The Legendary Man Chapter 366

Chapter 366 Heading To Gronga

Overnight, the governor of Jipsdale, Fabian, was dismissed from his position for inspection, and he needed to wait for further orders.

As for the Western King of War, Jeremy Yates, he would be transferred to Asura's Office for judgment.

Just like that, the four prominent families of Jipsdale were wiped out.

Even the leader of the four prominent families in Jipsdale, the Jones family, was not spared.

The situation in Jipsdale had changed drastically within a night.

It was as if an earthquake had struck the area.

In an instant, everyone in the area was on edge.

That was especially true for the other distinguished families. They were terrified because they were afraid they would be the next target.

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While there was an uproar in Jipsdale, Jonathan was lying in the bathtub of a presidential suite in Jipsdale International Hotel with his eyes closed and resting comfortably.

In fact, even a man like him would feel exhausted after experiencing a long and tiring day.

After cleaning the blood on his body, Jonathan fell asleep in the bathtub.

Unsure of how long he had slept, he only knew that the sky was dark when the sound of the doorbell woke him up.

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Ding-dong! Ding-dong!

The doorbell continued to ring. Jonathan put on a bathrobe and opened the door. "Mr. Goldstein, these are the clothes you requested." An alluring lady with a perfect body figure and slender legs stood at the door. Her appearance was eye-catching.

Unfortunately, Jonathan was not interested in her. He took the clothes and shut the door.

It was a set of casual outfits that looked brand new. The tag was still attached to the clothing.

Just when Jonathan was about to change into the set of clothes, the doorbell rang again.

"What else do you want?" Jonathan frowned as he opened the door. "If this is a chargeable item, you can deduct the amount from my card!"

Hearing Jonathan's words, the sexy lady hurriedly explained, "Oh, Mr. Goldstein, please don't misunderstand me! The hotel manager has sent me over to serve you. As you are our VIP, I'm here to spend the night with you."

As she spoke, there was no shame on her face.

Instead, she stared into Jonathan's eyes. She believed that no man could resist her.

"You want to spend the night with me?" When Jonathan heard the woman's words, he furrowed his brows immediately. "Does the hotel have this kind of special service?"

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"Previously, there wasn't. But because you are our most valued customer, the hotel manager has purposely arranged this service for you! We will only provide this service for our most important guest!" The alluring lady winked.

"Oh? So what kind of services do you provide?" Jonathan looked at the alluring woman curiously.

The woman didn't seem old. She looked like she was in her mid-twenties.

As the woman took good care of her skin, her complexion was great, and she was wearing a tight gown that showed her curvy body.

With the light makeup on her exquisite facial features, she was not at all inferior to the top-tier female celebrities.

"I can offer anything you can think of!" The woman smiled seductively. "Mr. Goldstein, are you planning to let me stand at the door?"

"What do you think?" Jonathan's eyes instantly turned cold. "Inform your manager that if he continues to offer this kind of service in the hotel, he'll end up in prison for the rest of his life!"

With that, Jonathan slammed the door shut.

What kind of nonsense is this? This place is so dirty! Since when did I, Jonathan Goldstein, ever lack woman? If I want, numerous socialites and female celebrities will

sleep with me willingly upon my request. Why would I need someone to provide me with this service?

"Mr. Goldstein..." Again, the woman's voice sounded outside the door.

Sadly, she only heard a cold reply from Jonathan. "Get lost!"

The person outside the door fell silent. Shortly after, Jonathan heard hurried footsteps as the woman rapidly left the spot.

After she left, Jonathan changed into his new clothes. He then took the Heaven Sword and walked out of the presidential suite.

The hotel lobby had already returned to a state of peace and calm.

A few receptionists were sitting and conversing joyfully. However, when they saw Jonathan approaching them, they immediately stopped smiling and quickly stood up. "Mr. Goldstein!"

"I want to check out!" Jonathan passed the keycard to the receptionist.

