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## The Legendary Man Chapter 301

Chapter 301 One Condition

“Jonathan! No!”

Seeing Jonathan raise the gun, Sophia quickly ran in front of his gun barrel with her arms in the air. She was using her body to stop him from shooting.

“Aunt Sophia, get out of the way!”

When Jonathan saw her standing in his way, he frowned and said, “This is between Emmett and me. Don’t interfere!”

“I can’t let you do it!” Sophia bit her lip and stated, “Jonathan, I know this is between you and him. However, do I need to remind you that I’m Emmett’s daughter? Without him, I would have never been born into this world. As his daughter, how can I stand by and watch you end his life? He is my father!”

Upon hearing that, Jonathan furrowed his brows and questioned, “Aunt Sophia, have you forgotten who sent an assassin to assassinate you last night?”

Someone who is willing to harm his biological daughter has no right to live in this world!

“I didn’t forget!” Sophia bit her lower lip so tightly that it looked as if it was going to bleed. “I will never forget that the closest person I have in this world tried to take my life last night!”

As she spoke, she couldn’t help but turn to glance at Emmett and Loretta, who were kneeling behind her.

Her gaze was full of despair, and she was utterly devastated.

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What can be more devastating than finding out that my own parents want to end my life?

The second she turned around, Emmett instinctively lowered his head, not daring to meet her eyes.

“Jonathan, listen to me. Please put the gun down.” Sophia looked at Jonathan and pleaded, “Whether you want to admit it or not, they are ultimately your grandparents! Even if you cut ties with the Goldstein family, you can never change the fact that you are blood-related to them! If you end their lives today, I’m afraid Daniel and Elizabeth won’t be able to rest in peace. After all, the people you plan to finish off are your father’s parents!”

When Jonathan heard Sophia mention his parents, his hand that was holding the gun suddenly started trembling.

The only people that could inadvertently affect his emotions were his parents, Daniel and Elizabeth.

From the day he had his memory, he knew that his parents had given him the greatest parental love in the world.

Even though Daniel was the prestigious eldest son of the Goldsteins, he would bring Jonathan to go fishing, shrimp catching, or hiking every day after work.

Sometimes, he would even secretly take Jonathan to go shopping.

As for Elizabeth, she used to be a megastar.

However, she was willing to give up the life of a celebrity and stop being the center of attention for the sake of her son. Instead, she traded her glamorous life for one that left her preparing food and sewing clothes for Jonathan.

Elizabeth went from being a megastar who never stepped in the kitchen to a virtuous model wife and mother for her son.

Yet, all of it ended because of that car accident.

From then on, Jonathan became a destitute orphan who wandered the streets.

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Consequently, the person he hated the most in his lifetime was the man kneeling before him and personally kicked him out of the Goldstein family, Emmett.

There was no one else he hated more than Emmett.

He hated Emmett more than he hated the enemy general who stabbed his chest and almost ended his life back when he was on the battlefield.

"Jonathan, I'm begging you. Please." Seeing that Jonathan was still not lowering the gun, Sophia abruptly fell to her knees in front of him.

"Snob, I'm begging you! Please spare their lives! If you insist on taking a life for a life, take mine! Take my life on their behalf!"

"Aunt Sophia, what are you doing?" The moment Jonathan saw Sophia kneel in front of him, he hurriedly stepped forward to help her up. "Please, stand up!"

"I won't get up!" She continued to kneel stubbornly, refusing to get up. "I won't get up until you agree to stop! If you don't agree to stop this, I will never get up!"

"Aunt Sophia, you're forcing my hand!" Jonathan uttered grimly.

"If you think that I'm pushing you into a hard corner, then I am!" Sophia bit her lip and stated, "Let me be the bad guy, then!"

"Aunt Sophia, you..."

Jonathan wanted to say something else, but he swallowed his words.

What else can I say? If I am determined to finish off Emmett and Loretta, even Andy can't stop me, let alone Aunt Sophia. However, she's kneeling in front of me right now. What other choice do I have? Am I really going to finish off Emmett and Loretta before her?

"Aunt Sophia, please stand up!" After a long moment of silence, he finally spoke up. Regardless, despite hearing Jonathan's words, Sophia continued to kneel and refused to get up. "Jonathan, if you don't promise me, I will not get up!"

"Fine, stand up. I promise!" Jonathan let out a long sigh and threw the gun in his hand away.

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In my years of being Asura, once I raise my gun, I never put it down. Moreover, I never had mercy whenever I was finishing off my target. It is a habit I have developed during my years on the battlefield. However, today, I broke the record for the sake of Aunt Sophia!

“Snob, did you just agree?” The second Sophia heard his answer, she widened her eyes in surprise and looked at him incredulously.

