

# The Legendary Man Chapter 296

Chapter 296 Attack Together

“Jonathan Goldstein!” he declared coldly.

“What? You’re Jonathan Goldstein?”

The servant turned pale in shock the moment he heard Jonathan’s name. It was as if he had seen a ghost.

Jonathan? The same Jonathan that was banished from the Goldstein family? Didn’t he die over ten years ago?

As a member of the Goldstein family’s staff, the servant had heard the name on many occasions, despite not having seen him before.

A decade ago, Jonathan, who was Daniel’s son, was kicked out of the family right after his parents were killed in a car accident.

No one had heard from him since then. Rumor was he had died on the streets, and there was nothing left of his corpse.

H-How is he still alive?

“A-Aren’t you supposed... to be d-dead? How a-are you still alive?” Faced with Jonathan, the servant could barely string a coherent sentence together.

In his mind, the man was supposed to have been dead.

Jonathan stared coldly at the man and snapped, “Who told you I’m dead? Step aside!”

"You..."

The servant was about to protest, but Jonathan's icy glare terrified him into fleeing instead.

Meanwhile, Emmett was sitting at the table in the living room. He was practicing calligraphy and was oblivious to what was going on outside.

Beside him, Loretta was knitting her brows as she felt a sense of dread creeping into her.

Suddenly, the silence of the living hall was shattered by the sound of hurried footsteps.

The flustered servant barged into the room.

"Old Mr. Goldstein, Old Mrs. Goldstein, there's trouble!"

"What's wrong?" Emmett asked without even looking up.

"Sir, J-Jonathan is here!"

"What?"

At the mention of Jonathan's name, the old man's right hand trembled, causing him to drop his pricey fountain pen onto the ground.

"Jonathan? He isn't dead?" All of a sudden, Emmett's expression drastically changed.

"No, he isn't!"

"Where is he?"

"Right outside the door."

"Bring him to me." With a grim expression, Emmett looked just as Jonathan stepped into the living hall.

For a split second, their eyes met.

“Jonathan, you sure are one tough b\*stard!” Staring at his exiled grandson, who looked unharmed, he sneered, “I can’t believe the assassins from Dark Web failed to kill you! I wonder if it’s because you’re an unkillable roach, or did you get lucky?”

“I’m unkillable, of course!”

Having heard Emmett’s words, Jonathan simply replied, “Otherwise, I would have died on my way out of Yaleview back then.”

“I thought so too.” When he saw how calm the latter looked, Emmett asked with a smirk, “Since you survived, why have you returned to court your doom instead of using the opportunity to flee Yaleview?”

“Why should I flee?”

Jonathan couldn’t help but scoff, “Do you think a bunch of useless scum could pose a threat to me? Even if you used all the resources of the family to hire the best assassin in the world, I guarantee he would still fail, let alone those mediocre ones that you hired on the internet.”

“With all the resources of the family?” Emmett felt as if he had just heard the funniest joke in the world. “Jonathan, you are overestimating yourself. Do you actually think I need to draw everything to take you down? Last night, you managed to escape with your life simply because Lady Luck was on your side. Do you think that’s all I have against you? But that’s irrelevant now. Since you’re already here, there will be no escape for you this time!”

Emmett raised his hand and waved it at the door. “Get him!”

In the blink of an eye, more than ten burly men swarmed into the room.

All of them were holding either triangular bayonets or military batons. A few of them even had bulges on their hips, indicating that guns were holstered on their waists.

“Seize that b\*stard!”

“Right away, sir!”

At Emmett’s cue, the burly men circled around Jonathan at once.

“Jonathan, I would advise you not to act recklessly. These men are mercenaries whom I have hired from overseas. They are different from the lousy assassins of the Dark Web. If you make any hasty moves, I can’t guarantee that they will spare your life.”

Jonathan was entirely unfazed by the deadly threat.

“Emmett, are you trying to frighten me?” Despite being outnumbered, Jonathan didn’t even bother to look at them. Instead, he challenged Emmett. “Do you really think that they can take me down?”

After a brief pause, he added, “Am I still that powerless little kid from over ten years ago? The same boy who was forced to leave Yaleview in dejection just because you ordered me to?”

“Isn’t that the case?” the old man scoffed. “If you know what’s good for you, you had better surrender yourself to captivity. On account of your father, I’ll consider sparing your life! Or else...”

Even though Emmett didn’t finish his sentence, the meaning he wanted to convey was obvious enough.

