

The Legendary Man Chapter 281

Chapter 281 Why Are You Scared Of Andy And Not Me

“Mr. Goldstein, I was kidding.”

No matter how clueless Jerry was, he could tell that Jonathan was truly powerful.

He was even more powerful than Allen was.

“I don’t like when strangers kid with me. Besides, it wasn’t even a good joke,” Jonathan said lazily. He turned around to look at Lydia and Sophia. “Let’s go.”

“Okay.”

Sophia and Lydia nodded before walking out of the boxing ring with Jonathan.

The crowd parted like the Red Sea to let them through.

Everyone’s eyes were now on Jonathan.

Before today, who would have expected that the infamous Allen Morsley family would get bullied to the point of extreme humiliation?

Who would have pictured him kneeling and begging for forgiveness?

Half an hour later, their car sped off and away from the boxing ring.

Compared to when they were coming here, Lydia was much less noisy. In fact, she was extra quiet. She kept staring at Jonathan in the rearview mirror the whole time. She wanted to ask him something but had no idea where to start.

“What is it? Ask me anything you want. Just stop staring at me,” Jonathan said. Even without looking, he could tell that Lydia was staring at him.

Even Sophia was full of questions right then.

"I-I wasn't looking at you. I was looking at the road," Lydia said defensively. She was a little bit embarrassed that she had been called out.

"I just wanted to ask how you came to know Andy," Lydia said in a small voice.

Andy was practically a legend amongst them.

He was personally selected by Asura himself and joined the ranks of the four Kings of War of Asura's Office.

Without Andy, the Morsley family would not have achieved everything they had.

He singlehandedly transformed them from an average family to Yaleview's most influential family.

Even Christian, who was dubbed the leader of the prominent heirs in Baykeep, had to bow down to Andy.

Compared to Andy, all the other heirs in Baykeep were measly ants.

He wasn't even thirty and yet he already held a spot in Asura's Office.

Apart from Asura himself, who else could possibly beat Andy? There wasn't a single match for him in the entire country, let alone Yaleview.

"We used to be in the same squadron as bunkmates. After fighting on the battlefield together and shedding blood for the same cause, we naturally got to know each other well," Jonathan lied casually.

"You used to be in the army?" Sophia's eyes widened.

"Yeah. For just a few years. I got discharged last year."

"Then have you ever seen Asura?" Lydia asked in excitement. "I heard that Andy was personally appointed into Asura's Office by Asura himself!"

"Nope."

Jonathan just shook his head. "If I have ever met Asura, don't you think I would already have been appointed into Asura's Office by now and not sitting here with you guys?"

"That's true." Lydia nodded in agreement. She was gullible enough to believe him. "Then have you ever seen any one of the Kings of War?"

"Yeah, actually," Jonathan said, randomly making things up on the spot. "It was from quite the distance, though."

"Are they married? Do I still have a chance to get with any of them?" Lydia asked hurriedly.

"No," Jonathan replied. "They're not into women."

"So they're into guys?" Lydia asked with wide eyes. She then looked at Jonathan in disbelief. "Are you gay too, then?"

"What I meant was that they're no longer attracted to such worldly things. Compared to dating around, they're more in love with the battlefield."

Zachary, Kane, Terrence, and Dorian were all addicted to war.

All they ever thought about was fighting, bloodshed, and battle strategies.

Instead of sleeping around or dating, they would rather use that time to get rid of a few more enemies.

At that stage in their life, women were no longer something they were bothered with.

Anyway, they could get any woman they wanted.

"Oh. You scared me," Lydia said as she patted herself on the chest to calm down.

"Okay, enough questions. Just drive and focus on the road." Jonathan couldn't help but glare at her after seeing her casual attitude.

Right after that, though, she turned to Jonathan and asked worriedly, "Jonathan, is Allen going to get revenge on you after this?"

She still couldn't forget how Allen had been forced to kneel and apologize to Jonathan.

That was the most humiliating day in Allen's life!

To the heir of the Morsley family, this was unacceptable.

