

The Legendary Man Chapter 455

Chapter 455 Sakura Hotel

"It's Raymond?" Elisa's face instantly changed. She knew Raymond, who had owed Salonus Corporation a lot of money.

She had never expected that Raymond would dare to send people to beat up Leopold.

Even though Leopold might be a loser, he was still from Salonus Corporation.

Beating him was tantamount to insulting Salonus Corporation.

"You guys, come out!"

Elisa dropped her palm on the table. Immediately afterward, five men in black appeared in the room in an instant and got down on one knee. With a piece of fabric covering their faces, they exuded a chilling vibe.

"Five Ninjas of Salonus, you will answer to Leopold Salonus from now on!" Elisa commanded. The five men immediately lowered their heads and replied, "Understood!"

"Thanks, Elisa!"

Leopold's face instantly lit up as he was thrilled that Elisa had actually assigned the Five Ninjas of Salonus to him. They were the top ninjas trained by Salonus Corporation and were considered the best assassins in Jetroina.

"Remember, there is only one chance. I don't want to learn that Raymond Yarbrough is still alive after this. Did you hear that?" Elisa instructed sternly with a cold look on her face.

"Yes, I got it, Elisa!"

With that, Leopold walked out of the room.

There was an old hotel at the corner of a remote road.

Raymond was a regular guest of the hotel. Upon entering the building, he headed straight to the second floor and entered a small room that was less than ten square meters.

In addition to a table, the room only had a quilt and burger wrappers scattered all over the floor.

That was his lair where he could hide from the people of Salonus Corporation.

Jonathan scanned the awful environment and knitted his brows.

Seeing the look in Jonathan's eyes, Raymond became embarrassed and explained in a low voice, "My assets have been frozen by Salonus Corporation, so I can only live here for the time being."

"Pack up your stuff. You'll stay at another place," Jonathan ordered with a frown.

Raymond said hesitantly, "I'm afraid I can't. Those from Salonus Corporation are still looking for me!"

“Cut the nonsense. Just do as I say.” There was a look of impatience in Jonathan’s eyes. “What are you afraid of when I’m here?”

“I...”

After a moment of deliberation, Raymond took a few pieces of clothing and left the hotel with Jonathan.

Before long, the taxi stopped in front of a hotel called Sakura Hotel, the best and the highest-grade five-star hotel in Derport.

Even the door handles of the hotel were inlaid with gold, which spoke of pure extravagance.

Standing at the entrance of Sakura Hotel dressed in sloppy outfits and carrying a ragged tote bag, Raymond looked exactly like a beggar.

He tightened his grip around the handle of his ragged tote bag with an awkward expression on his face. “Mr. Goldstein, why don’t we go to another hotel? How can we afford this hotel? Let’s find a cheaper place.”

Ignoring him, Jonathan walked straight toward the hotel lobby.

Just when he was about to enter the hotel, the security guard of the hotel stopped him.

“Stop right there. What are you here for?”

“To get a room,” Jonathan replied calmly.

“A room?” The security guard subconsciously sized the two of them up and sneered.

“Do you think this is a place you can afford? Get the f*ck out of here!”

“Get out of my way!”

Jonathan did not bother to explain to him. However, the security guard went up to him and stood before him. “I’m warning you, boy, you’d better not force your way in, or I may blow your head off!”

The look in Jonathan’s eyes turned cold at once. “Really? I’d like to see how you’ll blow my head off! Get your boss to move his ass out here!”

“Our boss? You even want to see our boss?” The security guard laughed at Jonathan’s words. “Who do you think you are that you can see our boss? Do you have any idea what this place is? This is a high-grade five-star hotel! Do you have any idea how much does the cheapest room here cost for a night? Can you afford it?”

“Take this card and ask your boss to get out now!” Jonathan did not bother to waste time talking to the security guard, so he tossed a black card to the latter.

However, the security guard did not even glance at the card as he threw it to the ground and stamped his foot on it.

“What the heck is that? There’s only gold, silver and diamond cards in our hotel, but no such black cards. Where did the shoddy card come from? How dare you try to use it to cheat me?”

Seeing that the situation was starting to get out of control, Raymond hurriedly tugged at Jonathan's sleeve. "Mr. Goldstein, let's leave!"

"Why should we?"

With a cold look in his eyes, Jonathan strode toward the hotel lobby.

