

# The Legendary Man Chapter 261

Chapter 261 Slick Fella

Sophia's was ashen-faced and she looked pale as paper.

Her gaze looked empty as if she just recovered from a major illness.

She was completely shocked by the revelation for she had never expected that the son of Elizabeth and Daniel, the heir of the Goldstein family, would be chased out by his own grandfather and uncle.

It even happened within a matter of days right after his parents died.

Even if she did not see for it herself, it was sufficient to cause her to tremble in agony from Jonathan's description.

So this is the Goldstein family had done?

The Goldstein family that raised me for twenty over years?

Before this, she had always heard similar stories from television or novels. The wealthy families do not appreciate familial bonds, and would always pursue their own selfish interests.

She had always refused to believe it to be the reality, but she had no choice but to accede now.

A real-life example was before her, and she had to believe it!

"Jonathan, I'm so sorry..." Sophia struggled to stand up from the sofa. She looked at him and apologized profusely. "The Goldstein family had wronged you in so many ways!"

"Aunt Sophia, this has nothing to do with you!" Jonathan wouldn't allow Sophia to bear the blame. "You did nothing wrong. Why are you apologizing?"

"No. Although I didn't do anything wrong, it was still the Goldstein family's atrocious doing. As part of the family, I have to apologize on behalf of the family!" Sophia looked at Jonathan, and her gaze was filled with sorrow and regret. "You must have been through some really tough times over the years."

While Jonathan had never mentioned how he survived the years or the suffering that he had to endure, it wasn't hard for Sophia to imagine his predicament.

A young teenager at such a tender age found himself to be kicked out by his grandfather and his uncle after the demise of his parents without any money in his pocket. That must be extremely devastating!

She didn't dare to picture herself in his shoes. Even worse, she might have collapsed under the barraging waves of bad news.

"It's all in the past now." Jonathan waved his hand. "Besides, ever since I was chased out of the Goldstein family, I no longer have anything to do with them anymore."

"However..." Sophia couldn't accept the fact that Jonathan wanted nothing to do with the Goldstein family. Just as she wanted to speak her mind, Jonathan quickly interjected her. "It's fine, Aunt Sophia. There's no use discussing this anymore. Let's not talk about it."

"Come on. The food is here. Let's eat!"

"I..."

Sophia opened her mouth. She wanted to say something initially, but she eventually nodded. "All right!"

After all these years, Jonathan would want to avoid talking about his traumatic experience.

Since that was his wish, Sophia gladly obliged.

"Ms. Goldstein, please enjoy your meal."

After serving the dishes, the waiter took a few steps back and waited for them to dine.

"All right. Just leave us. Thank you." Sophia gestured the waiter to leave.

"Yes, Ms. Goldstein."

The waiter turned and left.

Sophia helped Jonathan with the truffle, and even poured him a glass of Lafite.

"Try this. The truffle here tastes really good!" Sophia held her glass and toasted. "Jonathan, this is our first time meeting after so many years. Come, let me have a toast with you!"

"Don't drink too much!"

Jonathan raised his glass to Sophia.

However, Sophia did not listen to him. In fact, she did the exact opposite. Wow, there goes half a glass!

Jonathan took a deep breath and refrained from speaking.

He could tell that Sophia was in a bad mood.

Perhaps she was affected by Jonathan's statement.

"Don't worry about me. I'm a good drinker!" Sophia put up a bright smile, and her face blushed red from the alcohol consumption.

Needless to say, she maintained her looks well.

Although she was in her thirties, she looked like she was in her twenties!

Especially the redness on her cheeks, which amplified her enchanting look!

"Drink slower, you're drinking it too fast! Although you might not feel it now, the after-effects of Lafite are really strong! You can get drunk easily!"

It was especially worrying when Sophia had low alcohol tolerance. As could be seen, one glass of wine was sufficient to make her blush.

"I'm all right!" Sophia answered.

Sophia waved his hand and tried the caviar. "Jonathan, how long do you plan to stay in Yaleview?"

