

The Legendary Man Chapter 437

Chapter 437 Misalov Is Furious

"Why are you going there for?" Sandra frowned. She knew precisely how her younger brother was. He was a playboy with bad intentions.

In other words, he did everything a prodigal person would do.

Won't I be asking for trouble if I bring him to meet the clients in Rooms 0 and 9?

"Sandra, I'm just trying to broaden my horizons to see what the generous big shots look like," Miles said with a chuckle. He didn't dare to act like a spoiled, rich brat in front of Sandra.

I know she doesn't buy it. If I make her mad, it's possible she'll kick me out of the Haberly family.

The most precious person in the Haberly family at that moment was Sandra, the eldest daughter, not him!

"Don't worry, Sandra. I'll stay out of trouble! I promise! I'll just meet them and say hi," he said. Seeing that she was obviously not buying it, he played the sentiment card immediately and continued, "Come on, Sandra. Can you let me broaden my horizons? Doesn't Dad always ask you to let me expand my views? Please take me with you..."

Sandra's heart obviously softened up when she saw him beg.

No matter what, he was her biological younger brother.

After hesitating for a few seconds, Sandra finally nodded. "Okay. You can meet them but remember to watch what you say! You'd better not say or ask anything you're not supposed to! Otherwise, I won't be able to save you if you pissed them off!"

"Don't scare me, Sandra. Is there anyone in Durbaine who you don't dare to mess with?" When he heard what she said, he couldn't believe it.

Are you kidding me? The Haberly family is the head of the four prominent families in Durbaine! Other than the governor's office and the legendary commander-in-chief of Durbaine Special Force, who else do we need to be afraid of?

Sandra shot him a cold glare. "I'm not kidding! If you don't want to die, you'd better watch what you say! Otherwise, you'd better accept the consequences all on your own! Don't drag our family into your mess!"

Having said that, she turned and walked away.

When Miles heard what she said, he was taken aback for a moment before he followed after her in a hurry.

However, when Sandra was walking up the stairs, a Jetroinian man with a little mustache, who was wearing the traditional clothing of his country, slammed a table with

an angry expression. “*Dmn it! How dare that bstard Chanaean trick me? Where is he? I want to see him!*”

As the chief consultant of Salonius Corporation of Jetroina, he had never faced such humiliation in Jetroina or Chanaea. When have I felt like a loser before? I can’t believe that Chanaean tricked me! I even paid an extra nine hundred million for that! I’m not going to let it slide!

There was no way he could endure that frustration.

A middle-aged man, who was obviously an elite with his suit and tie, and a pair of gold-rimmed glasses, saw how furious the Jetroinian man was. “Mr. Salonius, please calm down! There are no poor people here at today’s auction. All of them are either the rich or elites with prestigious statuses. No one in the VIP rooms on the second floor is to be messed with! It’s very irrational for you to provoke them so rashly!”

The middle-aged man continued to advise the Jetroinian man in a low voice, “Besides, you may provoke the Habery family if you cause any trouble here rashly! Mr. Salonius, this is Chanaea, not Jetroina. Please don’t act impulsively!”
“Get out of my way!”

However, the middle-aged man’s advice had no effect on the angry Jetroinian.

All the latter could think about was beating up the Chanaean man and getting the latter to kneel and apologize.

“Mr. Salonius—”

Just as the middle-aged man was about to say something else, Misalov Salonius had already kicked the door of Room 0 open and was approaching Room 9 menacingly. Meanwhile, in Room 9, Jonathan had just swiped his bank card as payment for the hundreds of millions of deposits and had gotten his hands on the blood-red dragon-patterned jade pendant.

The dragon-patterned jade pendant was kept inside a dark brown sandalwood box with a faint fragrance.

Just as Jonathan was about to open the box, he heard a series of rapid footsteps before the door of Room 9 was kicked open from the outside with a loud bang.

“The Chanaean man in the room! Get out here right now!”

Misalov was quivering with anger.

He had never felt such humiliation in his life before.

“How impudent!”

The moment the door was kicked open, Logan's expression changed. Instinctively, he was about to draw his gun. As a soldier, he had had a habit of bringing his gun with him wherever he went.

However, just before Logan drew out his gun, Jonathan stopped the former in a soft voice. "Put it back."

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein."

