms was none other than Jonathan himself.

"Whoa. I didn't expect to find a secret room here!" Jonathan exclaimed. Despite growing up in the Goldstein residence, he never knew that there was another chamber hidden inside his parents' bedroom.

Besides the family photo, there was a diary on the desk.

Furthermore, the diary was covered with dust.

A black-colored pen was placed next to the diary. Jonathan saw some strange characters engraved on the pen.

Those characters were unlike the language of any country in this world. If anything, they were more like symbols of a mysterious cult.

Frowning, Jonathan immediately opened the diary, recognizing Daniel's handwriting at once.

Jonathan, by the time you read this diary, you should be a grown man already. I left this diary for you on purpose. I don't know when you will be able to find it. Am I right to say that I would no longer be in this world by the time you discovered the diary?

"Dad left this diary for me?" Jonathan's eyebrows furrowed the moment he saw those words.

What's going on? Did Dad already know he might die? How is it possible? Wasn't he killed in a car accident?

Filled with doubts, Jonathan turned to the next page.

Jonathan, weren't you always curious about what I was secretly doing while hiding at home? I told you I was researching for some information back then. However, that was a lie. I had been staying in this secret room all this while. You aren't the only one who doesn't know the existence of this secret room. No one else in the Goldstein family knows about this. Not even your mom. Jonathan, I hope you're mentally prepared when you read this diary. It will most likely change your perspective on the world. So, please proceed with caution.

Daniel had deliberately used a red pen to write the last warning. The more Daniel emphasized it, the more Jonathan wanted to turn the pages and read on.

Jonathan, I have another hidden identity that I haven't told you about besides being the eldest son of the Goldstein family. I was a member of Hunters Guild of Gronga. I joined this guild when I was a teenager many years ago. At that time, I had spent a few years in Gronga. It was the same time that I joined this mysterious organization. The mission of this organization was to hunt and kill. However, they have never harmed the innocents. They only hunt down the despicable criminals. At first, I thought they were a righteous organization, but I found out that they were not as simple as they appeared to be as I gradually got to know them better. Furthermore, they were hiding a huge secret.

Unfortunately for Jonathan, the diary entry came to an abrupt end at this point.

Frustrated by the cliffhanger, Jonathan knitted his brows tightly.

Gronga? Hunters Guild? A secret organization? When did Dad stay in Gronga for a few years? When did he ever join a mysterious organization like that?

A torrent of questions surged in Jonathan's mind at that moment.

Furrowing his brows, Jonathan turned to the next page.

Just when I was trying to find out more about the organization's secret, they discovered me by chance. Left with no alternative, I had to flee Gronga and return to Yaleview. From then on, I officially ended my association with Hunters Guild. Nevertheless, I have never

given up on tracking them down. In these last few years, I have dedicated my time and efforts to researching information about the organization. I want to find out what kind of secret they have been hiding all this while. Alas, they managed to track me down in the end. That group of demons found me. Moreover, they even forced me to rejoin their Hunters Guild. They threatened to kill me if I refused to rejoin the organization. At that time, I already have Elizabeth and you. How could I possibly rejoin this evil organization when I have a happy and wonderful family back home? Hence, I rejected them. Back then, I never thought that it was just the beginning of my nightmare.

Once again, the diary entry came to an abrupt end.

There was a long scratch made with a pen across the diary.

Looking at that long scratch mark, Jonathan continued to the next page.

These despicable people followed me everywhere I go. Furthermore, they also stalked Elizabeth. Worst of all, they threatened to kill Elizabeth and you if I dare to refuse them. If there's one thing I hated the most in this life, it's being threatened. That's why I refused them once again. However, they decided to make their moves. I can't believe they would send someone to assassinate me. Not only did they send an assassin to kill me, but they also sent people to kill you and Elizabeth!

The Legendary Man Chapter 329

Chapter 329 What Is The Matter

The diary ended abruptly at this point.

When he was about to turn to the next pages, he noticed that the remaining pages were all blank. There were even hints of some pages being ripped off.

