

The Legendary Man Chapter 371

Before the crowd could figure out what was going on, a few figures were sent flying out of the first-class cabin.

With a loud thud, the few figures fell to the floor of the plane.

Aren't they those hijackers?

Upon seeing the scene, the passengers paled in fright and were stunned.

The hijackers, who had just entered the first-class cabin, all seemed severely injured. With bruised faces, they lay motionless on the ground, as if they were dead.

"What's going on?" Upon seeing that, the leader of the hijackers was stunned, and his face fell.

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Without hesitation, he pointed his gun in the direction of the first-class cabin.

"You guys, go check it out!" He waved his gun. Right away, his subordinates walked toward the first-class cabin with guns in their hands. However, before they could enter it, they felt a strong force knock into them like a train.

Before they could react to it, they were sent flying off, falling hard on the floor.

With all their bones broken, they spat blood and died on the spot.

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At that instant, everyone froze on the spot.

The crowd could not believe their eyes at all.
Did those armed hijackers just die like that?

Not only them, but the leader of the hijackers also paled in fright. His hand, which was holding the submachine gun, kept trembling incessantly.

"What the h*ll is going on?" the leader shouted in exasperation.

Regardless, no one replied to him, as all eyes were focused on the entrance to the first-class cabin.

At that moment, the curtain of the first-class cabin was opened. The next second, a good-looking man stepped out of the cabin.

"It's him?" Yuliana's expression changed when she saw Jonathan.

She had considered countless possibilities, but never had she expected to see Jonathan show up there.

How could this be possible? He looks like a student. How could he have beaten a few armed hijackers?

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Meanwhile, Jim found it unbelievable too. His gaze was filled with malice when he spotted Jonathan.

D*mn it! How could it be him?

As a matter of fact, he was even tempted to snatch the gun from the hijacker's hand and kill Jonathan right then and there.

"You're the ones who want to hijack the plane?" As soon as he walked out of the first-class cabin, Jonathan spotted those hijackers, who were holding guns, and Yuliana whose shirt was being grabbed by the greasy man.

"Who are you?" Without hesitation, the leader pointed his gun at Jonathan.

Judging from his gesture, he seemed that he would blow Jonathan's head off right away if the latter made a move.

"It doesn't matter who I am. More importantly, you guys disturbed me!" Jonathan furrowed his brows tightly. His expression turned extremely grim.

Initially, he had planned to catch some sleep during the flight. Yet, not long after he closed his eyes, he was awakened by those men.

He hated it the most to be interrupted in the middle of his sleep.

Back in the army, no one would dare to wake him up if there was no urgent matter.

"As punishment, I decided to throw you guys off the plane!"

"F*ck you!" Upon hearing Jonathan's words, the leader pulled the trigger without hesitation.

At that instant, a bullet was fired and flew swiftly toward Jonathan's head.

At that split moment, Jonathan's gaze turned cold as he made a swift move. In the blink of an eye, he took a step forward and grabbed the leader's neck forcefully when the latter was pulling the trigger. "Go to h*ll!"

The next second, Jonathan twisted his wrist. With a crack sound, the leader's neck was broken by him.

Upon witnessing the scene, the crowd fell into dead silence. Is... Is he dead? They thought those hijackers were brutal. Yet, Jonathan was of another level.

I can't believe he broke the leader's neck in front of all those hijackers! This is way too terrifying!

"W-Who the h*ll are you?" The greasy man, who was grabbing Yuliana's shirt, choked on his words as he stared at Jonathan. His hand holding the gun was trembling incessantly.

Regardless, Jonathan did not even spare the greasy man a glance after he heard the latter's question. With an indifferent look, he pulled the cabin door open and pointed outside. "Are you going to jump off the plane yourself, or do you want me to throw you out?"

The moment the cabin door opened, a strong cold wind blew in instantly. The greasy man who was standing at the door almost got blown away.

"I... I..." The greasy man trembled with fear.

"Let me throw you out then!" Seeing the greasy man unable to speak properly, Jonathan took a step forward and gripped him by the neck. In the next instance, he dragged him to the door.