When Logan heard Jonathan's command, he put the gun back in the holster without hesitation. The next moment, Jonathan looked in the direction of the door indifferently.

"What do you want?"

"You're the one who tricked me earlier, aren't you?" Misalov recognized Jonathan's voice in an instant.

Jonathan glanced at him coldly. "So what? Aren't you humiliated enough from just now? Do you want me to humiliate you even more?"

Misalov exploded in anger the moment he heard what Jonathan said. "F*ck you! Tie him up! I want him to grovel at my feet and beg for mercy! I'll let him know there are people he can't afford to mess with his entire life!"

Initially, based on Misalov's usual personality, there was no way he would behave impulsively.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have become the chief consultant of Salonius Corporation at such a young age!

However, what happened earlier was too humiliating for him.

As the chief consultant of Salonius Corporation, no one dared to trick him before.

There was no way his anger could subside.

"Yes, Mr. Salonius!" After hearing Misalov's command, the few burly men in black suits behind him charged toward Jonathan without hesitation.

They didn't care if Jonathan was Chanaean or if they were helping a foreigner bully a Chanaean.

All they knew was that Misalov was their boss, and they should do whatever Misalov asked them to do since they worked for him.

Jonathan's gaze turned icy when he heard Misalov's command. "You're from Jetroina. Are you sure you want to attack me in my territory?"

In an instant, the entire room was cold with murderous intent.

The Legendary Man Chapter 438

Chapter 438 Are You Afraid Now

“So what?”

Misalov looked at Jonathan with a condescending look. “Since you had the nerve to treat me like a fool, you have to pay for it!”

He was looking down on Jonathan the entire time.

In other words, he looked down on all Chanaeans in Durbaine.

What’s the big deal about the four prominent families? So what if it’s the Haberly family?

I have the entire Saloni Corporation to back me up!

In Jetroina, Saloni Corporation was the top consortium, and it had massive influence around the world.

After hearing what Misalov said, Jonathan’s voice turned ice-cold to the extreme. “It seems you Jetroinians haven’t learned your lesson from what happened a few years ago!”

Jonathan’s eyes were so frosty that even Logan, who had been following him for years, had never seen that look in the former’s eyes before.

“Let’s not even talk about you for now. Why don’t you ask Claudius Sigour if he dares to act so arrogantly in Chanaea?”

Claudius was the king of Jetroina.

A few years ago, Claudius sent his army to invade Chanaea by taking advantage of the chaos during the greatest natural disaster in Chanaea. However, under the leadership of Jonathan and his Eight Kings of War, Claudius didn’t even last six months before the latter’s army was wholly annihilated and fled.

Before Claudius left Chanaea, Jonathan forced him to sign a surrender letter which stated he was not allowed to be on Chanaean grounds for a hundred years.

If Claudius broke his word, Jonathan would see to it that the former would get punished even if he was on the other side of the world.

Not even Claudius, the king of Jetroina, dares to set foot on Chanaean lands for a hundred years after I beat him up, yet a mere Jetroinian dares to act this arrogantly in Chanaea?

“How dare you speak of His Majesty’s name? You have no right! You’re just a lowly Chanaean!” Misalov’s face changed when he heard how Jonathan said Claudius’ name without respect.

“Break his legs and slap him a hundred times!”

“Yes, Boss!”

With that, more than ten burly men in black behind Misalov charged toward Jonathan instantly. On the contrary, when the latter saw the scene before him, his gaze turned as

cold as ice.

“It’s all because of ungrateful, lowlife b*stards like you that a tiny island like Jetroina dared to send troops to invade my country! I didn’t expect you to forget when it has only been a few years since your country’s defeat!”

After that, Jonathan didn’t want to say anything else to Misalov anymore. Therefore, the former looked straight at Logan and said, “You have ten minutes to shut these mad dogs up. Do you understand?”

Logan’s eyes turned cold the moment he heard Jonathan’s order. Not to mention Jonathan, even Logan himself couldn’t wait to crush Misalov’s knees with a single kick when he saw how arrogantly Misalov was behaving in Chanaea.

“Mr. Goldstein, I don’t need ten minutes to deal with them! I’ll make these b*stards kneel and beg for mercy within three minutes!”

Right after he finished his sentence, Logan rushed forward and punched the face of one of the men in a black suit with force.