"He won't," Jonathan said as he shook his head. "He doesn't have the guts to."

Revenge?

Even if Allen had the guts, would Andy dare?

Besides, Andy would have stormed over to Allen's house in order to lock him up for plenty of months already by then.

Hence, even if he was silly enough to want revenge, he would need to find a way to escape the Morsley mansion first.

"Really?" Sophia asked curiously.

She had a feeling that Allen wouldn't just take such embarrassment lightly.

"Why would I lie about that?" Jonathan said with a chuckle. "If Allen still dares to come and pick a bone with me, I'll beat him up again."

"W-What about Troy?" Sophia asked worriedly.

If Allen daren't get revenge on Jonathan, then what about Troy?

What about the Zeller family?

Jonathan had beaten Troy up so badly that she couldn't imagine the Zeller family just letting him go.

“Who cares about him?” Jonathan waved his hand nonchalantly. He couldn’t care less about the Zeller family. “If they dare to lay a finger on me, I’ll get rid of every single one of them.”

“Maybe you should call Andy again,” Sophia said hesitantly. “If he’s willing to speak up for you, then the Zeller family would probably be willing to let it slide.”

If Andy stood up for Jonathan, then even if the Zeller family was still angry, they couldn’t really do anything.

The Zeller family and Morsley family may be part of the four prominent families, but Andy had been personally appointed to join Asura’s Office by Asura himself.

He was one of the four Kings of War.

Even if the Zeller family were angry, they would still back off for Andy, right?

“There’s no need for that,” Jonathan said as he shook his head. His eyes flashed coldly. “If the Zeller family fear Andy, they naturally fear me as well.”

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Chapter 282 An Eye For An Eye

At the ICU in Yaleview Central Hospital, an old man wearing a black suit was standing at the entrance. With a grim expression, he held tightly on his walking stick.

Five to six middle-aged men, all dressed in black robes, stood in front of him.

They all looked very dignified.

However, they did not even dare to say a single word in front of that old man.

"Who did this?" Although he was just sitting on the hospital bench, he exuded an intimidating aura effortlessly.

When he slammed his walking stick on the floor, the middle-aged men were so shocked that their hearts skipped a beat.

"Apparently, it's done by the girl from the Goldstein family and her toyboy!" replied one of the middle-aged men.

He was Michael Zeller, Troy's father.

When he heard that someone had broken his son's limbs, he immediately flew back from overseas in his private jet.

However, the moment he alighted, he bumped into Nathan, who had been waiting outside the ICU for a few hours.

"That girl from the Goldstein family?" When he heard the Goldstein family being mentioned, he frowned subconsciously. "Are you talking about Sophia, Emmett's third daughter?"

"Yeah, it's her!" Michael spat through gritted teeth, "The staff at the restaurant said that Troy merely got into an argument with them before Sophia's toyboy crippled him! Dad, you must take revenge for Troy!"

Michael's eyes became bloodshot with anger.

Troy was his only child. He hoped that after he died, Troy would take over his position and lead the Zeller family.

However, before that day came, someone crippled Troy.

No matter what, he could never let this humiliation slide.

"Of course, I will!" When Nathan heard what Michael said, he snorted coldly as a cold glint flashed across his eyes. "I didn't expect that girl from the Goldstein family to be so vicious, despite her docile appearance. Initially, I wanted Troy to marry her and make her the Zeller family's daughter-in-law! Looks like there's no need for that anymore."

Previously, he had taken a liking to Sophia. She studied overseas and came from a decent family. As the third daughter of the Goldstein family, she had never associated herself with the problematic people in those circles.

Her background was very clean, which made her a suitable candidate for marrying into the Goldstein family and becoming his granddaughter-in-law.

Look at how things turned out! How is her background clean? Before she married, she went to a restaurant with her toyboy! Who knows how messy her private life is?

“Bring me my phone!” When Nathan raised his head, a subordinate gave him a phone.

Nathan dialed a number. Soon, a hoarse voice sounded through the phone, “Nathan, why did you suddenly call me?”