"No... Don't..." The greasy man's knees went weak as he kneeled before Jonathan. "Please... Please don't kill me..."

"It's too late!" Displaying a cold look, Jonathan directly kicked the greasy man out of the plane.

"Help!" An ear-piercing scream echoed in the air as the greasy man fell off the plane.

Falling through the clouds, the man slowly turned into the size of an ant.

Did he really throw him off the plane?

All those hijackers' hearts skipped a beat as they witnessed Jonathan's brutality.

The next second, their knees went weak as they kneeled before Jonathan one after another. "Please don't kill us... We'll give you whatever you want! We don't want the money and these pieces of jewelry anymore. They're all yours! Please spare us our lives..."

At that moment, they were truly terrified.

Regardless of how vicious they were, they had never come across a man as ruthless as Jonathan. Their plane hijacking crime paled in comparison to the latter's act of throwing a human out of a plane.

Unquestionably, Jonathan was a devil.

"It's too late!" Jonathan still showed utter indifference. "Pick one out of two choices. Are you going to jump off the plane yourself, or do you want me to throw you out?"

"We..." Those hijackers exchanged looks. Gritting their teeth, they charged toward Jonathan straight away and pulled the triggers. "D*mn it! Let's take him down!"

"You have a death wish, don't you?"

Observing those hijackers' movements, Jonathan took a step forward and landed a kick on the abdomen of one of the hijackers. The injured hijacker did not even stand a chance to fight back as he collapsed to the ground with a loud thud.

Right when the other hijackers regained their senses, Jonathan had taken the gun from the badly injured hijacker. Lifting his hand, he fired numerous shots away.

A few loud bangs rang out. Before those hijackers could defend themselves, they had fallen to the ground in a pool of blood.

The Legendary Man Chapter 372

Chapter 372 Arriving At Gronga

"Who gave you guys the confidence to use a gun in front of me?" As Jonathan stared at the bodies on the floor, his expression turned cold.

In the next second, he raised his right leg and kicked the bodies out of the plane.

Instantly, silence blanketed the plane.

Everyone who saw the scene was dumbfounded. Nobody dared squeak a word or lift their heads.

They were scared that their words would trigger Jonathan, and he would throw them out of the plane. At that moment, they were more afraid of Jonathan than the plane hijackers.

The latter would at least give them a warning. As for Jonathan, he took the lives of all the hijackers without saying a word.

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He was someone who would kill anyone without even batting an eyelid.

“Are you hurt?” Jonathan looked at Yuliana expressionlessly.

“No, I-I’m fine!” Yuliana quickly shook her head. She was visibly shocked. Her hair was messy, and her pale face became as white as a sheet.

“Your shirt is torn.” Jonathan casually glanced at her. After that, he gave her his jacket.

“Huh?” Yuliana immediately lowered her head after hearing Jonathan’s reminder. She was shocked because she didn’t notice when the greasy man had torn her shirt, which had caused her to reveal a large part of her skin.

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“T-Thank you...” Yuliana bit her bottom lip. She was terrified, but at the same time, she stared at Jonathan thankfully.

Unexpectedly, Jonathan didn’t bother with her. He turned and went back to the first-class cabin.

After a while, Yuliana returned to the first-class cabin too. She still had Jonathan’s jacket on her.

However, she didn’t sit down. Rather, she stood in front of Jonathan hesitantly and shyly.

After all, although her manager had offended Jonathan, he still saved them.

When she recalled Jonathan’s merciless actions when he murdered the plane hijackers, Yuliana felt chills run down her spine.

If Jonathan had been infuriated earlier, Jim’s life would have ended way before the hijackers hijacked the plane.

“Um, about what happened just now, thank you...” Yuliana lowered her head as she gripped the edge of her shirt, her face flushing. “And your jacket...”

Jonathan, who was resting with his eyes closed, opened his eyes and glanced at her indifferently when he heard her voice, yet he ignored her.

All of a sudden, Yuliana felt awkward.

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At Jonathan’s icy attitude, Yuliana bit her bottom lip as she hesitated. She then mustered up her courage and looked at Jonathan. “Oh, right. I don’t think I know your name...”