Before the burly man in black had the chance to cry out after the punch, he was already kneeling in front of Logan with a thud.

Immediately afterward, before the other men in black suits had the time to react, Logan had already moved on to elbowing and kicking the stomach of another underling.

It would be better for those burly men in black if they had picked on an ordinary man, but they encountered a murderous god who killed countless people, such as Logan, instead.

They had no chance of fighting back.

Of course!

How could one become the commander-in-chief of Durbaine Special Force if he hadn’t gotten a lot of blood on his hands?

In less than three minutes, none of the burly men in black was standing.

On the contrary, Logan didn’t even look exhausted in the slightest.

It was as if he wasn’t the one who attacked those men.

“Mr. Goldstein, I finished them in less than three minutes, right?” Logan turned to look at Jonathan as if he wanted to get a reward.

“Yeah. You still have a few more seconds before the three minutes are up. But if Hades was here, he should be able to finish them in one minute,” Jonathan replied plainly while shaking his head.

“Mr. Goldstein, you think too highly of me. How can I be compared to Hades?” Logan’s face turned bitter when Jonathan mentioned Hades’ name.

Hades was the head of Eight Kings of War, the one above everyone else in Asura's Office!

No one in Asura's Office dared to mess with him except for Jonathan.

There was a saying in Asura's Office that if one had provoked Jonathan, the latter might send them to the borders or Mysonna. Worse come to worst, Jonathan would put a bullet through that person.

However, if one were to mess with Hades, the former should thank the latter for his kindness if the latter didn't start peeling off the former's skin.

Everyone who wasn't a member of Asura's Office was terrified of Hades. Besides, the other seven Kings of War in Asura's Office would also tremble out of fear at the sound of Hades' name.

"There's one more. Finish him too," Jonathan said after he glanced indifferently at the dumbfounded Misalov standing at the door.

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein." With Jonathan's command, Logan walked toward Misalov.

Meanwhile, Misalov became nervous when he saw the scene before him. "W-What do you want? Stay right there! Don't come near me! I'm from Salonus Corporation, and I'm a foreigner! My people in Jetroina won't let this slide if you touch me!"

Disdain flashed across Logan's eyes when he heard what Misalov said. "I don't care about your f*cking Salonus Corporation or you being a foreigner! You're in Chanaea! When you're here, you have to live by our rules! Even if your precious king is here and dares to run wild in Chanaea, I'll beat him up too!"

When he finished his sentence, he kicked Misalov's stomach with a massive force. Misalov couldn't even react in time and fell to his knees in front of Logan.

"H-How dare you! Don't you know who I am? I'm the chief consultant of Salonus Corporation! Your governor, Mr. Zeimet, invited me here to invest in Durbaine, yet you dare to lay your hands on me? Have you gotten tired of living?"

Even at that time, Misalov still wore a displeased expression.

How daring of these few Chanaeans to touch me? Prepare to die! When I call Mr. Zeimet, they are doomed!

"Josiah Zeimet?"

Jonathan frowned immediately when he heard Josiah's name. "You mean Josiah invited you here?"

Misalov thought Jonathan had gotten scared at the sound of Josiah's name. The next moment, he chuckled coldly and replied disdainfully, "That's right! Are you scared now? Unfortunately, it's too late!"

The Legendary Man Chapter 439

Chapter 439 Ask Him To Come

When Jonathan heard what Misalov said, he replied with a faint smile, "No. On the contrary, I'm just curious about Josiah's reaction if he finds out that you're behaving arrogantly and bullying Chanaeans in Durbaine. Will he look forward to turning you into ash, or will he pretend not to know about any of this and let you do whatever you want in Durbaine? Ah! Didn't you say you wanted to call him? Go ahead. Ask him to come. I'm looking forward to seeing how he will explain this!"

What? He wants Mr. Zeimet to explain to him?

Misalov couldn't help but chuckle coldly when he heard that. "Who do you think you are? How dare you ask him to give you an explana—"

Slap!

Before Misalov managed to finish his sentence, Logan slapped him. In an instant, a fresh, red, five-fingered mark appeared on his face.

"Just do as you're told! Stop spouting nonsense! If another word of insult comes out of your mouth, believe it or not, I'm going to tear your mouth apart!" Logan snapped at Misalov while looking at the latter coldly.