"I'm not sure." Jonathan shook his head. "I'll be here for some time!"

"So, you're staying with me or at the hotel?" Sophia asked. After all, it's been over ten years since she had seen her nephew!

Suddenly, she had to urge to spend more time with him!

"I suppose I'll stay at the hotel!" Jonathan said softly. Although Sophia was his aunt, it would be inappropriate for them to stay together.

"I don't think you should stay there. The mattress is so dirty!". Sophia frowned. "I think you should stay with me. Don't worry about it. I'm not staying with the Goldstein family. I have my own place now and it's more than enough to accommodate the two of us!"

"I don't think it is convenient!" Jonathan rejected her. However, Sophia raised her hand and flicked him on the head.

"What a slick fella! I'm your aunt. How is that inconvenient?" Sophia rolled her eyes. "Do you remember that you had always insisted to sleep with me on the same bed when you were small?"

"And you always wanted me to read you bedtime stories before you sleep!"

"Have you forgotten everything?"

"Aunt Sophia, this was over ten years ago!" Jonathan said helplessly.

it happened so long ago!

Jonathan was so young at that time. He didn't know what was considered appropriate and what was not. Because of his innocence, he genuinely appreciated the interaction with Sophia and wanted to spend more time with her.

However, he was now in his twenties already. It was highly inappropriate for him to stay with his aunt alone.

"I don't care how old you are. Even after twenty years, I will still be your aunt!" Sophia refused to barge. "All right. It's settled. You're staying with me!"

"Later, you follow me back after our meal!"

## The Legendary Man Chapter 262

Chapter 262 Troy

Jonathan didn't have the chance to voice his thoughts. Everything was dictated by Sophia.

He dare not complain or even say anything.

Hmm, it looks like I have to give in.

It was Sophia after all!

She was his only relative.

"All right, you win!" Jonathan sighed.

"You really don't know how lucky you are..." Sophia chuckled at the sight of Jonathan's reluctance. "Ever since I bought the house, no man has ever set foot in the place."

"Besides, once you move in, you can try out my cooking. I would say I hardly cook!"

"You'll be the first to try it out!"

"It's edible, right?" Jonathan was slightly worried.

A socialite like Sophia, who barely had to do anything on her own, surely would not be able to cook well!

"What did you say?" Sophia flicked his head with her finger again. "How dare you question my culinary skills? Don't you know that I have to cook for myself when I was studying overseas?"

"I had to do that for five years..."

"Be it Western, Italian, or French, I know how to cook them all!"

Sophia was absolutely confident in her culinary skills.

Jonathan felt wronged. "Aunt Sophia, can you stop flicking my head?"

At the end of the day, Jonathan was Asura!

He led an army consisting of millions of soldiers. If he wanted to, he could decimate the whole of Yaleview effortlessly.

But to be treated like a child, and to be flicked on the head as she wished, that would be shocking news to many if this were to be made known to the public.

"No!" Sophia answered without hesitation. "What's the problem? I've been doing it ever since you were young. What now? I can't do it anymore just because you're all grown up?"

"It's not that..." As Sophia once again brought up something that happened when he was young, Jonathan found himself to be cornered. "Aunt Sophia, I'm an adult now."

Sophia didn't give him the opportunity to rebut. "I don't care. In my eyes, you're the snob that followed me everywhere and was always asking for sweets!"

"Err, never mind..."

Jonathan shook his head, exasperated by the conversation.

Who would have thought that Asura would one day be cornered by a woman!

After twenty minutes!

When Sophia finished drinking her last sip of the wine, Jonathan too put down his glass.

Sophia's face was blushed and she looked really drunk. Her gaze looked misty and disorientated from all the drinking.

"That's enough. Stop drinking. You're drunk!" Jonathan quickly stopped her.

"It's all right. Don't underestimate me!" Sophia smiled and she looked enticing and seductive.

"Last time when I used to secretly drink alone, I could finish a whole bottle, without getting drunk!"

With a smile on her face, she poured herself a small glass of wine. But soon after, she poured almost half of the bottle for Jonathan.