Therefore, it was obvious that the diary did not come to an abrupt end, but someone had intentionally torn it off.

Who did that? Was it Dad or Hunters Guild? Or could it be Mom? Maybe even someone from the Goldstein family?

Jonathan's gaze turned cold at that moment.

Throughout these years, he had always thought that Daniel and Elizabeth had died in a road mishap. However, it now seemed to be an accident deliberately planned by someone to get rid of Daniel.

"Interesting, Hunters Guild!" With his face darkened, Jonathan closed the diary. He then took out his phone and dialed a number.

After a moment, a hoarse voice sounded through the phone. "Hello?"

"It's me, Jonathan."

"Mr. Goldstein? Why are you calling me?" When the person over the phone heard the name, his tone instantly changed.

"I need you to do something," Jonathan cut to the chase. "Help me find out if there's an organization called Hunters Guild in Gronga."

"Hunters Guild?" Hearing Jonathan's words, the person with a hoarse voice replied over the phone, "Mr. Goldstein, what're you investigating Hunters Guild for? I've heard about this organization, and it's said to be a cult in Gronga. There're plenty of terrorists in it, and it's said that they've been involved in some sort of terrorist attack!"

"You heard about it before?" Jonathan's expression instantly changed. "Where did you hear that from?"

"It was many years ago when I was still studying overseas." The person paused for a moment before continuing, "It's not like you don't know anything about Gronga, Mr. Goldstein. That place is a complete mess with all sorts of gangs, cults, and conglomerates mixed with other foreign authorities. With everything jumbled together, it's no surprise to have a few cults there!"

"I don't care about Gronga or any conglomerates! I'm merely interested in Hunters Guild! You have three days. I want all the information about this Hunters Guild. Do you hear me?" Jonathan ordered coldly.

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein!" The person over the phone did not dare to defy Jonathan's order at all.

With that, Jonathan hung up the phone.

He then casually lit a cigarette and put the diary in his pocket.

When he was about to walk out of the secret chamber, Sophia's urge traveled from the door again. "Jonathan, where are you? The food's turning cold!"

"I'm coming!" Jonathan casually replied. Shutting the secret chamber closed, he walked out of the room as if nothing had happened.

In the courtyard, Sophia had an apron on, and the table was full of hot dishes.

Upon spotting Jonathan, Sophia could not help but roll her eyes. "What've you been doing in the room? You took so long to come out!"

"I was tidying the things left behind by my parents." Jonathan randomly made up an excuse and sat opposite Sophia. "By the way, Aunt Sophia, have the assets of the four prominent families been handed over to you?"

"It's in progress." Sophia nodded and added, "But it's taking some time. I was thinking of telling you about this. I'm probably getting busier these days and have no time to cook for you. Go out and get yourself something to eat if you're hungry."

"All right. I will."

Jonathan picked up a fork and grabbed a piece of the chicken wings.

"How's it?" Sophia looked at Jonathan anxiously. "It's the first time I made these chicken wings. I learned this from the internet, but I'm not sure if they're delicious."

"They taste great!" Jonathan took a bite and smiled. "Everything you make is delicious."

"Nonsense!" Sophia rolled her eyes, also picking up a piece of the chicken wings.

However, it was not long before a man, who was wearing an army green camouflage uniform, suddenly barged through the door. The dainty and delicate Lydia was behind him.

A flash of surprise swept across Jonathan's eyes when he saw them walking in one after another. "Why're two of you together?"

"We bumped into each other outside the door." Andy walked toward Jonathan offhandedly and slumped into the seat. "Mr. Goldstein, why didn't you call me out to eat something good? I haven't had my lunch yet!"

"Who says you'd have a portion!" Noticing Andy's brusque manners, Jonathan glared at him. "Shoo!"

"Mr. Goldstein..." Andy looked at the dishes on the table with eager eyes, reluctant to stand up.

"Get lost!"

Andy only got up from the table when Jonathan shot him another glare.

"Lydia, I assume you haven't had your meal as well. Would you like to join us?" Compared to Jonathan's cold-heartedness, Sophia was obviously more welcoming.