“Or else what?” Jonathan smirked. “Are you going to kill me? Emmett, to be honest, you have not progressed at all this entire time. Do you actually think that I came here just to put myself at your mercy?”

“What else can it be? Don’t tell me you’re here for revenge?”

Emmett’s eyes were filled with contempt when he uttered those words.

What does he think this place is? This is the Goldstein residence! I have more than ten highly skilled mercenaries on my side. Revenge? By him alone?

“You’re right. I’m here to exact revenge!” Jonathan shot him an indifferent glance. “A few years ago, I spared the Goldsteins out of compassion. I thought you would have learned your lesson since then. Unexpectedly, you have doubled down on the path you were on. In that case, I will put an end to things once and for all.

“Ten years ago, you kicked me out of the family before my parents were even buried. Ten years later, you sent men to assassinate my wife, Josephine. A few days ago, you even hired

assassins to kill me and Aunt Sophia. I will make you pay for every single one of these three atrocities!”

Jonathan’s gaze turned hostile with every word, and he challenged the burly men around him. “Let’s not waste any time. Come at me all at once!”

## The Legendary Man Chapter 297

Chapter 297 It Is Your Turn

“What are you lot waiting for? Attack!”

Emmett’s face darkened at his defiance.

“Yes!”

Upon his order, the burly men brandished the batons and bayonets they were holding and charged at Jonathan.

However, before they could strike, Jonathan had sprung into action. Stepping forward swiftly, he launched a punch at one mercenary who was at the front of the group.

The impact on his head caused the latter to black out and collapsed to the ground with a thud.

Before the rest of the group could react, Jonathan swung his right arm and hit another man on the neck with his elbow.

A loud thump rumbled through the room.

Despite weighing almost two hundred pounds, the second man fell like a log from Jonathan’s assault.

After they saw what happened, alarm bells sounded in the other mercenaries' mind as they approached him cautiously.

Being professional hired hands, they had fought many brutal battles and spilled the blood of countless men.

However, nothing prepared them to face a foe like Jonathan where they couldn't counter-attack at all.

How is this possible?

"What are you standing there for? Why aren't you attacking him?" Emmett raged when he saw the mercenaries recoiling in fear.

"You useless fools! How can more than ten of you fail to take down one man? What's the point of me paying you so much money? Attack!"

Admonished by their boss, the mercenaries exchanged glances with each other before thrusting their bayonets at Jonathan's chest.

If they managed to stab him, he would definitely be doomed.

"That's not how you use a triangular bayonet!" Staring at the men with a frosty gaze, Jonathan took one step forward and launched a kick at the third man in the abdomen. Then he snatched the bayonet from his victim's hand and plunged it into his chest.

Pfft!

Fresh blood spewed in every direction.

Widening his eyes, Jonathan's victim dropped like a fly before he had the opportunity to cry out in agony.

"This is the proper way of wielding a bayonet!" As Jonathan pulled the weapon out of the deceased's chest, he glared at the rest of them. "It baffles me how you guys could survive overseas for so long with such mediocre skills."

The moment he finished, Jonathan charged at the group. In a split second, he had pierced another mercenary in the chest with his bayonet.

Blood began to gush out from his wound.

Jonathan didn't even bat an eyelid at the gory sight. He then shoved his latest victim with his right hand, causing the latter to collapse onto the ground. The next moment, he turned his bayonet around and thrust it into another enemy who was coming up from behind him.

As the loud crack of fractured bones rang out, Jonathan twisted his blade to further damage his victim's ribs.

His actions were extremely efficient, ruthless, and decisive.

How is he a prey? Evidently, he is a killing machine!

"Kill him!"

The rest of the mercenaries didn't dare underestimate Jonathan anymore. Without a moment's hesitation, they pulled out their guns and aimed at his head.

Since they couldn't beat him in close combat, they had to resort to using firearms.

With a loud click, they loaded their weapons in unison and aimed the gun barrels straight at him.

"Come on and fight! Aren't you great at fighting? Continue fighting then!" Having his gun trained at Jonathan, one mercenary mocked, "So what if you're an expert at hand-to-hand combat? Do you think you can beat a bullet?"

"Do you know how much I hate to have a gun pointed at my head?" Staring down at the black barrel of the gun, Jonathan showed no fear at all. Instead, he sneered, "How dare you pull one out in front of me?"

Despite having the gun aimed at him, Jonathan darted ahead, grabbed the mercenary's wrist, and broke it. Before the man could yell in agony, Jonathan had seized his weapon from him in the blink of an eye.