"It's been a long time since I felt so happy. Let me drink more!"

"Come on. Please give me some more wine."

Sophia grinned.

"Then, this should be your last glass!" Jonathan took a sip after clinking his glass with Sophia.

Such small amount of alcohol was nothing to him.

It was like he was drinking mineral water!

When he was in the army, he drank directly from the bottle! It was during that period of time that he developed his tolerance for alcohol.

He could even finish a whole bottle in one go!

"All right, I'll listen to you!" Sophia happily finished up the glass of wine. Then, she waved at the waiter. "Can we have the bill, please?"

"Ms. Sophia, someone has settled it," replied the waiter.

"Someone has footed my bill?" Sophia knitted her eyebrows, shocked. "Who was it?"

"It was Mr. Troy!"

The waiter turned his head back before saying, "Mr. Troy specifically instructed us not to interrupt your meal."

"Mr. Troy?"

Sophia's expression immediately changed. "I don't need him to pay for my bills. How much was it? Swipe my card!"

Sophia took out a red credit card and passed it to the waiter. Needless to say, the waiter was put on the spot. "Ms. Sophia, this is..."

"Don't you understand me?" Sophia's tone turned glacial cold.

She no longer looked drunk.

"Yes, Ms. Sophia!" The waiter didn't dare to speak another word. He retrieved the card and walked toward the counter.

However, just after the waiter left, a man with a black jacket started walking in Sophia's direction.

He appeared to be in his twenties!

Perhaps only a couple of years older than Jonathan.

"Sophia, there's no need to be so mean. Why don't you let it be?" The young man smiled.

As the young man started getting closer and closer, Sophia put up a straight face, annoyed at his presence. "It's not necessary. I can afford to buy myself dinner!"



Her tone sounded distant and impatient.

“Sophia, you don’t have to be shy,” said the young man. Even though Sophia made it clear that she wanted nothing to do with him, the young man continued to shamelessly pester her. “We’ve known each other for a few years. It’s just a meal, so why do you want to reject my kind gesture?”

“I’m not really that close to you. I suggest you keep the distance!” Sophia frowned.

Sophia wouldn’t have spoken to him if they hadn’t met under such circumstances.

“All right. I’ll call you Ms. Sophia then. Is that all right?” The young man shook his head and smiled, obviously unaffected by Sophia’s outburst. “Ms. Sophia, may I know who is this?”

The young man turned his attention to Jonathan.

“He’s my friend.” Sophia didn’t intend to introduce Jonathan.

“Friend?” The young man started sizing Jonathan up. He then chuckled. “I don’t think your friend is from Yaleview. Am I right?”

“Nope!” Jonathan coldly replied.

If Sophia was clearly annoyed by his presence, there was no need for Jonathan to be friendly with him.

# The Legendary Man Chapter 263

## Chapter 263 Are You Threatening Me

Upon hearing what Jonathan said, Troy smiled. "So you're from another city? No wonder you don't look familiar. Did you come to Yaleview to study, or are you here on a casual trip?"

"What's with all the annoying questions? It's none of your business." Jonathan knitted his brows.

He did not enjoy talking to strangers and found Troy really annoying.

If it were not for Sophia, Jonathan would not have entertained him.

"Excuse me?" The young man, who hailed from the Zeller family, took offense in his response, but he suppressed his anger. "I only showed concern because you're a visitor in Yaleview. As someone familiar with the city, I just thought of bringing you around the city."

"You don't have to!" Jonathan rejected his offer outright.

He was not in a good mood to continue this conversation with Troy.

"Don't you dare challenge my patience!" Troy's face turned grim right away as he could no longer stand how rude Jonathan was.

He's nothing but a country bumpkin. Where did he find the courage to act all high and mighty in front of me?

He's just asking for trouble. How atrocious!

A hard glint flashed across Jonathan's eyes. "Did you just threaten me?"

"I'd like to think of it as a friendly reminder," Troy sneered. "As a visitor in a foreign city, you should watch your attitude to avoid any unnecessary problem!"