"Stop right there!" Taking out a rubber baton, the security guard was about to stand in Jonathan's path when the latter suddenly kicked him in his stomach.

The security guard knelt down in front of Jonathan with a loud thud as the kick made him go weak in the knees.

"Get lost!"

There was a chilly look in Jonathan's eyes, which made the security guard shudder in fright. When he came back to his senses, he turned around and shouted in the direction of the hotel lobby.

"Where's everyone? Come over here now! Didn't you see I was attacked?"

As the highest-grade five-star hotel in Derport, Sakura Hotel had good security facilities. After the security guard shouted, a group of people immediately rushed over.

They were a group of tall and burly men. After running down the stairs, they surrounded Jonathan with their eyes full of hostility.

"Go away!" Jonathan bellowed impatiently.

Just then, a fat man with a big belly ran downstairs in a hurry.

"What happened?" he asked in a loud voice.

"Boss, someone is making trouble here!" When the security guard saw the fat man, he immediately got up from the ground and respectfully bowed to him.

"How bold! Who is it?"

A trace of contempt flashed across the fat man's eyes. The moment he finished speaking, Jonathan replied calmly, "It's me."

"You?"

The fat man looked over, but the next instant, he was shocked.

He even felt himself going weak at the knees.

"M-Mr. Goldstein, what brings you here?" The fat man even stuttered when he saw Jonathan.

He was terrified deep down.

"What now? Should I report to you wherever I go?" Jonathan's voice turned cold.

The Legendary Man Chapter 456

Chapter 456 Nolte Corporation

“That’s not what I meant, Mr. Goldstein!” The fat man hurriedly shook his head.

“What did you mean, then?” Jonathan shot the fat man a cold look. “So now you won’t even let me stay in your hotel and want to kick me out?”

“Kick you out? Who dares to kick you out?” The fat man’s face instantly changed at Jonathan’s question. Immediately afterward, he looked at the security guard with a chilly expression and turned to give the latter a hard slap in the face. “Is it you?”

“Boss, I-I don’t know that he knows you.” The security guard was paralyzed with fear. However, the fat man did not give him any chance to speak more as he waved his hand and instructed, “Guys, throw him out!”

“Boss, I-I really don’t know. Please forgive me!” The security guard was so petrified that he broke out in a cold sweat, feeling regretful.

He had never expected that the two men who looked like beggars actually knew his boss.

“Get lost!”

The fat man did not even bother to spare another glance at him as the other security guards kicked him out.

“Mr. Goldstein, I’m sorry that my staff spoils your mood. You can punish me however you like!” With that, the fat man took a deep breath and knelt down before Jonathan. His action left the people around the hotel dumdfounded.

After all, the fat man was Judas Nolte, the owner of the highest-grade five-star hotel in Derport.

At the same time, he was also the owner of Nolte Corporation, which was the second biggest company in Jetroina after Salonijs Corporation.

People found it hard to believe that a bigshot like him actually kneel before a young man in his twenties.

“All right. Stop acting now!” Jonathan, who did not want to waste any more time talking to him, glanced at the black card on the floor and asked, “Is the membership card you gave me back then fake?”

“It’s impossible.” Judas’ face changed as there was a hint of terror in his eyes. “The membership card I gave you back then is the only super VIP card of Sakura Hotel. It can be used in our hotels all over the world and gives you supreme rights in our hotels. How could it be fake?”

“Is this the super VIP card you’re talking about?” Jonathan looked up slightly at the black membership card that was still stained with footprints on the ground.

Judas’ face was flushed with anger at once as there was a murderous look in his eyes.

“Who did this?”

“I-It’s the man whom you’ve just kicked out,” the group of security guards behind him replied in a low voice.

“How dare him! Break his legs! He won’t be allowed to step into Derport for the rest of

his life! Otherwise, I will throw him directly into the sea to feed the fishes!" Judas was so furious that his eyes were bloodshot and his body was trembling.

"Yes, Boss!"

The group of security guards trembled in fright while feeling lucky that they did not attack Jonathan earlier.

Otherwise, they would have been the one being kicked out.

"Mr. Goldstein, I promise you that this is the last time, and this will never happen again in the future!" Judas assured Jonathan while kneeling before him.

"All right. Get up now."

Not wanting to waste any more time talking to him, Jonathan walked toward the hotel.

Trailing behind Jonathan, Judas asked in a hushed voice, "Mr. Goldstein, why didn't you tell me that you're here in Jetroina? At least, I can make sure you won't suffer such treatment."