Even she herself did not expect Jonathan to agree so straightforwardly.

“Yes. Can’t you see that I’ve already thrown my gun away?” Jonathan reached out to help her to her feet. “Stop kneeling on the ground. It’s chilly, and you might catch a cold!”

“Don’t worry. I have a strong body. I will not catch a cold so easily.” Sophia shook her head in an unbothered manner. After that, she looked at him, bit her lip, and said, “Thank you, snob! I know I’ve forced you to do something you are unwilling to do. I’m sorry!”

As soon as she finished her words, she suddenly grabbed both his hands.

“Why are you apologizing to me? Don’t forget that you are my aunt!” He glanced at her calmly and proclaimed, “I can spare their lives, but on one condition!”

“What is it?” she asked anxiously.

“From now on, the Goldstein residence belongs to you, and the two of them will have nothing to do with it anymore!” Jonathan looked at Emmett and Loretta, who were still kneeling on the ground, and said coldly, “Furthermore, from today onward, I don’t want to see them step a single foot into the Goldstein residence!”

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## The Legendary Man Chapter 302

### Chapter 302 You Are Not At Fault

Emmett blanched the instant he heard those words. His face was ashen-white and ghastly as he thought about what he had just heard. The fact that they could not step into the Goldstein residence after today was the equivalent of kicking them out of the Goldstein family.

He exclaimed, "Jonathan Goldstein! What right do you have to kick me out of the Goldstein family? I'm the head of the household! I call the shots and make the decisions in this family!"

As he spoke, Emmett glared vehemently at Jonathan with a ferocious look. After all, no one knew just how much he had invested and sacrificed for the family in his capacity as the head of the household.

For the sake of keeping his hold on the reins of the Goldsteins, he had gone to great lengths to kick Jonathan out of the family, even going so far as to send men to assassinate his very own daughter. Everything he had done was so he could sit comfortably on the throne he had fought for.

However, despite all this, Jonathan had used but a single mere sentence to snatch his seat from him and kick him out of the family to boot. To Emmett, this was no different from killing him right where he stood.

"What right do I have?" repeated Jonathan mockingly in response to Emmett's words. He sneered and continued, "Emmett Goldstein, I think there's one thing you're still unclear

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about! This is not a negotiation. I am telling you unequivocally that this is your one and only chance of survival! It's either you lose your life, or you scam from the Goldstein family!

"From now on, don't let me see your face again! If I do, don't dream of looking to anyone to save your life. Not Sophia and certainly not even God himself!"

No sooner had the words left his mouth than Jonathan turned to leave. He couldn't be bothered to continue this pointless charade with Emmett any longer. He fixed his gaze on Andy, who was kneeling just beyond the entrance, and yelled, "Andy Morsley!"

"Yes!" acknowledged the man promptly.

In a split second, Andy's aura had undergone a dramatic change, and he was now overflowing with killing intent.

"I hereby order you to mobilize the ten thousand Asura Guards under your command and surround the Goldstein residence! If Emmett doesn't scam within half an hour, you have my permission to march straight in and level the place! Kill whoever dares to stand in your way!" commanded Jonathan in a frigid and haughty voice.

"Yes, Sir!"

Upon receiving the order, Andy didn't bother disputing or questioning any aspect of it. Instead, he pulled out his phone and dialed a number. Soon after, he was connected to his subordinates, and he instructed, "You have the next ten minutes to mobilize all the Asura Guards we have available. Gather at the Goldstein residence in Yaleview and wait for my command! Remember to be in your full combat gear and prepare for battle!"

"Yes, Commander!"

The second the call ended, Andy silently turned toward Jonathan and shared, "Sir, I have conveyed your orders as instructed!"

"On your knees!" ordered Jonathan indifferently as he glanced at Andy before turning and fixating his attention again on Emmett. All the blood had long drained from Emmett's face as he knelt on the ground before Jonathan. "You still have another half an hour to reconsider your decision. It's purely up to you whether you live or die!"

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“Jonathan...” began Sophia in an attempt to intercede on behalf of her father. However, Jonathan interrupted her and stated firmly, “This is my bottom line, Aunt Sophia! If he doesn’t scam from the Goldstein residence in the next half hour, I can’t guarantee what will happen next.”

“But... Jonathan...”

Her mouth had begun to open as she prepared to step in once more. Nonetheless, Jonathan interrupted her yet again and exclaimed, “There’s nothing else to be said! Back then, this was exactly how he chased me out of the Goldstein family! Not to mention, I was only ten years old at the time!”