"Mr. Goldstein, are you going to leave now?" When the receptionist heard Jonathan's words, a trace of surprise flashed across her face. Earlier today, they had gotten the news that no matter how long Jonathan planned to stay at the hotel, they wouldn't take a cent from him. Besides that, they would have to give him the best treatment.

Therefore, they couldn't understand why Jonathan had decided to check out, as he hadn't even spent a night in the hotel.

"Yes!" While replying to her, Jonathan took out a black bank card and passed it to the receptionist. "How much is the total? I'll pay with my card!"

The few receptionists shook their heads anxiously. "Mr. Goldstein, the manager has told us that our hotel will pay for all your expenses!" Nobody dared to take Jonathan's bank card.

That was because they had seen the governor of Jipsdale and the Western King of War kneel before Jonathan in the afternoon. In addition to that, Jonathan had scolded the two mercilessly.

"No need for that," Jonathan said flatly. "How much? You can swipe my card and deduct the money from there!"

"But—"

Before the receptionists could say another word, Jonathan interrupted, "I'm telling you to deduct the money from my card. Don't waste my time!"

"All right, Mr. Goldstein!" At his words, the receptionists dared not delay the payment any further.

One of them immediately took the bank card and processed the payment.

A few minutes later, the system showed that the transaction was a success. A young receptionist returned the bank card to Jonathan with both of her hands respectfully. "Mr. Goldstein, the payment was successful!"

"Okay!" Jonathan nodded and took back his bank card casually. After that, he marched out of Jipsdale International Hotel.

As soon as he exited the hotel, his phone rang.

"Hello?"

"Mr. Goldstein, have you reached Jipsdale? Did you manage to find the item you were looking for?" Jonathan heard Hades' voice coming from the other end of the phone.

"I didn't. Has Jeremy gone back?" Jonathan asked placidly.

"Yes, he has returned! I've heard about the situation. Mr. Goldstein, how do you plan to deal with him?"

"Lock him up for a year. For the time being, you will be in charge of the Spike Dragon Guards. If he knows his mistake a year later, we will return the Spike Dragon Guards to him. If not, we'll let him rot in the Northern Crimson Prison for life!"

"Roger that, Mr. Goldstein!"

Naturally, Hades dared not comment on Jonathan's orders. He asked, "What about Fabian Jones?"

"Do you need me to teach you everything?" Jonathan's voice turned cold. "If I have to do everything personally, why do I need Asura's Office?" "Yes. Mr. Goldstein. I understand now!"

Intimidated by Jonathan's words, Hades did not dare say another word.

However, after Hades finished his sentence, Jonathan suddenly said, "Get someone to book me a flight ticket. I want to go to Gronga tonight!"

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Chapter 367 Departure "Gronga?"

Hearing that, Hades said in surprise, "Mr. Goldstein, you want to go to Gronga?"

"That's right!"

Jonathan lit a cigarette and said, "Didn't you know from the start?"

"I knew, but I didn't expect it to be so fast!"

Jonathan had said that the issue with the Hunters Guild did not need any interference after the live-fire drill had ended and that he would deal with it personally.

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However, he did not expect Jonathan to make a move after just a few days.

"Is this fast?" Jonathan casually said. "I need to collect some debt in Gronga while I'm there."

The Hansley family of Gronga owed him over a billion, and it was time to get it back.

It isn't that easy not to return my money!

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"Mr. Goldstein, how about I ask the Spike Dragon Guards to use the military helicopter to send you there?" asked Hades in a low voice.

Gronga might not be entirely under the control of Asura's Office, but at least in name, Asura's Office was in charge of it.

Moreover, there were Asura's Office troops stationed there. It was more convenient to go there using the military helicopter.

"There's no need for this!" Jonathan rejected. "Just ask someone to book the ticket!"

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein!"

The call ended.

After the call, Jonathan flagged down a taxi and headed for Jipsdale International Airport.

Half an hour later, the taxi stopped at Jipsdale International Airport. Just as Jonathan was getting out of the car, he received a notification of the ticket booking on his phone.