Jonathan scoffed, "Is that so? What kind of problem can I cause? I'm interested to find out too!"

Instead of wasting time with Troy, Jonathan turned to Sophia and said, "Come on. Let's go!"

"Okay!" Sophia nodded and was ready to leave with him.

But just when they were about to walk away, Troy stopped them from leaving. "Where do you think you're going? Why are you in a hurry to leave?"

"Get out of my way!" Jonathan frowned.

"Come on!" Troy was not ready to give in either.

"I said get lost!" Jonathan glared at him. He had completely lost his patience.

"What if I refuse?" Troy sneered.

"Really?" Jonathan responded with a snort. In the blink of an eye, he raised his leg and kicked Troy on his abdomen!

The kick sent the young man flying over three feet away.

"F\*ck! How dare you kick me?" Troy shot daggers at Jonathan while covering his abdomen with his hands and crawling on the ground in pain.

A vortex of anger swirled inside him. He never thought a country bumpkin would have the audacity to attack him!

"Don't ever get in my way again, you hear me?" Jonathan gave the young man a cold stare before holding Sophia's hand and walking out of the restaurant.

Before they could step out of the door, Troy raised his voice. "Stop right there! Do you think I'd allow you to leave just like that?"

"What do you want from me?" Jonathan turned around and gave him a sullen glare.

"Do you know what price you have to pay for laying your hands on me?" Troy, who still had a footprint on his shirt, gradually stood up from the ground.

"Price? What price?" Jonathan asked sarcastically.

"It's either I break your limbs or feed you to the sharks in Goda River!" The young man gave him a murderous look.

"Well, I can spare your life because of Sophia. I'll let you off and pretend nothing had happened, but you must kneel before me and apologize. Or else..." He ended the threat with a chuckle but did not explain what he would do to Jonathan.

Since Jonathan had burned the bridges with him, Troy felt he did not need to play nice anymore!

If it were not for Sophia, he would have retaliated by giving Jonathan a tight slap. I'll not allow anyone to disrespect me like that!

"What if I refuse?" Jonathan asked again.

"Don't dream of walking out of this place alive then!" Troy snapped his fingers, and a few muscular men in black suits emerged from his back!

All of them looked fierce and murderous.

"What do you think you're doing, Troy?" The color drained out of Sophia's face.

Troy looked at Sophia and burst into laughter. "I've done everything I could to be nice to him, but he doesn't appreciate it. So don't blame me for being the bad guy, Sophia. You should blame this country bumpkin for constantly stepping on my toes!"

"No one in Yaleview would have the guts to challenge me like how he did. He should have asked around to find out who I am before challenging me!" he added.

Troy then looked up at Jonathan with a scowl. "I'm giving you one last chance. Bow before me three times and apologize. If you still refuse to cooperate, these men will break your limbs without hesitation!"

“Do you think these men are capable of breaking my limbs?” Jonathan took a sidelong glance at all the men in black and asked nonchalantly.

Over the years, tens of thousands of soldiers had failed to take me down. Does Troy really think his men could defeat me?

“I see. That’s how you want to play the game, huh?” Troy snorted. “Don’t blame me for not showing you mercy if you refuse to apologize!”

“Boys, teach him a lesson!” he instructed his men. “Break his arms and legs, but don’t kill him just yet. I want you to torture him slowly! I want him to scream in pain, and I want to watch him suffer!”

“Yes, sir!” all the men responded steadily.

Without hesitation, the men in black surrounded Jonathan. Sophia could not help but look at Troy. “What do you think you’re doing, Troy? I’ll not let you off if you hurt him!”

“Let him do what he wants, Aunt Sophia. And don’t worry, these men can’t hurt me.” Jonathan grinned upon seeing how worried Sophia was. “Stay away from us, and take a seat first. I’ll make him kneel before you and beg for your forgiveness in no time!”

“Jonathan...” Sophia became even more anxious after hearing what he said.

These strong men are clearly well-trained. They could easily throw a punch and injure Jonathan. What if they beat Jonathan to a pulp?