“What do you think, Emmett?” Nathan snorted coldly before continuing, “Don’t you know very well why I’m calling you?”

“Why would I know?” Emmett sounded surprised. “What happened?”

“All right, Emmett. Stop pretending. If you don’t give me a satisfactory explanation for what happened today, the Goldstein family will have to pay for what Sophia has done!” Nathan’s voice took a vicious turn.

“What exactly happened? Just tell me directly, Nathan.” Emmett’s tone changed when he noticed something about Nathan’s voice.

“You dear daughter, Sophia, got her toyboy to cripple my grandson! Don’t tell me that you are clueless about it!”

“What did you say?”

Emmett’s tone changed drastically when he heard that. “Sophia’s toyboy crippled Troy? When did this happen? Nathan, don’t joke around with me. It’s not funny at all!”

“Do I sound like I’m joking?” retorted Nathan coldly. “My grandson is still in the ICU undergoing emergency treatment. His survival is still uncertain. Do you think that I’ll be in the mood to joke with you?”

“Are you serious? Does Sophia actually have a toyboy outside? Did she make him cripple Troy?”

When Emmett realized the severity of the situation, his voice trembled.

Troy was the only heir of the Zeller family.

He was Nathan’s eldest grandson—the appointed heir to take over Michael’s position in the future.

Yet, Sophia instructed someone to cripple him.

Is she out of her mind? Does she not know how powerful the Zeller family is in Yaleview?

“Nathan, this might be a misunderstanding. You watched Sophia grow since she was a child. It’s impossible that she’d do something like this,” explained Emmett hurriedly.

“I don’t care if it’s a misunderstanding. Anyway, I’m calling you to inform you of this. Within three days, I want to see your daughter and her toyboy kneeling in front of the Zeller residence. If I don’t see them within three days, the Goldstein family shall prepare to face the Zeller family’s wrath!”

Gripping his walking stick, Nathan warned coldly, “I’m telling you this, Emmett. Troy is still undergoing emergency treatment in the ICU. If his limbs can be salvaged, I’ll only kill your daughter and her toyboy. However, if anything happens to him and he loses his limbs, I’ll make the entire Goldstein family pay for it! From then on, as long as I’m still alive, I’ll never let the Goldstein family off the hook!”

“Listen to me, Nathan...”

Beep! Beep! Beep!

Just when Emmett was about to say something, Nathan hung up directly, not giving him any opportunities to explain.

Immediately after, Michael asked anxiously, “Dad, what did Emmett say?”

“Ignore him!”

Nathan waved his hands and said, "Anyway, if I don't see Sophia and her toyboy within three days, I'll make the Goldstein family pay!"

Not giving Michael any chances to speak, Nathan supported himself with the walking stick and got up. "Summon the director of the hospital over. He has been in the emergency room for a few hours. Why aren't there any updates yet?"

"I'll attend to it right away!"

Michael was about to jump to his feet after hearing Nathan's command. However, at that moment, someone suddenly pushed the doors of the emergency room open.

A middle-aged doctor dressed in a white coat strode out. "Who here is Troy's family member?"

"Me!"

Nathan rushed forward with his walking stick. "How's my grandson?"

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Chapter 283 Unfilial Scum

"The situation is quite dire. I'm afraid that he'll lose his limbs." The middle-aged man in the white coat spread his hands and said, "We've tried our best, but we can only save his life. I'm afraid that he'll be in a vegetative state for the rest of his life."

"What did you say?"

When Nathan heard what the doctor said, he gripped his walking stick tightly. His expression changed drastically as he demanded, "What did you say?"

"I said that we've done our best!" repeated the doctor helplessly. "I understand how you feel, but the nerves in his limbs have been completely severed. Not even God can save him."

"Shut up!"

Just when that doctor was about to say something, Nathan interrupted him directly and grabbed his collar. He instructed sternly, "I don't care what methods you resort to, or what technology you use. You must save my grandson's limbs! Money isn't a problem! No matter how much it costs, I'll pay you the full amount as long as you can save his limbs."