The message read: Ten o'clock at night. Flight AZ369. Flying first class in seat number one.

Jonathan looked at the message on his phone and walked toward the terminal.

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Around ten minutes later, Jonathan boarded the plane with his ticket. His phone started ringing the moment he sat down in his seat.

"Hello, Jonathan. Where are you?" said a familiar voice of a woman from the other end of the phone. Jonathan did not have to look at the screen of his phone to see who was calling the moment he heard her voice. "I'm on a plane. What's wrong, Aunt Sophia?"

"On a plane? You're coming back to Yaleview?" Sophia's tone changed when she heard that Jonathan was on a plane.

She was surprised.

"No, I'm not going back for the moment," said Jonathan flatly.

"Where are you going if not to Yaleview?"
"Gronga!"

"Gronga?" There was a change in Sophia's tone. "What are you going to do in Gronga?"

"I have some things to deal with!"

Jonathan did not mention the issue with the Hunters Guild and the Hansley family of Gronga to Sophia. He changed the topic and said, "Why did you call me out of a sudden? Did something happen in Yaleview?"

"No. What could happen with Lydia here?" Sophia was disappointed when she heard that Jonathan was going to Gronga and not returning to Yaleview. "Listen to me, Jonathan. Lydia is amazing. She's only used less than half a month to take control of the assets left behind by the four prominent families! Why didn't I notice that she's this great before?"

"Is that so? Then you've found a treasure!" Jonathan laughed and looked down at his watch. "Aunt Sophia, I'll talk to you next time. The plane is about to take off! We'll talk again when I return to Yaleview."

"All right. Be safe and have a great journey!" Sophia said and hung up the phone, and the plane took off.

Amid the darkness, the plane gradually ascended, and the scenery below became blurry.

The view outside the window was also turning dark.

"Good evening to all passengers. Welcome to flight AZ369 heading to Gronga International Airport, departing from Jipsdale. Please fasten your seatbelts, and we'll provide food and water in a bit. Call us if you need any assistance. The entire cabin

crew is at your service. We wish you an enjoyable journey!" said a cabin crew with a gentle voice.

After that, the lights in the plane dimmed.

The cabin crew repeated the message in Ustranasion and Harfushian, and the plane fell silent.

"Hello, Sir. Welcome on board. I'm the head of the cabin crew, and I'll be at your service!"

A flight attendant wearing a black uniform smiled and squatted in front of Jonathan.

Her voice was sweet, and she had a sexy figure.

She looked even more tempting in the flight attendant's uniform.

"Excuse me, Sir. Would you like to have something to eat or drink?" The flight attendant squatted on the ground and looked up at Jonathan.

The special treatment in first class gave the passengers a sense of superiority.

"Just give me some plain water," said Jonathan nonchalantly.

"Right away, Sir!" There was no hint of disdain when the flight attendant heard that he only wanted a glass of water. People like her were used to serving all kinds of passengers in first-class after their long tenure.

Poor people would not be able to afford first-class tickets.

"Sir, do you need a change of shoes?" The flight attendant did not leave immediately but took out a pair of cotton slippers from the drawer below and placed them in front of Jonathan. "Do you need me to help you change into them?"

"It's okay," Jonathan rejected calmly.

"All right, Sir. There's also wine and champagne on board. Just give me a call if you need anything!"

The flight attendant got up after hearing his words and turned to walk away, leaving Jonathan a glimpse of her captivating back.

After she left, Jonathan casually lay on the couch and planned to take a shut-eye.

However, he saw a familiar face just as he was about to lay down.

Jonathan was not precisely that familiar with her, but he had seen her on television and in advertisements.

I think she's called Yuliana Smith or something?

She was a second-tier female celebrity. Jonathan had an impression of her because there was once a head of a prominent family who had sent him her picture back in Yaleview. He had also said she could sleep with Jonathan that night if the latter wished.