Over ten years ago, this was precisely how the Goldstein family had treated Jonathan and without so much as a warning. At that time, he was still swallowed in grief and sorrow by the deaths of both his parents and had yet to recover from the trauma fully. Regardless, the Goldsteins didn’t care about any of that and had moved to kick him out of the family mercilessly. As such, Jonathan was fully aware that he was now doing unto Emmett only what had been done to him back in the day.

“I’m sorry, Jonathan...” mumbled Sophia apologetically. A tinge of heartache flashed across her eyes in response to Jonathan’s mention of what had happened all those years ago.

No one understood better than her what it was like for one to be utterly alone and without anyone to rely on. Back then, she had felt precisely this way when she was all alone overseas, and she knew full well that Jonathan surely had gone through much worse than she had. At the very least, she had money to her name, as well as a family and home. This was a stark contrast to Jonathan, who had nothing at all.

“There’s no need to apologize to me. You’re not the one at fault,” replied Jonathan flatly as he looked at Sophia before his eyes turned cold and flitted back to rest on Emmett. “It was them. It was the entire Goldstein family!”

He added, “I’m merely doing unto them what they inflicted upon me back then! I’ll treat them with the exact same methods they did with me.”

The living room fell deathly silent following Jonathan’s proclamation. At this point, even Sophia couldn’t think of anything she could say to help intercede on Emmett’s behalf.

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Indeed, without a doubt, things were as Jonathan had described. Back then, the fault did lie with the Goldstein family, and Jonathan was merely returning the favor with the current state of affairs. From where he stood, he was doing nothing wrong at all. He knew that if the situation was reversed and it was him kneeling on the ground before Emmett, there was no way that Emmett would let him off easily. After all, the latter had very nearly sent Jonathan to his death just the night before.

After a protracted silence, Emmett finally gave in and lowered his head in submission, declaring, "We'll leave. We'll do as you say and leave the Goldstein residence!"

As he said those words, it was almost as if his throat had instantaneously failed him. His voice was now low and hoarse and devoid of any energy whatsoever.

"Let me help you, Dad!" exclaimed Sophia upon hearing her father's words. She immediately rushed forth and helped support Emmett, who was crippled by Jonathan, as he struggled to rise to his feet.

Following that, she immediately used her other hand to grab hold of Loretta, who had been shot in the leg, and helped to raise the woman to her feet as well. With just her strength alone, she somehow managed to support the total weight of both of them.

"Thank you, Jonathan!"

Just as she arrived at the door, Sophia abruptly turned around and made that remark.

Jonathan casually lit a cigarette upon hearing her words of appreciation and stared meaningfully at her. He reminded her, "Don't forget. You're still my aunt, after all."

Almost immediately, Sophia's eyes began to redden. She pursed her lips and looked up at the sky as she valiantly tried to fight the tears that were threatening to stream down her face. Finally, she bit down hard on her lip and continued to support Emmett and Loretta as they made their way toward the main entrance of the Goldstein residence.

However, just as she was about to walk through the door, she was suddenly greeted by the sight of a horde of burly men dressed in black from head to toe. They rudely blocked her path and prevented her from moving forward. Next, she saw an old man dressed in a gray formal suit stride into the Goldstein residence with a dragon-headed cane in hand.



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Countless other burly men in all-black clothing followed behind him. With one quick look, it was apparent that they had completely surrounded the Goldstein residence.

“Trying to leave, Emmett? Where to?” asked the elderly in the gray suit.

The second he saw Emmett, the old man chuckled coldly and stepped forward to block their path.

“Nathan? What are you doing here?” asked Emmett in surprise.

He had recognized the old man in the gray suit the second he laid eyes on the latter. This was Nathan Zeller, the head of the Zeller family, which was part of the four prominent families in Yaleview. All the men that followed closely behind him were actually from his personal team of bodyguards.

“What do you think?” countered Nathan as he eyed Emmett frostily. “I told you previously that I would come to level your Goldstein residence if you didn’t meet my terms by sundown. You were supposed to get ahold of your promiscuous daughter and her boy toy; otherwise, I would have the Goldstein family pay in blood for their crimes. Did you think I was joking with you?”

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## The Legendary Man Chapter 303

Chapter 303 What Real Hell Feels Like

“Nathan, you...” The moment Emmett heard what Nathan said, his expression darkened.

He had never felt such humiliation in his life before.

Not to mention, both his legs were broken by Jonathan, and he was then cast out from the Goldstein family by the latter. In the end, he was even blocked by Nathan at the entrance of his house.

After all, he was the head of the Goldstein family. There was no way he could take in such insult.

“What about me?”

At that instance, Nathan displayed a cold smile. “Emmett, let me tell you. If you don’t want to die, hand over your shameless daughter and that toyboy. If not, it’ll be the end for the Goldstein family today!”