"This isn't a question of money—" The doctor was about to say something when Nathan interrupted him. "Cut your crap! I'm telling you this. If you dare to let anything happen to my grandson, you'll lose your limbs too."

Right after he spoke, Nathan shoved the doctor away. He spun around and instructed Michael, "Contact all the renowned experts in the world right now. As long as they can find a solution to save Troy's limbs, I don't care how much it costs. Have I made myself clear?"

"Yes!"

Michael nodded hurriedly and left.

An hour later, Sophia entered her house exhaustedly. It had been years since she had felt so tired or slept so late.

It was already past midnight. Under normal circumstances, she would have been fast asleep already.

"Are you tired?" asked Jonathan softly when he saw how tired she was.

"Slightly."

Sophia kicked her shoes off habitually and stepped on the wooden floor barefooted. "I'm getting old and cannot stay up so late anymore. I wonder how many masks I'll have to apply to compensate for this. I'm afraid that my wrinkles might even return!"

Sophia sighed and glanced at Jonathan. "All right, that's all for today. I'll take a hot bath and sleep. You should sleep earlier too. Goodnight!"

"Goodnight!"

Jonathan nodded before walking to his own bedroom. Just when he got up, he heard a phone ringing incessantly.

Sophia whipped out her phone instinctively.

Just when she was about to answer the call, her expression changed drastically.

Her exhausted look disappeared in an instant.

"What happened?" asked Jonathan.

"It's from your grandfather," said Sophia with a frown. "Something must have happened if he's calling me at this hour."

She answered the call shortly after speaking.

"Hello?"

"It's me. Where are you?"

The moment she answered the call, the hoarse voice of an elderly man sounded. When Sophia heard that, she had a bad feeling. "I'm at home. What's wrong?"

"Come and see me right away!" instructed Emmett, sounding so assertive that he left no room for negotiation.

Sophia frowned and asked softly, "Now? It's already so late. Why do you want to see me?"

"Don't you know very well why?" Emmett's voice was cold. "I'll give you an hour. Return to the Goldstein residence immediately! If I don't see you by then, don't blame me for sending someone over to drag you over! Oh, right. When you come back, remember to bring your toyboy along! I want to see who's bold enough to cripple Troy!"

When he uttered the last sentence, his suppressed fury crept into his voice, unable to be concealed anymore.

If they were talking face to face, Emmett would have already lost his temper and slapped Sophia.

“Dad, did the Zeller family call you?” When Sophia heard him mention something about a toyboy, she immediately realized what was going on.

Other than the Zeller family, no one else would call Jonathan a “toyboy.”

“So what if they did?” Emmett snorted coldly. “You dare to ask someone to cripple Troy, but you don’t dare to bring him to me? Let me tell you this, Sophia. You better bring him here obediently. Don’t play any tricks with me! Otherwise, I’ll send someone to kill him and bring his corpse back!”

“Dad, you’ve misunderstood. He isn’t my toyboy!” When Sophia heard that Emmett wanted to kill him, she quickly clarified, “He’s Jonathan, your grandson!”

“Jonathan? Are you saying that he’s Jonathan?” When Emmett heard what she said, his tone changed quickly. “Isn’t he at Jazona? Why is he with you? Why did he cripple Troy?”

Evidently, Emmett did not expect the “toyboy,” who had crippled Troy, to be none other than his own grandson!

He was the abandoned child whom Emmett had chased out of the Goldstein family more than a decade ago.

“Dad, you know that he’s in Jazona?” When Emmett subconsciously blurted Jonathan’s location, Sophia’s expression changed.

Indeed, Jonathan didn’t lie to me! The Goldstein family has always known that he’s still alive. They even know where he is! However, none of them told me about it and kept me in the dark instead. They even lied to me that Jonathan’s dead!

“So what if I know?” When Emmett heard what she said, he snorted coldly. “Ever since he was a child, that unfilial scum only knows how to stir up trouble. He’s only returned to Yaleview for a few days before creating such a huge mess! Bring this scumbag to me immediately! If you’re even a minute late, I’ll break his leg.”