However, Jonathan was not interested in easy women like her.

Naturally, he did not let her sleep with him.

At that moment, Yuliana was curled up on the couch like a lazy kitten.

Her long hair was draped over her shoulders, and a black mask covered half her face.

Even so, her beauty was evident. Her breathtaking eyes, especially, were seductive and exotic.

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Chapter 368 Hijack

She looks even more beautiful than in the photos!

That was Jonathan's first impression of Yuliana.

In the photos, she looked sexy and enchanting. However, at that moment, she huddled on the couch and looked like a lazy kitten.

Her aura was aloof, and she looked intimidating and unapproachable.

However, Jonathan was still not interested in her. He only shot her a glance before he closed his eyes and continued to sleep.

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Just as he closed his eyes, he suddenly heard a male voice coming from beside him. "Excuse me, mister. Can you switch seats with me?"

"No!" Jonathan replied. He didn't bother to open his eyes.

"Mister, I have something that I need to discuss with the lady sitting next to you. Please switch seats with me!" After the man heard Jonathan's rejection, his tone of voice instantly turned cold. Furthermore, he sounded as if he was giving Jonathan an order.

"I said no!"

Jonathan frowned slightly and finally opened his eyes.

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The middle-aged man in front of him was dressed in a black suit and wore gold-rimmed glasses. He looked like a well-mannered man, but his attitude was arrogant.

The man looked down at Jonathan as if he wasn't requesting Jonathan to change seats. Instead, he treated Jonathan as if Jonathan was the one asking for a favor.

"What is wrong with you?" After hearing Jonathan's reply, the man looked displeased. "I'm just asking you to switch seats with me. It is just a small favor! Besides, it is the same to you no matter where you sit, isn't it?"

"Jim!"

When Yuliana, who had been huddling on the couch, heard the man's words, she immediately lost patience and shouted at him. Then, she turned to Jonathan and said, "I'm sorry, mister. My manager is not good with his words. If he offended you, I apologize on his behalf!"

"Yuliana, why are you apologizing to him?" Hearing Yuliana's apology, her manager, Jim Gilbert, instantly looked grim, and he said, "I'm just asking him to switch seats with me. He had nothing to lose and could easily agree to my request, but he refused. Why are you apologizing to him? In my opinion, he is just an arrogant jerk!" "Jim!"

Seeing that Jim wouldn't stop complaining, Yuliana couldn't help but shoot him a glare. After that, she anxiously turned to Jonathan and said, "Mister, I'm really sorry. I—" "That's enough. You don't have to explain to me!"

Before Yuliana could finish her sentence, Jonathan waved his hand and directly cut her off. "From now on, I don't want to hear a single word from both of you. Do you understand?"

As soon as he finished his words, he shot them a cold look.

Then, he turned to Jim, who looked bitter, and said, "And you! If you don't know how to watch your mouth, maybe you should speak less. Otherwise, I'll make sure that you won't be able to speak for the rest of your life!"

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"What do you mean?"

After Jim heard Jonathan's threats, his expression changed abruptly.

"Haven't I made myself clear?" Jonathan glanced at Jim coldly and said, "Shut your mouth and get lost!"

"You..."

Hearing that, Jim wanted to throw a tantrum, but Yuliana reached out to stop him. "Jim, you should just leave. We'll talk about the contract after we land! Stop bothering the other passengers!"

"Hmph!"

After Yuliana's interference, Jim didn't dare to cause a scene. Left with no choice, he scoffed, shot Jonathan a glance, and then turned to leave. As he walked away, he angrily muttered, "What is wrong with him? If we were in Jipsdale, I would've taught him a lesson long ago!"

Teach me a lesson?

Jonathan glanced at Jim coldly and did not bother with him.

He's just a small fry! I shouldn't be bothered with a man like him. If he annoys me again, I'll just get rid of him! There's no need for me to waste my time talking to him!