"It's fine. I've already eaten," Lydia swiftly declined the offer with a wave of her hand.

She would not dare to sit down with Jonathan around.

Compared to Andy's casualness, Lydia appeared more cautious.

"No need to stand on ceremony with me." Sophia seemed to notice that Lydia was on alert. Casually putting out some cutlery, she turned to Andy. "Commander Morsley, please take a seat."

"Ms. Sophia, please don't call me commander! I don't deserve this!" Andy immediately shook his head in surprise upon hearing how Sophia addressed him.

Are you kidding me? How dare I let her call me commander? Jonathan would skin me alive!

"Don't be silly. Hurry up and take a seat!" Sophia took the initiative to make space for them. Nevertheless, Andy and Lydia did not dare to sit down without Jonathan's permission.

In an instant, everyone fixed their gazes on Jonathan.

"Take a seat." With a wave from Jonathan, Andy sat down beside him and picked up the fork, chowing down the food without any delay. While eating, he complimented, "It's delicious! This is much better than what the cooks in the army make!"

"Don't talk when you're eating!" Jonathan glared at Andy, which instantly terrified the latter from uttering another word.

Looking at Andy getting lectured by Jonathan and behaving like a kid who made mistakes, Sophia immediately burst out laughing, considering Andy was one of Asura's Office's imposing Four Kings of War.

"Jonathan, don't always lecture him! If you keep doing so, he wouldn't dare to talk to you anymore!" Sophia could not help but defend Andy.

"It's fine, Ms. Sophia. I enjoy Mr. Goldstein's lectures!" Andy grinned but did not stop moving his hands.

In just a few minutes, he almost finished all dishes on the table.

"Stop talking nonsense!" Jonathan casually put the fork down and turned to Andy. "Speak. What's the matter?"

The Legendary Man Chapter 330

Chapter 330 Death Wish

"It's time, Mr. Goldstein!" Andy exclaimed, finally stopping what he was doing.

Jonathan frowned in confusion. "Time for what?"

"Have you forgotten what you promised me, Mr. Goldstein? You said to pick you up in a week," Andy reminded. In fact, Jonathan had promised Andy a week ago that he would help teach the latter's bunch of wastrels a lesson.

"I haven't forgotten!" Jonathan replied, shaking his head.

Oh, my. I didn't expect time to fly by this quickly! How has one week passed in just the blink of an eye?

"Mr. Goldstein, you're not going back on your word, are you?" Andy muttered as he searched the man's face suspiciously.

Jonathan immediately shot him a glance. "What do you think?"

After wiping his mouth with a tissue, he added, "Where is it located?"

"It's at the border!"

"When do we leave?"

"Whenever you like!"

Upon hearing that, Jonathan lit a cigarette and took a puff. "Let's go, then."

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein!"

As the word fell, Andy stood up immediately, and it was then that Sophia could not help but turn to look at her nephew. "Are you leaving?"

"Yes," Jonathan answered with a nod. "I have to keep my promise to him."

"How long will you be gone?" Sophia asked as she bit her lip dejectedly. Even though she and Jonathan had only spent half a month together, he had already become an indelible part of her life.

With him suddenly running off, there was no doubt his absence would make her feel out of sorts.

"I don't know," Jonathan responded while shaking his head. "It could be a week, a month, or even half a year..."

Indeed, if it were merely a live-fire drill, he might not need that much time.

However, if Hunters Guild were involved, there would be no telling how long that could drag on.

Of course, Sophia was stunned. "What? That long?"

"Or I could be back in just a few days!" Jonathan said with a smile before patting Sophia's head. "In any case, take care of yourself when I'm away. Make sure you don't get fooled by others!"

Sophia rolled her eyes. "How's that even possible? I'm your aunt, for crying out loud! Who needs a snob like you to lecture me? Get off my back, will you?"

"Fine. I'll be going now, then," Jonathan uttered, striding toward the door with his aunt in tow to see him off.

Just as he was about to get in the car, Sophia's eyes started welling up with tears.

"You little snob, take good care of yourself when I'm not by your side!" she shouted.
"Don't forget that I'll be waiting for you in Yaleview!"