At the mention of that unfilial scum whom he had personally chased out of the family, Emmett could not help but feel furious.

That scumbag! I'd rather he die on the streets after being chased out of the family. At least, he wouldn't have created such a huge mess.

After all, Troy was the only heir amongst the three generations of the Zeller family.

He was Nathan's eldest grandson.

Not only that, but he was also the son of Michael, the next leader of the Zeller family.

By crippling Troy, Jonathan had brought a lot of trouble and problems to the Goldstein family.

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Chapter 284 Are You Threatening Me

"Seems like Jonathan did not lie to me!" When Sophia heard Emmett indirectly admitting to it, a glint of disappointment flashed across her eyes. "Am I the only one in the Goldstein family that doesn't know that Jonathan has been alive all these while? I'm the only one who has been kept in the dark, right?"

It seemed to take all of Sophia's energy to say that.

Previously, she had thought that there could be some misunderstanding between Jonathan and the Goldstein family.

However, everything became clear to her when Emmett subconsciously revealed Jonathan's whereabouts!

There was no misunderstanding!

Everyone in the Goldstein family knew that Jonathan was alive, except her!

Sophia could not help but feel like a fool for finding excuses for the Goldstein family previously.

“So what if he’s alive?” Emmett said with a hint of irritation in his voice, “Is it important? Compared to the incident with the Zeller family, it’s such a trivial matter.”

“This is not trivial at all!” Sophia retorted, biting her lips.

“Yup, that’s right. I knew that he was alive all along!” Emmett said coldly, “Not only that, but I was also the one who chased him out of the Goldstein family back then. Are you satisfied with my answer now?”

So it seemed that Emmett had never cared about Jonathan, whom he had personally driven out of the Goldstein family years back!

Guilt?

Regret?

Those feelings were simply non-existent!

Even to this day, Emmett still believed that he had not done anything wrong.

“But Jonathan is your own grandson. He’s the Goldstein family’s flesh and blood and Daniel’s only bloodline! How could you treat him that way?” Sophia was on the verge of breaking down as she exclaimed, “Do familial ties not matter to you at all? Back then, for Tommy’s sake, you chased Jonathan out of the Goldstein family shortly after Daniel and his wife passed away. And now, in order to gain benefits from the Zeller family, you’re thinking of handing me over to them? To you, the Goldstein family’s interest is more important than my life, right?”

“Sophia, what are you saying? Who taught you those nonsense? Is it that unfilial child Jonathan?” Emmett asked in a stern voice.

He knew his daughter’s character very well. Since young, she had always listened to everything he said.

For the past thirty years, Sophia had always been a filial and obedient daughter to Emmett. However, that day, she had gone against him and reprimanded him just because of Jonathan!

She had also allowed Jonathan to cripple Troy!

What exactly are her intentions?

Is she rebelling against me now?

“No! All he did was to tell me the truth! If it weren’t for him, I would have still been kept in the dark!” Sophia bit her lips and replied.

“So what’s the truth?” Emmett let out a cold snort. “If I had known that his return to Yaleview would create so much trouble for us, I shouldn’t have allowed him to live back then! Pass the phone to him now. I want to speak to that unfilial scum!”

“He’s not an unfilial scum!” Sophia retorted.

“Stop the nonsense and just pass him the phone!” Emmett ordered.

“No!” Sophia refused immediately.

That was the first time in life that the woman had behaved in such a rebellious manner and it was all because of Jonathan!

“You...”

Emmett was so furious that his voice was trembling with rage. If he was speaking to Sophia in person instead of over the phone, he would have already given her a tight slap across her face!

However, just then, Jonathan, who had remained silent during the entire phone conversation, said, “Does he want to talk to me? Pass me the phone then!”

“Jonathan...”

When Sophia heard what Jonathan said, she looked toward the man immediately, feeling extremely anxious!

"It'll be fine. Don't worry!" Jonathan said smilingly while patting Sophia's head. "Hello?"

"You're Jonathan?" Emmett asked in an icy tone when he heard his grandson's voice.