"Mister, I'm truly sorry. My manager is not good with words. If you're offended by him, I apologize on his behalf!" After Jim left, Yuliana hurriedly pulled her mask down and apologized to Jonathan.

"There is no need. Just stop disturbing me!" Even though Jonathan saw Yuliana's face, he was still indifferent to her.

He wasn't even interested in sparing her another glance.

I have met many beautiful women, including female celebrities! Back when I defeated the enemy in the battle and conquered the whole country, many female celebrities begged their bosses to let them climb into my bed just so they can be Asura's woman! "Oh, okay!" Seeing that Jonathan was obviously not willing to talk to her, Yuliana obediently shut her mouth. However, as soon as Jonathan closed his eyes, she couldn't help but peek at him.

This man is very handsome, and he looks young! He looks as if he has just graduated from college! His icy aura makes me want to take a better look at him. It is as if nothing in this world can waver him! He looks calm and composed as if everything is in his control! Alas, he is probably the son of a rich family who never suffers a day in his life! Perhaps he thinks that the world is his oyster! He probably doesn't know that once he loses his family's protection, he'll be forced to face the cruel people in the world!

Yuliana let out a sigh and put her mask back on. After that, she got up and walked toward Jim's seat that was behind her. The purpose of her visit to Gronga was to sign an endorsement contract.

Even though the pay was low, it was her only option.

In other people's eyes, Yuliana was a famous star who was living a fabulous life and had many fans. People would think that she was a megastar. However, she herself knew that she was not a megastar. Instead, she was barely able to maintain her reputation as a B-lister.

At first, she thought that she could rely on her own skills to get famous. However, as time passed, she realized that she only got famous because the entertainment company invested a lot of money in her.

She was only famous when the higher-ups wanted her to be famous. If the higher-ups wanted to destroy her, she would lose her fame in an instant. She might not be able to sign a single endorsement contract!

The price of keeping her fame was to follow all of the higher-ups' arrangements. She had to sign every endorsement contract that the higher-ups wanted her to, and she was forced to attend every dinner meeting that the higher-ups arranged for her. If the higher-ups wanted her to accompany or sleep with a tycoon or a wealthy man, she had to do as they said.

It was then that she truly experienced the dark side of the entertainment industry!

At first, Yuliana was unwilling to give in and refused to attend the company's dinner meetings multiple times, let alone sleep with big shots. There was no way she could agree to that.

However, the price that she had to pay for disobeying the higher-ups' orders was the removal of her endorsements. She couldn't even join variety shows. For a whole year, the entertainment company didn't give her any resources.

In the end, she was struggling to even pay her rent.

Without any options left, she applied to terminate her contract with the entertainment company and planned to head to Gronga to start all over. Hence, her trip to Gronga was to test out her options.

If she failed to debut again, she would have no choice but to leave the industry, go home, and become a female streamer.

Just then, Yuliana remembered the day before she left the entertainment company. Her boss had pointed at her nose and said, "Yuliana, let me be clear. Once you leave the company, you will lose everything! Who do you think you are? A megastar? Even if you

are a megastar, you will still have to follow the higher-ups' arrangements and drink and sleep with our clients! How dare you act arrogant in front of me? Yuliana, I'm waiting for the day that you'll kneel before me and beg me for help!"

As Yuliana thought about that, her eyes reddened. She quickly strode toward the restroom. However, just when she pulled open the curtain, she suddenly felt something sharp pressing against her waist. After that, she heard a hoarse voice coming from behind her. "Don't move. I'm hijacking this plane!"

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Chapter 369 Useless Loser

Hijacking this plane?

Yuliana's face fell as soon as she heard him.

It was only then that she saw what the man behind her looked like. He had a beard, bloodshot eyes, and dark circles beneath his eyes as if he hadn't slept in days. Moreover, he had greasy, long hair that made him look sloppy and perverse. "It's best if you keep your mouth shut. Otherwise, I cannot guarantee that I wouldn't shoot your head with the gun in my hand!" The greasy man pressed the gun against Yuliana's back as he boldly sized up Yuliana.