"I came here on a whim. Didn't plan to tell you," Jonathan replied nonchalantly.

"Mr. Goldstein, I'll get them to give you the presidential suite." Judas showed them the way. Seeing how things turned out, Raymond was at a loss, as if he still could not believe that the things that happened was true.

"What are you doing standing there in a daze?"

Jonathan glanced at Raymond, who only came back to his senses and hurriedly caught up with him. When they reached the presidential suite, the reality finally settled in as Raymond asked, "Mr. Goldstein, do you actually know Judas Nolte?"

"Is there any problem with knowing him?" Jonathan replied casually.

"He is the owner of Nolte Corporation! He's a big name in Jetroina. A very big name!" Raymond said with an exaggerated expression. He added, "You know him, but why would you work with someone like me?"

That was what puzzled him.

He thought that Jonathan should be able to do whatever he wanted to in Jetroina since the latter knew the owner of Nolte Corporation, so he could not understand why the latter would work with a piece of street trash like him.

"He's more like an acquaintance. We're not really close," Jonathan replied nonchalantly.

He was indeed not very close with Judas, who was just an informant he trained in Jetroina back then but had never used for all these years.

In other words, there would be no Judas, let alone Nolte Corporation, without Jonathan. They're not close?

Raymond curled his lips, obviously not convinced by Jonathan's words.

Judas is so cautious in front of Jonathan. Does that look like they're not close? It's like Judas has met the king! He even knelt down! That doesn't look like they're not close! However, Raymond knew very well when to keep his mouth shut, or he might not be able to live past the night.

“Mr. Goldstein, it’s getting late. You must be hungry, aren’t you? I got my personal chef to prepare some Jetroina cuisines for you to try.” Pushing open the door of the hotel room, Judas came in with a trolley full of all kinds of food that filled the room with the nice aroma of food.

After having burger for nearly a month, Raymond had been craving some nice food. When he saw the food that Judas brought, his stomach growled in response.

“Bring it in.”

Jonathan waved his hand, and Judas swiftly pushed the trolley inside.

The presidential suite was large. Other than three bedrooms, there was also a dining room, a living room, and a gym. It was extremely luxurious.

As soon as the food was brought over, Raymond started gobbling up the food.

Jonathan, who did not have much appetite, simply lit up a cigarette.

It was not until after the meal that Raymond left with satisfaction.

Hence, Jonathan and Judas were left in the dining room.

Judas was on pins and needles. Despite being non-Chanaean, he knew very well how terrifying Asura’s Office was, especially it’s founder, Asura, who was sitting with him at the moment.

Asura’s rage could kill millions.

He had experienced it firsthand.

“You don’t need to be too nervous. I’m here this time because I have other things to deal with, not to give you a hard time,” Jonathan said as he stubbed out the cigarette.

The Legendary Man Chapter 457

Chapter 457 Trap

Judas could not stop feeling nervous sitting across from Jonathan.

His lips trembled as he asked in a low voice, “Mr. Goldstein, what do you need to deal with? Is there anything I can help?”

“It’s no big deal. I just want to take something back,” Jonathan replied casually. The thing he wanted to take back was the seal from Elisa, the eldest daughter of the Salonijs family who owned Salonijs Corporation.

“What’s it?” Judas asked.

“A seal. Do you know Elisa Salonijs?” Jonathan replied calmly.

“Yes, I do.”

After a pause, Judas’ face changed as something dawned on him. “Mr. Goldstein, the seal you talk about isn’t Elisa’s seal, is it?”

“What if it is?” Jonathan replied nonchalantly.

Judas said with a frown, “I’m afraid it’s not that easy to get her seal. She rarely leaves Salonijs Corporation, and she has the best bodyguards of Salonijs Corporation with her all the time.”

“So what? I can just destroy Salonijs Corporation as well.” Jonathan did not care about Salonijs Corporation at all as he could just destroy it if it got in his way.

“Mr. Goldstein, I have an idea.” After a moment of deliberation, Judas went on, “Elisa has always wanted to buy my Sakura Hotel. What do you think if I use this excuse to ask her out?”

“Go ahead,” Jonathan agreed.

It did not matter what method was used as all he wanted was that seal.

When it was dawn the next day, Judas personally came and told Jonathan that Elisa had agreed to meet him at a hot spring at the foot of Mount Forlisle.