"Yup, it's me! You wanted to speak to me?" Jonathan replied placidly.

"When did you arrive at Yaleview? Why didn't you tell me?" Emmett questioned Jonathan straight away.

"Why should I tell you? It's none of your business when I reached Yaleview," Jonathan answered coldly.

"You are such an unfilial traitor!" Anger poured through Emmett when he heard Jonathan's reply. "Do you know how much trouble you've created for the Goldstein family this time around?"

"What has anything I do got to do with your Goldstein family?" Jonathan sneered. "There's one thing I need to reiterate. That is, since that day you chased me out of the family, I am no longer related to the Goldstein family! Emmett, are you clear?"

"What did you just say? You unfilial traitor! How dare you call me by my name?" A fresh swell of rage rose in Emmett. He could hardly believe that Jonathan had just addressed him by his name!

"Why wouldn't I dare? To me, you're no different from those passersby or vagrants on the streets. I'm only calling your name because I'm in a good mood. If I'm in a bad mood, you'll just be a nobody to me."

"You... You ungrateful bast*rd!" Emmett bellowed as he shook with rage.

"That's enough. Stop wasting my time if that's all you wanted to say." Jonathan could not be bothered to carry on the meaningless conversation. "I'll settle the Zeller family myself. I was the one who beat him up. It doesn't concern the Goldstein family at all. Do you understand?"

"Hmph! Just because you say it has nothing to do with us doesn't mean that's really the case." Emmett snorted furiously, "Don't you know that your actions have gotten Sophia into trouble as well? Jonathan, stop hiding behind a woman if you consider yourself a man! You're just making me look down on you more. I'll give you one hour to come and kneel down before me. If you do that, I'll consider sparing your life! Otherwise..."

“What are you going to do otherwise?” Jonathan scoffed, “Are you going to chase me out of the Goldstein family again?”

“Otherwise, don’t blame me for being ruthless!” Emmett warned coldly. “If I don’t see you within an hour, you should know what are the consequences!”

That was a blatant threat!

However, Jonathan was not fazed by that at all.

“Are you threatening me?” When Jonathan heard what the man said, his gaze turned cold as he replied, “Emmett, do you know what I hate most? Being threatened.”

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Chapter 285 Sophia Breaks Down

“That’s not a threat. It’s just a warning,” Emmett replied in an icy tone. “But of course, if you want to take it as a threat, I have no issues with that as well! Anyway, make sure you show up in front of me within an hour. If I don’t see you by then, be prepared to bear the consequences!”

“You don’t have to wait an hour. I’ll let you know now that I’m not free!” Jonathan replied coldly. “If you want to see me, you can come here instead!”

Right after the man finished speaking, he ended the call without giving Emmett a chance to reply.

When Emmett, who was in his mansion in Yaleview, heard the disconnect tone, he smashed his phone onto the floor fiercely.

“What an unfilial bast*rd! I shouldn’t have let him live back then!” Emmett was breathless with anger.

Meanwhile, Tommy, who was standing in front of Emmett, looked at his father cautiously and said, “Dad, should I send someone to finish him off now?”

Tommy had always been against the idea of bringing Jonathan back into the Goldstein family.

After all, he had played a major part in driving his nephew away back then. There was no way he would welcome him back with open arms.

“No need. We’ll just teach him a lesson!” Even though Emmett was brimming with anger, he held back his murderous impulses. “After all, that boy is your brother’s only bloodline left in the world. If you kill him, how are you going to face your brother in the netherworld next time?”

“But he has caused so much trouble for our family...” Tommy gritted his teeth in resentment.

Unable to face my brother?

Why would I be afraid of a dead man?

To Tommy, the living always trumped the deceased. He could worry about facing his brother when he’s dead.

“Take some men to where Sophia is and bring the two of them back!” Emmett shot a cold glance at Tommy and said, “If that unfilial bast*rd put up a resistance, do not hesitate to break his limbs! Do you understand?”

“Yes!” Tommy nodded. Just as he turned around and was about to leave, Emmett called out to him, “How’s Lucas? What did the doctor say?”