The lust in his gaze was obvious.

I have never met such a beautiful woman in my life. What's more, I am standing extremely close to her.

Thinking about that, the greasy man couldn't help but lean close to Yuliana's hair and take a deep breath. "As expected, even the hair of a beautiful woman smells nice!"

"Have you had enough?"

At that moment, Yuliana was trying hard to suppress her anger. I've never thought that I would encounter a plane hijack when I am already so desperate! Is God deliberately making me suffer?

"Not yet!"

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The greasy man shook his head and looked at Yuliana lustfully as he said, "It's a pity that we are on the plane. Otherwise, I would love to see you naked. You probably look even sexier without any clothes on."

The mere thought of it was enough to excite him.

"Shut up!"

Yuliana bit her lower lip and felt extremely insulted.

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Before she left the entertainment company, she was a famous megastar. However, after she left the company, she struggled to even pay rent. What was worse, she was being teased by a greasy man in public.

"You want me to shut up?"

After hearing Yuliana's words, the greasy man instantly licked his lips and said, "How are you planning to shut me up? How about you press your lips against mine?"

"You..."

Instantly, Yuliana felt her stomach churn, and she felt nauseous and disgusted.

"Pretty lady, if I didn't have something important to deal with, I would've taken off your clothes right now, dragged you to the restroom, and had some fun with you." The greasy man licked his lips and got even more fearless.
"Don't you dare."

Upon hearing that, Yuliana shot him a glare.

She bit her lip so hard that it almost bled.

However, her response failed to scare him. Instead, it turned him on.

All of a sudden, the greasy man reached over and grabbed Yuliana's clothes. "Try me."

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"Don't touch me!"

Yuliana instinctively wanted to step back, but the next second, the curtain of the first-class cabin was opened. After that, her manager stepped out of it. "Yuliana, where did you go? Why are you taking so long?"

"Jim!"

When she saw Jim step out of the first-class cabin, she hurriedly called out to him. However, the next second, a gun was pointed at Jim's head. "Don't move. Don't say a word and put your hands up!"

"W-What are you guys trying to do?"

When Jim saw that the gun was pointed at his head, he instantly started to panic.

"What do you think?"

The greasy man looked at Jim coldly and kicked him in the abdomen. "Have you experienced a hijack?"

"H-Hijack?"

Hearing that, Jim was so scared that he didn't dare to breathe. "D-Don't shoot. I will give you anything you want. J-Just don't kill me!"

"Useless loser!"

When the greasy man saw what a coward Jim was, he looked at him disdainfully. "Go to the corner and get down!"

"Okay!"

After hearing the greasy man's words, Jim raised his hands and obediently crouched down in the corner that the man was pointing at.

The moment he crouched down, he noticed that quite a number of other passengers in the economy-class cabin were also crouching on the ground.

Those people were holding their hands up and crouching there obediently. No one dared to make a sound.

Behind them were six other hijackers that were holding guns. At that moment, the hijackers were pointing at the passengers' backs.

Seeing that, Jim was petrified and didn't dare to budge.

"You! Go and squat there!" At that moment, the greasy man finally loosened his hands that were about to rip Yuliana's clothes. Then, he pointed the gun at her head and said, "I want the men to move to the left and the women to move to the right. You have one minute to follow my orders and squat back down!"

At gunpoint, Yuliana naturally didn't dare to say another word.

Similarly, the dozens of people in the economy-class cabin were also being threatened, and they didn't dare to make a sound.

In less than a minute, the passengers in the economy-class cabin were all squatting on both sides.

"From now on, nobody is allowed to make a sound. Hand over your phones, wallets, and everything valuable that you have!" After Yuliana squatted down, a bald man with a submachine gun in his hands raised his gun and started giving orders.

After he gave the orders, one of his subordinates immediately pulled out a bag that he had prepared beforehand. Then, he started to collect the passengers' valuables one by one.