When Jonathan and Judas arrived, Elisa was already there. Dressed in a traditional Jetroina costume, she looked charming and beautiful.

“Mr. Nolte, are you sure that you want to sell me Sakura Hotel?” Elisa asked in a soft voice as soon as Judas entered the room.

She had asked Judas many times about his hotel, but he had never been willing to sell it.

She wondered what made him change his mind.

“We’ll take about that later. I asked you out today because my friend wants to meet you.” Judas changed the subject.

“Friend?” There was a trace of shock in Elisa’s eyes.

“You’ll find out soon.” As soon as Judas finished speaking, the door of the private room was opened from the outside, and Jonathan was seen walking in.

“Is he the friend you’re talking about?” Elisa was not surprised to see Jonathan. Instead, she sneered and went on, “You sure are bold, boy! I thought you’ve been hiding all this time. Unexpectedly, you actually dare to walk into my trap.”

There was a trace of surprise on Judas’ face after he heard Elisa’s words. “You know him?”

“Do you think your little tricks can get past Salonijs Corporation?” Elisa had on a look of disdain, obviously not taking Judas seriously.

“You...”

Judas’ face changed as he instantly felt anxious.

He initially wanted to trap Elisa, but to his dismay, he was trapped by her instead.

Elisa snapped her fingers, and the peaceful hot spring hotel was instantly filled with murderous intent.

Brawny men in black tights gathered around them holding all kinds of weapons.

A thick layer of sweat formed on Judas’ forehead with a look of terror in his eyes as he said with trembling lips, “What are you doing, Elisa?”

“What do you think?” Elisa sneered and went on, “Since you’re all here, don’t even think about leaving! Nevertheless, this boy is really bold!” She looked at Jonathan coldly as if

she was looking at a dead man. "It's you who stole the dragon-patterned jade pendant from my family a fortnight ago in Durbaine, isn't it? Other than that, you also killed the chief think tank of my family! Instead of hiding in Chanaea, you actually have the audacity to come to wreak havoc in Jetroina and even beat up my brother? Kiddo, do you really think there's no one in my family who can take you out?"

After she finished speaking, she raised her hand and pointed her finger. Her subordinates behind her immediately charged at Jonathan.

Seeing the situation, Jonathan did not panic at all. Instead, there was a hint of contempt in his eyes. "Why should I hide from a small country? Even Alexei Saloniuss will kneel down and beg for mercy when he sees me, let alone the Saloniuss family!"

With that, he drew the Heaven Sword out, emitting a sound that resembled a dragon roar. The blade of the sword radiated a sharp cold light that swept across the room. After several swings of the sword, Jonathan stood proudly in the same spot with the sword in his hand, looking like a mountain that stood tall and unmoved.

Meanwhile, the group of men in black in front of him stood rooted to the spot as if they had been frozen.

Elisa knitted her brows with a look of impatience in her eyes. "What are you guys doing standing there doing nothing? Go get him!"

However, no one responded to her.

The air in the private room was filled with a silence so heavy that it was suffocating.

All of a sudden, blood spurted out of the neck of a man in black before his head was detached from his neck and fell heavily to the ground.

Thud! Thud!

The heads of the men in black fell to the ground one after another. In just the blink of an eye, the private room had turned into a living hell.

W-What's happening?

Elisa widened her eyes in disbelief.

Being in charge of Saloniuss Corporation, she had weathered many storms and had had many people's blood on her hands.

Yet, she had never seen anyone who could kill someone so easily.

Swish!

Jonathan raised his Heaven Sword, causing Elisa to step back instinctively. Her legs went weak, and she fell heavily to the ground.

It was hard to imagine that the eldest daughter of the owner of Saloniuss Corporation was actually so frightened.

The sword was actually so powerful.

As the precious daughter of the owner of Saloniuss Corporation, Elisa had never been as embarrassed as she was now growing up. Biting her lips, she suddenly shrieked, "Five Ninjas of Saloniuss, attack!"

Five men that had been lurking in the dark suddenly appeared out of nowhere and pounced on Jonathan from an extremely tricky angle.

Salonius Corporation had spent heavily on training the Five Ninjas of Salonius, making them the best ninjas.

They had taken a lot of lives.

In the process of the rapid expansion of Salonius Corporation, they had become famous and a legend in Jetroina.

Unfortunately, they had encountered Jonathan.