“The doctor told us that he won’t be able to keep his legs. His pelvic nerves were damaged from the car accident previously and it’s unlikely that he’ll be able to stand again in the future!” A mixture of anger and disappointment flashed across Tommy’s face as he spoke about his good-for-nothing son.

If his son were not so useless and broke his legs from a street race, Jonathan would never have the chance to return to Yaleview.

However, Tommy was glad that Jonathan had gotten himself into trouble right after he arrived at Yaleview.

Otherwise, how could he possibly take it lying down having Jonathan, whom he had chased away, back into the Goldstein family?

“Find the best doctors to heal his legs! I don’t care how much it costs. We have to try all possible methods to treat him!” Emmett ordered.

“Understood!” Tommy nodded and turned to leave.

However, right after he stepped out of the room, a snicker appeared on his face.

Jonathan Goldstein!

Since you’re courting death, you can’t blame me for being ruthless!

You should never have provoked the only heir of the Zeller family.

Meanwhile, at Sophia’s home at the Bayview Mansion, the woman plopped herself on the couch in exhaustion right after putting down the phone.

She looked up at the ceiling and stared blankly at it.

She could hardly believe that what was happening in her life right then was exactly like the plot of a soap opera!

Sophia had always found soap operas that portrayed rich families putting the family’s self-interest above anything else too unrealistic.

She had always scoffed at such plots.

However, she could feel herself at the brink of losing her mind when she found herself being caught in a similar situation in real life.

"Jonathan, do you really think family ties mean nothing to prominent families?" Sophia asked, looking up at Jonathan, unable to hide the disappointment in her eyes.

"That's not necessarily the case," Jonathan said with a smile. "The Goldstein family is just an exception. The world is not all that bad!"

"Do you really think so?" When Sophia heard Jonathan's reply, her eyes lit up at once.

It was as if hope had ignited in her heart once again.

"Of course!" Jonathan chuckled and sat down next to Sophia. "Have you forgotten how protective my dad was of you and Tommy when he was still alive? When the two of you did something wrong and were being punished, my dad would always stand up for you. I remembered there was once when he had to kneel down throughout the night as punishment!"

"I remember that. How could I ever forget?" Sophia's eyes welled up with tears when Jonathan mentioned Daniel. "When I was young, Tommy and I often got into trouble due to mischief. When that happened, Daniel would take the blame for us and get punished instead. It's such a pity that he passed away so young... Also, I have failed to take care of you after he passed away... I've let Daniel down..."

Sophia could no longer hold back her emotions and burst into tears.

Tears fell from her eyes, trickling down her face before landing on the couch.

Her eyes were bloodshot from crying, and her entire body was shaking as she sobbed uncontrollably.

"It's all right. Don't cry anymore." Jonathan was at a loss as to what to do when Sophia suddenly started crying.

A woman's tears were what he feared most!

"I'm sure my parents won't hold it against you for that." Jonathan patted Sophia's back and said gently, "Besides, it's not even your fault!"

"It is my fault. If I had come back earlier, you wouldn't have suffered so much! If I was smarter, I wouldn't have been kept in the dark for so many years! I could have found you earlier and taken you back to Yaleview!"

Sophia started sobbing even harder, her body shaking uncontrollably. Suddenly, she could no longer control her emotions and threw herself in Jonathan's arms, bawling her lungs out.

"Jonathan, I'm so sorry that I didn't take good care of you! I've let your parents down! I'm so dumb that I can't do anything right!" Sophia could not stop blaming herself.

Jonathan felt rather helpless with Sophia sobbing in his arms. Even though the two of them were indeed quite close when they were young, even sharing a bed, that was when he was still a kid!

However, he was already a grown man and it was rather inappropriate for him to be physically so close to a woman!

"Aunt Sophia, don't cry anymore. If you continue crying, those face masks that you put on would all go to waste!" Jonathan patted the woman's back gently while trying to keep his distance. "Besides, who said you're stupid? Last time, my mom used to tell me that Aunt Sophia is the smartest and most beautiful person in the Goldstein family!"