“Have faith in me, Aunt Sophia!” Jonathan grinned. In a split second, he ran toward them, grabbed one of the men’s hair, and smashed his face against his knees. With a loud thud, the man’s nose bridge broke!

The man instantly collapsed to the ground before he could even react.

His face was covered in blood, and he had passed out.

Within the next few seconds, Jonathan leaped into the air and took the rest of the men down with just a few kicks and punches.

Every single one of them collapsed to the ground in no time!

# The Legendary Man Chapter 264

## Chapter 264 The Third Option

In less than a minute, Jonathan had defeated all the men in black and beaten them to a pulp!

None of the murderous-looking men could stand up and fight against him anymore!

Troy's face changed upon seeing the turn of events. He looked at Jonathan in fear. "Who... who are you?"

These burly hitmen are mercenaries I hired from the black market, and they have all killed countless people in the past! Yet, they're not capable of taking Jonathan down? How is that possible?

"You don't have to know who I am." Jonathan looked at Troy from the corner of his eyes. "I didn't want to cause any trouble, but you kept getting on my nerves. I hate it when someone does that to me."

After giving Troy a piece of his mind, Jonathan walked up to him swiftly. Troy could not help but shudder. "What do you want from me? Go away! Stay away from me!"

"It seems someone is afraid of me now, huh?" After giving Troy a sullen glare, Jonathan kicked his abdomen for the second time.

Troy instantly dropped to his knees and groveled in front of Jonathan.

"You gave me two options. Now, it's my turn to give you your two options." Jonathan looked at Troy disdainfully. "Either you bow before me and beg for my forgiveness, or I break your limbs and throw you out of here!"

"The choice is yours, so think carefully!" Jonathan said it loud and clear in a firm tone.

These were the exact options Troy gave Jonathan earlier. It's payback time!

Upon hearing that, Troy's face turned pallid right away. He gritted his teeth and stared at Jonathan. "No! I don't want to choose any of the options!"

Instead of throwing in the towel, Troy warned Jonathan, "Listen carefully. If you dare lay a finger on me, I swear to God you'll not be able to leave Yaleview alive!"

"Oh, well. It seems someone here wants a third option," Jonathan sneered after Troy rejected his first two options.

"If that's what you want!" Jonathan exclaimed.

All of a sudden, he raised his leg and kicked Troy on his chest, sending him flying over nine feet away.

Without hesitation, Jonathan inched closer and stamped and twisted his foot on Troy's right leg. With a loud crack, Jonathan broke his bone!

An agonizing roar reverberated throughout the restaurant!

The people in the restaurant immediately turned their attention to Troy, who was screaming in excruciating pain.

"Here's my third option for you—I'll break your limbs, and you'll kneel down and apologize to me!" Jonathan showed no mercy. In a swift move, he broke Troy's other leg before Troy could respond!

Once again, The sound of cracking bones rang across the restaurant!

Troy's face scrunched in anguish, and he wailed miserably. "My legs! My legs!"

"B\*stard, I'm gonna kill you! I'm gonna so kill you!" Troy screamed as if he had gone bonkers.

Yet, Jonathan was not bothered by his threat. He continued stamping his feet on Troy's right arm and broke it in a split second.

"That's enough, Jonathan," Sophia could not help but come up to stop him. She thought Troy had gotten the punishment he deserved, and it was time to put a stop to it before things spiraled out of control.

Jonathan was so focused on teaching Troy a lesson that he did not pay attention to what Sophia said. Within seconds, Jonathan's kick had already landed on Troy's left arm.

In the blink of an eye, Jonathan had completely turned Troy into a cripple!

Troy's agonizing shriek cut through the air as he could no longer stand the excruciating pain of his broken limbs.

The diners eventually covered their eyes as they were struck dumb by the gruesome sight. Never in a million years did they expect to witness this in a restaurant!

"I'll kill you. I'll... kill you..." With the remaining strength he had, Troy mumbled another threat. He eventually passed out, as all his energy had drained out of his body.