He pointed the weapon at the latter's head.

“Didn’t I tell you I hate people pointing their guns at my head?” After giving the man a look, Jonathan pulled the trigger. With a loud bang, the bullet left its chamber and pierced through the mercenary’s skull.

A red gluey substance oozed from the dead man’s brain and splattered all over the floor.

The rest of the mercenaries went ashen upon witnessing the sight. When they saw the murderous look in Jonathan’s eyes, it filled them with terror.

I-Is he e-even human?

“Remember, don’t ever point a gun at my head again.” After giving the dead body an indifferent glance, Jonathan loaded the bullet chamber with another click before pointing his gun at the rest of the mercenaries. “Now, it’s your turn!”

Thump!

The remaining survivors eyed each other nervously. Suddenly, they went on their knees and begged for their lives.

“We’re sorry. It was a mistake to try to kill you. We are too blind to realize how formidable you are. Please forgive our ignorance and spare us!”

“We beg you. Show us mercy and let us go!”

“Please spare us... we promise never to return to Yaleview for the rest of our lives!”

At that moment, if they still hadn’t realized that they were no match for Jonathan, their decades of experience as mercenaries would be for naught.

“It’s too late to show your remorse!”

Looking at the mercenaries kneeling in front of him, he cocked his gun without any hesitation and fired multiple shots in succession.

The cries for mercy stopped abruptly as the pool of blood grew in size.

In an instant, over a dozen dead mercenaries lay in the Goldsteins’ living room.



None of Emmett's hired hands survived.

## The Legendary Man Chapter 298

Chapter 298 You Were Right

Plop! The blood on Jonathan's triangular bayonet dripped on the corpses strewn on the ground.

At that moment, Emmett shuddered. His eyes were wild with fear as he directed his gaze towards Jonathan.

He just spent a fortune hiring those mercenaries from abroad.

They had fought many brutal battles and shed the blood of countless men.

Yet, they were nothing in front of Jonathan.

All of them died before they could even touch a hair on Jonathan's head.

How is this possible?

"Jonathan, you..."

Emmett had wanted to threaten Jonathan but realized he was at a loss for words.

After all, he just killed a dozen or so mercenaries. It wouldn't be easy to intimidate him. Emmett knew his place.

What else can I use to threaten Jonathan?

“Okay, stop it. Just admit you’re scared.” Jonathan threw his triangular bayonet aside and stared at Emmett’s trembling hands. “I told you, these hooligans won’t be able to stop me from leaving. You have grossly underestimated my abilities,” he turned to Emmett and said.

“Scared? Why would I be scared?” Emmett snorted. “Jonathan, don’t forget where you are right now. This is Goldstein Residence. This is Yaleview. Do you really think I will be scared of you merely because you killed a few mercenaries? Ha! Jonathan, you’re too naive. Believe it or not, you won’t be able to walk out of here alive if you dare touch a hair on my head. And even if you do, I assure you you won’t be able to walk out of Yaleview alive.”

That was how confident Emmett was.

Even though the Goldsteins were not part of the four prominent families nor part of the elites, he was still head of the Goldstein family.

He would not let Jonathan walk out of Yaleview alive if he dared touch a hair on his head.

After all, they were in Yaleview, where Asura’s Office was located.

Jonathan should know his place.

“Are you threatening me?” Jonathan smiled faintly upon hearing his words. He lit a cigarette and took a smoke. “Emmett, you’ve really overestimated yourself. Believe it or not, no one in Yaleview will dare to interfere even if I were to wipe out your entire family.”

“Wipe us out?” Emmett couldn’t help but sneer. “Jonathan, I’m not looking down on you. But how could you possibly do that on your own? Who do you think you are? Asura? Not even the four Kings of War from Asura’s Office dare wipe us out. So how dare you?”

What a joke.

Asura’s Office is located right in the heart of Yaleview. In short, Yaleview is Asura’s territory.

Destroy us?

Not even the four Kings of War from Asura’s Office dared do that without Asura’s orders.

“You’re right. I am Asura himself!” Jonathan gave him a look and replied. “How else do you think the Goldsteins survived when the Four Asura Guards purge Yaleview?”

This is mad!

Jonathan has gone mad!