“My name is Jonathan Goldstein,” replied Jonathan flatly.

“Jonathan...” Yuliana felt relieved as Jonathan finally replied to her. Unsure of the reason, when facing Jonathan, Yuliana felt more stressed than facing her previous boss. “My name is Yuliana Smith. Are you going on a vacation to Gronga? How about we exchange our contact numbers?”

With that said, Yuliana took her phone up and tapped on the WhatsApp icon. “This is the QR code of my contact. You can get my contact by scanning it.”

“No, thanks,” Jonathan rejected coldly.

He didn’t even have the intention of taking out his phone.

As they were mere strangers, Jonathan didn’t think they would meet each other ever again.

Thus, there was no need for them to exchange their numbers.

“What if we bump into each other in Gronga? Since you are going on a vacation there, why not we keep each other company?” asked Yuliana while she bit her bottom lip.

Yuliana used to be a well-known celebrity, so she had never taken the initiative to get a person’s contact number.

She couldn’t believe someone would reject her request.

A year ago, before her agency decided to stop promoting her, numerous bosses and young men had asked for her contact numbers. Back then, she didn’t even bother to look at them.

To her surprise, Jonathan was nothing like them. Besides refusing to give her his number, he didn’t even glance at her the whole time.

Am I that unattractive?

“I don’t think we will ever see each other again in the future.” Again, Jonathan shut his eyes and ignored her.

“I’m sure we will meet again...” Yuliana bit her lip and sat beside Jonathan with an upset look.

“I think you should fire your manager.” Jonathan, who had had his eyes closed, spoke suddenly. Upon hearing his words, Yuliana immediately turned around. Only then did she realize that Jonathan didn’t even open his eyes.

“How did you know he is my manager?” Yuliana was surprised.

All this while, she thought Jonathan wasn't listening to her.

"Of course." Jonathan continued in a flat tone, "I know who you are. I've seen you in an advertisement broadcasted on the television previously."

"Is it true?" His words made Yuliana feel flattered. To her, being recognized by Jonathan was even more exciting than receiving an award in a ceremony.

Who would have thought a person like Jonathan, who is a man of few words, would watch the television? In addition to that, I'm surprised that he has seen me on television before.

"Why would I lie to you?" Jonathan was too lazy to bother with her. He suggested, "It's better if you hire another manager as soon as possible. Otherwise, your current manager might cause you much trouble in the future."

Although he had been in the first-class cabin the entire time, he had heard everything that had happened in the economy-class cabin.

He had overheard how Yuliana's manager had turned a deaf ear when the hijacker harassed her.

"I'll dismiss him as soon as I reach Gronga!" said Yuliana as she pursed her lips. It was apparent she had recalled the earlier incident in the economy-class cabin.

Half an hour later, the plane touched down at Gronga International Airport.

While the plane was landing, police and soldiers surrounded the area.

They held heavy artillery and were fully armed. Immediately after the plane came to a complete stop, the police and the soldiers immediately rushed into the plane with their weapons. They scanned the area and looked like they were searching for some dangerous individuals.

"We've received a call for help saying that there are hijackers on the plane. Where are they?" shouted the leading soldier after entering the plane.

"They are dead!" A middle-aged man in his pilot uniform, who looked like the captain, walked out of the cockpit.

"Dead?" The expression of the leader of the soldiers fell. He asked immediately, "How did they die? Who ended their lives? What kind of weapon did the person use?"

"It's..." The captain scanned his surroundings. Suddenly, he pointed at Jonathan, who was in the first-class cabin. "It's him who killed them!"

“Him?” The leader looked at Jonathan. He waved his hand and led his troops toward Jonathan. Immediately after they arrived before Jonathan, the soldiers who stood behind the leader raised their guns and aimed them at Jonathan.

The soldiers looked as if they were dealing with a terrorist.

“Did you eliminate all the hijackers on the plane?” The leading soldier looked down at Jonathan from high above.

Jonathan shot him a glance and ignored his question. He acted as if he couldn't hear a word the soldier said.

“I'm talking to you. Can't you hear me?” The leading soldier was infuriated because of Jonathan's arrogant attitude.