"Jonathan..." Sophia was taken aback when she noticed Troy became unconscious. Feeling anxious, she turned to Jonathan and asked, "You didn't kill him, did you?"

"He's not dead. Don't worry," Jonathan said while shaking his head. "Relax, Aunt Sophia. I know what I'm doing. I'd spare his life since I'd promised to only break his limbs."

"Okay, I trust you if you say so." Sophia heaved a sigh of relief, but after seeing how ashen-faced Troy was, she could not resist asking, "But he looks miserable..."

Jonathan took a glance at the man, who was lying on the ground like a dead dog. He turned to Sophia and said, "I didn't expect him to pass out so easily. I initially thought of wanting him to kneel and beg for your forgiveness, but I guess I can't force him to do it now. What a weakling!"

"I'm afraid you're in deep trouble now," Upon seeing how carefree Jonathan was, Sophia let out another sigh. "You've gone too far. I would have been able to protect you from the Zellers had you just bashed him up to teach him a lesson. But now, you've broken all his limbs and turned him into a cripple. His family will definitely not let you off easily. You shouldn't have acted on impulse, Jonathan."

Troy might be a jerk, but he's from the influential Zeller family! Now that he has become a cripple, his family members would not let this slide for sure!



“Relax, Aunt Sophia.” Jonathan gave her a comforting smile. “What is so scary about the Zellers? What could they do to me? If they dare to come after me, I’ll destroy his entire family once and for all!”

“Don’t you know how powerful the Zellers are in Yaleview?” Sophia became nonplussed after hearing what he said.

She continued explaining, “Half of the properties in Yaleview belong to them, and they even have strong connections with the underground societies. To them, taking us down would be a piece of cake. I don’t think the Goldstein family can save us from this disaster!”

Though I’m one of the Goldsteins, I’m sure the family will not risk burning bridges with the Zellers just to protect me!

The Goldsteins might even hand me over to the Zellers to demonstrate their loyalty to that family!

## The Legendary Man Chapter 265

### Chapter 265 Are You Afraid Of The Dark

“So what?” Despite hearing Sophia’s words, Jonathan remained unbothered. “I don’t care how powerful they are! I’ll destroy the Zeller family if they dare bully you!”

“Jonathan, you’re really...” His words rendered Sophia nonplussed.

Oh my... he’s indeed fearless to the point that he has actually thought of destroying the Zeller family? Who else in the whole of Yaleview dares says such a thing other than him?

"Forget it. Don't bother about them." Sophia was exasperated.

Since we've offended them, there's no point harping on it anymore.

She figured Jonathan would never understand how influential and fearsome the Zeller family was in Yaleview no matter how she tried to explain to him.

"Exactly. Who cares about the Zeller family or the Leeroy family? I'll get rid of whoever dares to mess with you!" Jonathan said jokingly. Instantly, Sophia rolled her eyes at him and lifted her hand to flick his forehead. "Jonathan, how dare you make fun of me?"

"You want to do that again?" He dodged swiftly and quickly ran toward the door.

Irked, Sophia also followed behind him.

No one dared to stop the two as they swaggered out of the restaurant.

Well, she was Ms. Goldstein after all.

With Troy's comeuppance laid plainly before everyone's eyes, it was no wonder no one would still want to be a busybody.

About half an hour later, a taxi arrived before Grand Amethyst Residences. At the entrance, there was a security guard who kept watch 24/7.

Upon seeing Sophia, he immediately gave a respectful bow and greeted her.

Inside the neighborhood, there was a water fountain and a rockery with water streaming down continuously.

At the bottom of the fountain, several goldfish were swimming around.

Even though it was not a high-end neighborhood, the garden was well-maintained, and there were also many florals and potted plants all around.

There would also be children running around occasionally.

"How much is the rental in this neighborhood?" Jonathan casually asked while strolling around.