They seized the passengers' necklaces, phones, rings, bracelets, and even their earrings.

Everything that was valuable was all taken away from the passengers.

The whole process didn't last long because nobody dared to speak or move, let alone fight back.

A few minutes later, the subordinate carried the bag and walked up to Yuliana.

"It's your turn!"

The subordinate pointed at the bag, then at Yuliana.

His intent was clear.

After a moment of hesitation, Yuliana threw her phone, earrings, and all her jewelry into the bag.

It was all she left.

Since she left the entertainment company, she stopped receiving income.

I'm already struggling to pay rent. How can I afford to own expensive things? "Is there anything else?" The subordinate looked down at Yuliana and asked.

"That's all!"

Yuliana shook her head and covered her chest.

However, when the subordinate saw her reaction, he took a big step forward, grabbed Yuliana's collar, and asked, "What's that on your neck?"

"It is nothing valuable. It's just an amulet!" Yuliana hurriedly explained.

Her mother, who had passed away a few years ago, had given her the amulet when she was five years old.

Yuliana had been wearing it since she was five years old and had never taken it off before.

"Cut the crap!" After hearing Yuliana's words, the subordinate instantly reached out and pulled the chain of the amulet on Yuliana's neck. The chain broke almost instantly, and the amulet fell to the ground.

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Chapter 370 How Dare You Bite Me

"D*mn, it really is an amulet!" Disdain flashed in the subordinate's eyes when he saw the item on the ground. He lifted his foot and stomped on it. "I thought it was some precious item you had hidden. Hmph, what a bad omen!"

A black footprint was printed on the amulet after he trod on it.

"Don't touch it!" Yuliana cried when she saw what the subordinate had done. She hurriedly picked up the amulet from the ground. She then carefully wiped away the footprint and fastened it back onto her neck.

The amulet was the only keepsake she had from her mother.

"Yuliana, are you okay?" Yuliana's manager, Jim, asked in a low voice after the subordinate had left. The former noticed that Yuliana's eyes were red.

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"I'm fine." Yuliana shook her head. "Jim, is there a way for me to escape?"

"Escape? What are you thinking about?"

Jim could not resist rolling his eyes at Yuliana upon hearing her words. "Do you think we're filming a TV show? Escape? Where can we even go? Jump off the plane? They will probably shoot at us. We will fall and smash into pieces. Moreover, haven't you seen the guns in their hands? If I dare make a move, they will probably turn my head into Swiss cheese."

"B-But—"

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Yuliana tried to protest, but her words were cut off by Jim. "But what? Let me tell you. Just do as they say obediently. Do as they tell you. If they are in a good mood, they may even let us keep our lives."

"Then, what about our endorsement contract?" Yuliana suddenly recalled that her contract was inside her luggage. She had no idea what she would do if the hijackers took it away.

"Miss big-shot celebrity, please think of our circumstances before you speak. Is this really the time to be concerned about some sh*tty contract?" Once again, Jim could not stop himself from rolling his eyes after hearing Yuliana's words. "You'd better pray that we can make it out alive, rather than worry about some endorsement contract."

" "

Yuliana opened her mouth to reply, but she swallowed her words in the end. She could only let out a sigh.

Jim is right. I should only worry about the endorsement contract if I make it out alive. Otherwise, what's the point of having the contract?

Moments later, every single passenger in the economy-class cabin was made to hand over their valuables. There were no exceptions. After the hijackers finished emptying the cabin of valuable items, they turned their attention toward the first-class cabin.

"You... Bring a few people and go to the first-class cabin." The bald man gestured at one of his subordinates with his gun. After receiving the order, the subordinate did as he was told and rushed toward the first-class cabin.

Jim sneered coldly as he watched the scene from his perch in the corner. He asked, "Yuliana, do you think that brat will be as impudent as he was earlier? If he continues to act so cocky, he'll probably meet his end. The hijackers aren't as nice as I am."