Emmett laughed out loud at his words. "Jonathan, what are you talking about? I must be hearing things. You said you're Asura himself? You? Asura? Do you think you're worthy? Jonathan, I'm not underestimating you. But if what you say is true, I'm afraid Asura's Office's main entrance would have been destroyed already. Oh right, Jonathan, do you even know where the main entrance is? Yeah, I don't think so. After all, you're just a pathetic dog. You're not even worthy of stepping foot into Yaleview when I kicked you out of the Goldstein family years ago."

His eyes were filled with disdain and contempt as he spoke.

What audacity to call himself Asura.

If he's Asura, then I'm Lord over Asura himself.

"Looks like you haven't changed one bit over the years." Jonathan shook his head as he stared at the look of disdain on Emmett's face. He wasn't the least bit mad. "I will do as you wish then since you won't believe me," Jonathan said coldly.

"I shall wipe the Goldsteins out! I'd also like to see how Asura's Office will react after I wipe your entire family out."

Having said that, the black gun flew into Jonathan's hand with a flick of his wrist. Bang! The next thing Emmett knew, a golden bullet had pierced through his right leg.

Thud!

Before Emmett could even react, his legs gave way. He collapsed to the ground with a loud thud.

"This is for when you kicked me out of the Goldstein family!" Jonathan's resolve did not waver as he watched Emmett kneeling on the ground. "You kicked me out just days after my parents died. This is for me as well as my parents. If they knew how you treated their only bloodline in this world, they would have been devastated. They would have regretted having parents like you. You don't deserve to be parents!"

Jonathan didn't give Emmett a chance to reply as he pulled the trigger.

Bang!

A golden bullet pierced through his left leg.

In a trice, Emmett's agonizing shriek cut through the air as he could no longer stand the excruciating pain on his legs.

"God forbid. Jonathan, have you lost your mind? How dare you shoot me? Don't you know who I am? I'm your grandfather! How dare you defy me? You unfilial child!"

Emmett howled furiously as he knelt on the ground. His face was twisted into a vicious scowl.

He never thought Jonathan would ever dare shoot him.

"Grandfather?" Jonathan couldn't help but sneer at his words. "I lost my grandfather ten years ago. This is for your daughter, Sophia. Even wild beasts look after their young. How could you take your own daughter's life? Emmett, you are no different from a wild beast.

"Jonathan, I am going to kill you! I am going to kill you!"

Emmett's bloodshot eyes were filled with murderous intent as he directed his gaze at Jonathan.

"You had your chance ten years ago, but you missed it. Let me tell you, that was your only chance to kill me," Jonathan replied faintly. He then turned to face Loretta. "It's your turn now."

"Jonathan, w-what do you want?" Loretta shuddered in fright when she saw the cold look in his eyes.

She had never seen so much hatred in her life.

Jonathan was looking at her as if she was nothing but a corpse.

# The Legendary Man Chapter 299

Chapter 299 Stop It

“What do you think?”

Jonathan gave her a cold stare. “Do you remember what I said to you before you left Jadeborough?”

He continued, “I said if you dare to disturb Josephine again, I’ll destroy the Goldstein family. It looks like my warning has fallen on deaf ears!”

“What are you talking about?” Loretta looked confused. “What do you mean I disturbed Josephine? I’ve not met her since the day I left Jadeborough.”

“That’s enough! Stop acting!” Jonathan lost his patience.

Loretta was still trying to put up an act but Jonathan lost his patience and yelled at her, “You sent someone to assassinate Josephine after you left Jadeborough, didn’t you?”

“What? When did that happen?” Loretta looked shocked.

“Quit acting.”

Upon seeing the expression on her face, Jonathan could not help but snort. “I guess you’ll only admit if I tell you the assassin told me the truth, huh.”

“He must have spouted nonsense!” Loretta bit her lips and refused to give in.

“You should know if he was telling the truth.” Instead of wasting time, Jonathan pulled the trigger. Bang! Without hesitation, he fired a shot at Loretta’s femur!

Bam!

She dropped to her knees and kneeled before Jonathan.

“You b\*stard! How could you shoot me? I’m your grandma!” Loretta reprimanded him while shrieking in pain.

“I only have two family members ever since my parents passed away a decade ago, and they’re Josephine and Sophia!”

“You and Emmett, on the other hand, are worse than strangers. At least strangers wouldn’t try to kill me!”

The color drained out of Loretta’s face. “Traitor! You’re the traitor of the family!”

She was all worked up that her chest was heaving.

Loretta would have mobilized her connections to get rid of Jonathan had he not held her at gunpoint.

You bast\*rd, I’ll skin you alive and burn you in your grave!