"Got it!" Jonathan replied smilingly. After taking one last look at Sophia, he wound the window up.

A thunderous roar rang out the next moment, and the army green SUV instantly sped off into the distance.

Meanwhile, in the SUV, Jonathan opened the yellowed diary again and inserted the black-and-white photo of his family of three.

As soon as he closed it, though, his eyes glinted with murderous intent.

Hunters Guild, huh? I'm on my way! Soon, I'll show them what it means to have a death wish!

In a mysterious area along the border of Chanaea was a dense forest that hid countless dangers. There were no signs of human habitation for thousands of miles; the only living things seemed to be the animals and insects.

That area, as it turned out, was called the Dead Zone.

What made it truly dangerous, however, was that not even the most technologically advanced satellites could penetrate the forest canopy to map out the land.

Because of that, even the most vicious murderers and hardened criminals would not venture into the forest unless it was absolutely necessary.

After all, taking a step into the Dead Zone meant being a step nearer to death.

The chances of surviving were practically slim to none.

What the world did not know, however, was that a team of special forces stayed hidden in the notorious Dead Zone.

Those special forces were none other than the Dragon Scale Guards.

They rubbed shoulders with death every day as they fought to stay alive in the forest.

Only those who survived the Dead Zone were qualified to join the Dragon Scale Guards and earn a chance to become one of the legendary members of Asura's Office.

"Everyone, gather round!"

As the sound of a whistle pierced through the mountains, hundreds of thousands of Dragon Scale Guards promptly stood at attention, all armed to the teeth and fully geared.

Every one of them had gone through layers of rigorous screening and fought innumerable dangers and near-death situations to get to where they were today.

"Stop all training immediately and get ready to welcome our new chief instructor!" ordered Patrick Xander, lieutenant commander of the Dragon Scale Guards.

He was the most experienced person on the team and had been with the Dragon Scale Guards since day one. Together with Andy, they had killed their way through hordes of enemies and won numerous battles. In other words, Patrick was one of the few who had witnessed Dragon Scale Guards going from zeros to heroes.

There was no knowing how much blood Patrick had on his hands and how many lives he had taken.

Of course, there was also no knowing how many people he had killed with just his gun.

People only knew that aside from Andy Morsley, Patrick was the other true leader of the Dragon Scale Guards.

He was the one above all.

"Lieutenant Commander, could the new chief instructor be that little snob you showed us before? The one who's only in his twenties? Has he even hit puberty?"

Upon hearing that, the crowd erupted into raucous laughter.

The one who had asked the question was a burly man who was almost two meters tall and weighed over two hundred pounds. He might be bald as an egg, but his eyes were terrifyingly fierce.

That, together with his strapping figure, made him look all the more ruthless.

"Of course he has already hit puberty. He's in his twenties! Who knows, he might even have more hair than you!" a tanned, skinny man teased. Once again, the crowd burst into laughter.

After all, everyone could tell that he was poking fun at the burly man for not having any hair.

“Damn you! I’ll kill you if you make a joke about my head again!” the hot-tempered burly man shouted, ready to fight over any slightest disagreement.

Unfortunately, the skinny man did not seem to care. “Ha! It’s hard to say who’d end up killing whom. You don’t rely on your fists in a fight, you know? You rely on this!” he scoffed as he pointed at his head. “Yes, you have to use your brain. Oh, wait, I forgot you don’t have one. Never mind, then. I shan’t waste my time explaining it to you.”

“F*ck you! You have a death wish, don’t you?” the burly man yelled. The next second, he raised his gun and pointed it straight at the skinny man.

Alas, not only did the latter not flinch, but he also continued to incite his peer. “Who are you trying to scare with that gun? Fire away if you have the guts!”

Suddenly, Patrick bellowed, “Shut up! All of you!”

Silence immediately befell the crowd as they shrank back in pure terror.

They knew their lieutenant commander was truly fearsome and not someone they could afford to offend.

How could they, when Patrick had left piles of dead bodies in his wake while fighting his way through to his current position?