"Why do you ask that? Are you interested in getting an apartment in Yaleview?" Sophia paused in her pace and turned to him. "If you have that intention, don't buy one in this neighborhood. It's no longer a newly developed area. The property management and maintenance aren't at their best. There are times during winter when the heater isn't working, and it freezes us out!"

"Nope, I'm just curious!" Jonathan laughed.

In truth, he had a residence in Yaleview—Asura's Palace. It was specially built for him by Asura's Office while they conquered the city back then.

However, he had only stayed there for a few days before he landed himself at Northern Crimson Prison.

No one knew if that place was now a piece of deserted land.

"The rental in this neighborhood isn't cheap. It was around 5 to 6 thousand per square feet when I bought it. It has now gone up to about 8 to 9 thousand!" Sophia explained as she swiped the access key card on her phone. "If you want to buy an apartment in Yaleview, I'll ask my friend to recommend a new neighborhood to you. It'll cost almost the same price as here, but the environment and property management are much better. I still have a couple of million now, so if you're short of cash, I can help you with the down payment first."

"I'm really not buying any! I'm just asking!" Jonathan was amused to hear how prepared Sophia was. He only brought up the topic casually, yet she was prepared to fork out the money for his down payment.

"Stay at my place first then. Tell me when you want to purchase one!" She smiled as she pressed the button to the 25th level of the building inside the elevator. "Either way, I've prepared the sum for the down payment. Treat it as a gift for your wedding! But honestly, if you don't mind, I can gift you my apartment too!"

"That's not needed, Aunt Sophia. I've got a place to stay in Yaleview!" Jonathan was rather speechless by her enthusiasm. "Besides, I'm not short of money!"

In truth, though he did not know the balance left in his bank card, it was still more than enough for him to purchase an apartment in Yaleview if he wanted to. It would not be a problem for him even if he wanted to buy a villa!

“Alright, alright. I know you are not short of money!” As much as Sophia pacified him with those words, she did not believe him in at all.

He’s been kicked out of the Goldstein family when he was ten; how is it possible that this man doesn’t lack money when he’s homeless for more than ten years?

In consideration of his feelings, she chose not to expose him. Upon getting out of the elevator, she unlocked the door using the fingerprint identification system outside her apartment.

As soon as he stepped in, a faint pleasant scent wafted into his nose.

There was not a wee bit of smoke or dust in the air; only cleanliness and a unique fragrance of women!

“Have a seat. I’ll go and get you a drink!” Sophia changed into her slippers and headed toward the fridge in the kitchen.

In the meantime, Jonathan went to the balcony in the living room.

Looking down from that angle, he realized that he could see almost half of Yaleview!

The view looked exceptionally breathtaking under the golden hues from the setting sun.

“How’s the view?” Sophia walked to him and passed him a bottle of water.

“It’s not bad!”

Jonathan opened the bottle of water and drank a mouthful.

“Stay here a little longer if you like it!” She smiled. “It won’t be inconvenient since I’m staying alone. Oh yes, let me show you your room.”

Completing her sentence, she grabbed his arm and pulled him toward the guest room.

Similarly, the guest room was clean and tidy.

There was not even a speck of dust.

The room had a modern minimalistic touch to it. The striking contrast between white and black closely resembled Sophia's style—weak on the outside yet extremely tough on the inside!

"I've decorated this room a long while ago, but nobody has ever stayed here. I've always asked myself who I did this for, but it seems like I finally have an answer to that. It's you!" Sophia laughed as she straightened the sheets and lay the blanket out for Jonathan.

It was hard for anyone to imagine how she had such a virtuous side to her.

"Stay here for tonight. By the way, are you still afraid of the dark when you sleep alone at night?" She gave him a mischievous look.

When Jonathan was young, he would often pester Sophia to read him stories as he was scared of the dark. It was to the extent that he would even lie on her bed shamelessly, refusing to budge.

The fact that Sophia made that remark only showed that she wanted to poke fun at Jonathan.

"Aunt Sophia, I've grown up and I'm no longer that young boy who you called snob, from many years ago!" Jonathan was flabbergasted. I'm already in my twenties; why is she still treating me like a little boy?