“God will punish you for your evil deeds,” she cursed.

That was a very vicious curse.

“Oh, really? If that’s the case, God would have punished you and Emmett first!” Jonathan looked up at her with a scowl. “What kind of parents would throw their grandson out of the house when their son had just passed away? My father probably wept in his grave!”

“And what kind of grandparents would leave their grandson in the lurch for more than ten years? As parents, you’ve failed miserably!”

“Who are you to call me a bast\*rd? Who the hell are you to even criticize me?”

Jonathan recalled the night when Emmett and Loretta threw him out of the Goldstein family some ten years ago.

I will never forget what you did to me then!

The memory was so clear—it was the darkest moment in his life!

As the eldest in the family, Jonathan still found it hard to believe that his grandparents would kick him out of the house when his parents had just passed away.

Did they know how hopeless I was? Did they even care?

Did they know the housekeeper kicked me to stop me from knocking on the door of the Goldstein residence during the thunderstorm? Did they know I had a fever at that time?

Do they know how much I hate the Goldsteins even to this day?

I will never forget the pain and trauma that came along with that!

Jonathan did not exterminate the Goldstein family because he thought Emmett was the one who placed the fresh bouquets on Daniel's and Elizabeth's graves. Had he not spotted the bouquets, Jonathan would have led the Four Asura Guards to Yaleview and razed the Goldstein residence to the ground!

Had he destroyed the family back then, Emmett and Loretta would not have had a chance to attempt to assassinate him over and again.

"Do you know what's my biggest regret in life?" Emmett stared at Jonathan and snorted. "I should have sent someone to finish you off when I kicked you out of the family. Had I done that, you wouldn't have stood a chance to hold me at gunpoint!"

"You are nothing but a bloody beast! How dare you insult me!"

"Jonathan, I have had enough with your sob story. Just shoot me if you dare! Let's see if you have the guts to destroy the Goldstein family!" Emmett challenged Jonathan.

"Are you crazy?" Loretta's eyes turned red. "Why would you challenge a lunatic to shoot you? What if he pulls the trigger and kills you? What if he kills me too? I don't want to die! Have you gone nuts?"

"Do you think he has the gall to do that?" Emmett sneered. "Do you think he can escape alive if he had killed me? Do you think Asura will turn a blind eye to what he did?"

He continued to exclaim, "Even if Asura refuses to intervene, the Zellers would not let him off easily too! Don't forget, that b\*stard was the one who turned Troy into a cripple! Today, I'll resign to my fate, but I'm sure he'll die a miserable death too!"

"I will make sure I drag this bast\*rd to hell with me!"

"You're right. You should have killed me when you could ten years ago," Jonathan said nonchalantly.

"It was sad that you've missed your only shot. Anyway, it's too late for regrets now. Life sucks!"

"Save it. Just kill me. I'm ready to face my death!" Emmett clenched his teeth as he watched Jonathan approaching.

He was taking a gamble.

I don't think he has the guts to shoot me! Had he killed me, I'll drag him to meet our maker too!

We are dying together!

"You want to die? Fine. I'll grant you your wish." Jonathan loaded the bullet without saying another word. "Let's end this age-old grudge!"

Then, he cocked the gun.

In the next moment, Jonathan lifted the gun and aimed it at Emmett's head.

But when he was about to pull the trigger, he heard hurried footsteps from the door. Next, a woman's voice ensued from behind him. "Stop, Jonathan!"



# The Legendary Man Chapter 300

## Chapter 300 Identity Exposed

“Aunt Sophia?” Jonathan instantly recognized her voice even when he was not looking at her. “What are you doing here?”

“I sneaked out,” Sophia quickened her steps and stood in front of him. “Something was bothering me after you had left. My guess was right. You’ve indeed come to the Goldstein residence!”

Sophia had been having a bad feeling after Jonathan left the hotel. She was worried that he might act on impulse.

After leaving the hotel, she immediately rushed to the Goldstein residence.

“Andy Morsley!” Jonathan’s expression turned grim; then, he turned back and he yelled at the yard that was empty, “Get the hell out of here!”

In the next moment, a middle-aged man then emerged from a corner of the yard.

“Mr. Goldstein...”

Clad in a black blazer, the man looked rather guilty.

“Who gave you the permission to let her out?” Jonathan gave Andy a killer stare.

Oh no, he is going to kill me now!

“How could you blame me, Mr. Goldstein. You told me to protect her but didn’t ask me to stop her from going anywhere...” Andy started breaking out in a cold sweat.