“Sophia, go and find Jonathan now!” Emmett’s first reaction upon hearing Nathan’s words was to ask Sophia to escape.

Go and find Jonathan! At this point, only he can rescue you!

However, as soon as he finished his sentence, Nathan stretched his hand and blocked Sophia’s way. “Do you want to escape? Do you really think you can do that? Come. Tie this b\*tch up!”

“Yes!”

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The second he gave out his order, a dozen of bulky men approached without hesitation and surrounded Sophia completely.

Upon seeing that scene, Sophia's face darkened, asking anxiously, "Wh-What do you guys want?"

"What do we want? I want to kill you!" With a cold look, Nathan scolded fiercely, "What are you guys waiting for? Tie her up right now!"

"Yes!"

Soon after, those men grabbed Sophia's arm and pinned her to the ground.

With her body size, there was no way she could possibly beat a dozen of strong men.

Before she could even resist, she was tied up by those men.

"Tie these two old things up too!" After seeing Sophia getting tied up, Nathan displayed a cold look as he shifted his gaze toward Emmett and Loretta.

"Since you two old things wish to die, I'll fulfill your wish! Today, I'll have the entire Goldstein buried together with my grandson! Do it now!"

Right after he gave his order, those men approached and kicked Emmett and Loretta, who were both lame and had no strength to fight back at all.

Right after they both collapsed to the ground, those men tied them up.

In the blink of an eye, the three of them were all tied up.

After that, Nathan scanned them coldly. "There's another one left! Sophia, where's the toyboy that's under your care? Where is he? Hand him over to me now!"

"What toyboy? I have no idea what you're talking about," Sophia said while biting her lip.

"Are you playing dumb with me?" Nathan sneered after hearing Sophia's words. "Sophia, do you think playing dumb is going to help you survive? Mark my words. Even If I have to dig

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through the entire Yaleview, I will find that toyboy! Then, I'll cut down his meat little by little until he dies!"

Upon saying that, Nathan waved his hand. "Search for him! Don't let anyone alive escape from the Goldstein family! Capture everyone who's alive, and let no one escape!"

"Yes!"

As another order was announced, those men took their weapons and charged toward the courtyard.

Yet, the moment they rushed into it, they saw a young man, who still looked like a student, showing up in front of them suddenly.

"There's no need to search. Besides me, there's no one alive left in the courtyard!" the young man explained.

"Who are you then?"

Nathan's expression darkened the moment he saw the young man.

"If I'm not mistaken, I'm the toyboy that you mentioned." Jonathan looked at him nonchalantly.

"You're that toyboy?" The second Nathan heard what Jonathan said, his gaze was locked on Jonathan and was filled with rage. "So, you're the one who broke my grandson's arms and legs?"

"That's right. I was the one!" Jonathan had no intention to deny it at all. "It looks like I was being too lenient! If I had hit him harder, there would be no trouble now! I won't even have you bunch of pests bothering me now!"

What is this Zeller family? So what if they are one of the four prominent families in Yaleview?

In Jonathan's eyes, they were nothing more than a bunch of ordinary useless humans.

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"What did you say?" Nathan's expression darkened after he heard Jonathan's words. He couldn't believe his own ears.

What did he just say? He was being lenient? He had broken my grandson's limbs and still has the guts to say that?

"Was I not loud enough? Did you not hear it clearly?" Looking at Nathan's befuddled face, Jonathan repeated, "I said that it looks like I was being too lenient! If I see him again, not only will I break his arms and legs, but I'll also take his life! At the same time, I'll destroy the entire Zeller family!"

At that moment, Jonathan's gaze turned utterly cold.

The second he saw Sophia getting tied up by them, he had made up his mind to pronounce the Zeller family dead.

In truth, he didn't have many close ones in this world, and Sophia was one of them.

As such, whoever laid their hands on her might as well dug their own grave.

"What did you say? Young man, did I hear it wrongly? What makes you think you can destroy the Zeller family?" Nathan thought he had heard some kind of joke. "Even Emmett won't dare to say such a thing, let alone you, toyboy!"

"I'm different from Emmett!" Upon hearing Nathan's words, Jonathan glanced at him faintly. "He didn't dare to break your grandson's limbs, but I did!"

"Go to hell!"

Hearing Jonathan mentioning his grandson's broken limbs again, Nathan was beyond exasperated. "No wonder Sophia, this bitch, has a thing for you! Besides having a bold look, you also have a bold mouth as well! However, there's no use having a bold mouth! It can't save you!"

Upon saying that, Nathan waved his hand while giving out an order. "Do it, but don't kill him yet. Keep him alive. I want to torture him slowly and cut his flesh down slice by slice! I want to show him what real hell feels like!"

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