"J-Just you wait!" Misalov's eyes turned red out of anger after Logan slapped him. He had never experienced such humiliation as the chief consultant of Salonius Corporation.

With that, Misalov took out his phone and dialed a number without hesitation. After some time, a slightly old, husky voice was heard from the phone. "Hello?"

"Mr. Zeimet, It's Misalov Salonius! Please save me!" Misalov yelled anxiously the moment Josiah picked up.

Josiah's voice changed slightly when he heard Misalov's voice. "Mr. Salonius? What happened? Please calm down and speak slowly."

Misalov sounded more confident after Josiah picked up. "Mr. Zeimet, two Chanaeans are ganging up on me at the auction! You'd better deal with this and make them pay, or Salonius Corporation won't let this slide! Besides, I'm going to report this to the embassy too! When the time comes, and if the matter isn't resolved well, it will become an international issue!"

"Please calm down, Mr. Salonius. Did you say two Chanaeans are ganging up on you? What happened exactly? Please tell me in detail!" As expected of the governor, Josiah remained composed even when Misalov wanted to turn the matter into an international issue.

“Wasn’t I being clear enough? Two Chanaeans suddenly beat me up without reason at the auction! Besides, they had no intention of apologizing and even wanted me to call you! Then, they were like, ‘Who the hell is Josiah? How dare he wants us to apologize?’ Mr. Zeimet, is this how you Chanaeans treat your guests? Is this the investment environment in Durbaire? If this is the case, I’ll take back what I said before. There’s no way Salonus Corporation will invest here!”

In only a few sentences, Misalov had devised every threat he could think of that would work on Josiah. Meanwhile, when the latter was threatened, Josiah’s voice turned a little cold instantly. “Mr. Salonus, I will give you and Salonus Corporation a good explanation for this, but you don’t need to threaten me with the investment! You’re not the only investor we have here! If it were really my people’s fault, I would get them to compensate you and apologize. However, if you were the one who started it, don’t blame me for being ruthless!”

Before Misalov had the chance to say anything else, Josiah hung up.

At the same time, Misalov let out a cold snort. “Just you wait, brats! Mr. Zeimet will be here soon! When the time comes, you’ll get what you deserve!”

“Don’t worry about it. I have all day,” Jonathan replied as he lit a cigarette while relaxing on a couch. Although the volume on Misalov’s phone was very low, Jonathan heard everything.

Josiah’s pretty good, and he didn’t let me down, at least! If he had taken Misalov’s side right after answering the call and didn’t try to understand the whole situation, then I’m afraid his days as the governor of Durbaire are over. We need a governor here instead of a Jetroinian-pleasing servant!

However, after Jonathan sat on the couch, a series of hasty footsteps were heard outside the room. The next moment, someone pushed the door open from the outside.

“Hello, Mr. Goldstein and Commander Griffin!”

Naturally, the person was the organizer of the auction, Sandra.

However, she let out a high-pitched scream after she greeted them. “Mr. Salonus? What are you doing here on your knees? What happened?”

It was no wonder that she was surprised because she couldn’t see Misalov in Room 0 when she went there earlier. She thought he had already left out of anger.

In the end, he’s kneeling in front of the entrance of Room 9? W-What happened here?

“What do you think? Can’t you see that these two Chanaeans beat me up?” Misalov snorted but didn’t dare to get up from the ground.

If he got up, he knew the man behind Jonathan would definitely kick him again so that he would kneel. It was better to stay on the ground than to let that happen.

“What happened, Mr. Goldstein?” Sandra asked in shock as she looked at Jonathan.

Before Jonathan said anything, Logan snapped coldly, “You should mind your own business! Do you want to start meddling with Mr. Goldstein’s affairs?”

Sandra shuddered the moment she heard that. She hurriedly shook her head and replied, “No, Commander Griffin! That’s not what I meant!”

“Then, shut up! Why are you here?” Logan asked, annoyed.

Sandra glanced at Jonathan nervously before she turned to Logan. “I-I only wanted to get Mr. Goldstein’s feedback to see if there’s anything we can improve—”

“Logan, how many times do I need to tell you so that you’ll fix your bad temper?”

Jonathan glared at Logan, scaring the latter, and Logan stopped talking immediately.

After that, Jonathan turned to Sandra. “Just ignore him. He has a bad temper. He didn’t scare you, did he?”