“Are you dumb?” Jonathan gritted his teeth and looked at Andy. “Don’t you know why I came here?”

“Mr. Goldstein, I...”

Before Andy could defend himself, Jonathan interrupted. “Enough with your explanation. Go back after this, pack your belongings and meet Dorian at Mysonna.”

The second he heard Jonathan’s order, Andy instantly dropped his knees. “Forgive me, Mr. Goldstein!”

“Please give me another chance. Please don’t send me to Mysonna!”

Oh no, Mysonna is basically hell on earth! The sandstorm in that hellhole would last more than twenty hours a day.

The worst was the freaking windstorms! It happens more than twenty days a month!

What a bloody torment!

I’d rather lock myself up in a room for half a year than spend a month in Mysonna!

“Are you trying to bargain with me?” A cold glint flashed across Jonathan’s eyes. “Try defying my order once more, and I’ll put you in Mysonna for the rest of your life!”

Instantly, that warning sent chills down Andy’s spine right away!

All he could do was kneeled on the ground outside the door and dared not utter a word anymore. Meanwhile, Emmett and Sophia were struck dumb when they heard Andy’s name.

Andy? Andy Morsley? The man kneeling outside is Andy Morsley? How is that possible?

Are you kidding?

Both Emmett and Sophia could not believe what they heard!

Is this a joke?

Andy Morsley is one of the Kings of War from Asura’s office and is in charge of hundreds of thousands of elite soldiers!

Asura had personally assigned him to his office. With his effort, Andy had successfully led the Morsleys to become the leader of the four prominent families! And yet, he's kneeling before Jonathan and begging for his forgiveness?

Emmett scoffed, "Stop acting, Jonathan. Do you think you can fool me by finding someone to impersonate Andy Morsley? How stupid do you think I am?"

I am not a kid!

"If you think you can convince me that the person is Andy, I might as well admit I'm Asura!" he added.

What a joke. Andy had stained his hands with the blood of countless enemies, and you expect me to believe that useless coward kneeling outside is Andy?

I am sure he has killed at least a few thousand lives!

The moment Emmett finished his sentence, the grim-faced Loretta who was kneeling beside him reprimanded, "Shut up, Emmett!"

"Why should I?" Emmett let out a cold snort. "Is he worried that I might expose the impersonator's identity?"

"Keep your mouth shut if you wanna stay alive!" Loretta would have slapped Emmett had she not been hit by the bullet.

What the hell is he thinking?

Emmett might be too stupid to assess the situation, but Loretta was way smarter and she clearly knew who the man was!

The so-called silly man who kneeled outside the door was none other than the legendary Andy Morsley—one of the Kings of War from Asura's Office!

Loretta had taken a peek at Andy from a distance during a dinner. Though years had passed, she could still tell the man who was kneeling outside was Andy!

"You..."

Emmett was not amused and wanted to rebuke her, but he saw that Loretta kneeled on the ground and bowed in Andy's direction. "Mr. Morsley!"

Mr. Morsley?

Emmett's expression drastically changed when he heard the name.

He knew Loretta much more than anyone else. She would never kneel before anyone unless she knew the person.

"You mean he's really Andy Morsley?" Emmett looked at her in disbelief.

"Obviously!" Loretta shot daggers at him.

"If the man is Andy, does that mean Jonathan is..." Emmett's eyes widened.

He turned his attention to Jonathan right away.

Andy would not bow to anyone else except the one and only Asura!

No! No way! That's impossible!

The boy we kicked out of the family ten years ago is that godlike legend?

Even Sophia could not help but ask in disbelief, "Is he really Andy Morsley?"

"Of course." Jonathan nodded.

He did not intend to reveal his identity to Sophia just yet, but looking at the turn of events, he could not hide it from her anymore!

"Didn't you say he's your comrade?" Sophia kept looking at Jonathan and Andy back and forth.

She remembered Jonathan had once told her that Andy used to be his dormmate and had fought side by side in various battles!

Why would the man kneel before Jonathan if they're comrades?

And why would he address him as Mr. Goldstein in such a respectful manner?

“He’s my comrade, but he also works under me!” Jonathan looked at Sophia and said nonchalantly. “There are things I wish to tell you but haven’t had the time to do so. I’ll explain to you clearly after this!”

All of a sudden, Jonathan lifted his gun again and aimed at Emmett’s head. “Now, let me settle old scores with this man first!”