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When Jim thought about how Jonathan was going to end up in the same situation as them and that the latter was going to be taught a lesson by the hijackers, he was momentarily overcome with joy. He could barely stop the gleeful smile from spreading across his face.

Jim did not care about his own well-being. He was content as long as Jonathan was suffering. His personal happiness was built upon Jonathan's suffering.

"Jim, I don't think that's a good attitude to have," Yuliana said as she saw the smug and gleeful expression on her manager's face. She wrinkled her brows in distaste.

It was bad enough that we had to encounter the hijackers. How could Jim want the same fate to befall others?

"What's wrong with it?" Jim sneered upon hearing Yuliana's words. "Wasn't he acting like a cocky b*stard just now? If it weren't me, but someone else, he would have already been beaten up ages ago."

"Oh, Jim..." Just as Yuliana was about to speak, she realized that the greasy man who had threatened her with a gun earlier was stealthily approaching her.

"You… Come with me!" the man ordered. With a gun in his hand, he gestured at Yuliana.

"Where are you taking me? I don't want to go!" Yuliana unconsciously covered her chest tightly the moment she saw the man.

"What do you think? Pretty girl, where do you think I'm taking you? Obviously, I'm taking you to the restroom so I can have some fun with you." The greasy man stared at Yuliana with a sinister smile. The way he looked at her was lewd.

"I won't go!" Yuliana hurriedly backed away. However, there was nowhere to escape his clutches.

The man grabbed onto Yuliana's hair violently. He then pointed his gun at her head, saying, "You'd better not move rashly. I can't promise where the bullets will land." "Jim, save me!"

Yuliana turned to Jim for help as her hair was being grabbed by the greasy man. However, Jim pretended not to see. He turned his eyes away, not daring to meet Yuliana's gaze.

Are you kidding me? You want me to save you? How am I supposed to save you? With my head?

If he really angered the hijackers, not only would he be unable to save Yuliana, but he would also be caught in the trouble.

A trace of despair flashed across Yuliana's eyes when she saw that Jim would not even look at her.

Jim had been the person who took care of odd jobs in the film crew, but he was very hardworking and thoughtful. Hence, Yuliana had made him her manager.

When she terminated her contract, she had not forgotten to terminate his as well.

She had paid a large amount of money for the termination fee.

Despite all that she had done for him, now that she was in trouble, Jim would not even look at her.

"Yuliana, please don't blame me. I really can't help it." Jim glanced at her quickly before avoiding her eyes. He then turned around. He no longer looked at her.

"Hey, pretty girl. Come with me. No one else will save you tonight." The greasy man smiled lewdly and grabbed Yuliana's clothes. He pulled her toward the restroom. The other hijackers behind the greasy man also smiled wretchedly. "Don't forget to let me take a turn afterward. I've never played with such a pretty woman before. I want to have a go too!"

"Wait your turn." Without further ado, the greasy man started to tug at Yuliana's clothes. "Don't touch me!"

Yuliana lowered her head and observed how he moved. She took advantage of his lapse in attention and bit down on his hand.

The reason Yuliana left the entertainment industry was that she did not want to become someone's arm candy. She did not want to be forced to sleep with people. However, she had gotten on that plane and now had to suffer the indignity from that group of hijackers. She would rather die than give in to them.

"F*ck! How dare you bite me?" The greasy man's expression darkened as he stared at the bite marks on the back of his hand. He raised his hand and slapped Yuliana across the face.

"You bit me? Since you don't seem to like the restroom, shall we begin here instead?" He grabbed onto Yuliana's clothes as soon as he finished speaking. With a loud rip, Yuliana's jacket was torn to shreds.

"Don't come any closer!"

Yuliana backed away in fright. There were dozens of people in the cabin, but none of them dared to help. No one there was willing to stick their necks out for her.

Just as the greasy man grabbed onto Yuliana and was about to rip the garment she wore under the jacket, the sound of a gunshot suddenly came from the first-class cabin.

It was immediately followed by a dark figure flying out from the first-class cabin.