

The Legendary Man Chapter 452

Chapter 452 Return To Jazona

Three days later, Hades and Jonathan were on their way back to Jadeborough. As Hades sat in the car, he looked worried with his brows deeply furrowed together.

“Mr. Goldstein, are you really going to Jetroina? You’re not going to reconsider?”

“What’s there to reconsider about?” Jonathan looked nonchalant.

Heaving a sigh, Hades smiled bitterly.

“Mr. Goldstein, without your presence in Asura’s Office this year, some despicable men are getting ready to make trouble. If anything goes wrong during your solo trip to Jetroina this time, chaos and bloodbath will surely ensue in Chanaea.”

Jonathan chuckled at his words, his eyes beaming with dominance.

“You speak as if I’m never going to return from this trip!”

“Mr. Goldstein, that’s not what I meant!” Hades shook his hands frantically with a horrified expression.

Jonathan stopped laughing at that moment and put on a serious expression.

“That’s what I want to happen. I’m going to Jetroina this time so those people with malicious motives can show themselves. How will you hunt snakes if they don’t come out of the ground?”

Hades froze for a bit. When the realization dawned upon him, he gasped.

“You mean...”

A cold glint flashed across Jonathan’s eyes. During his one-year stay in Northern Crimson Prison, many things had changed quietly.

Though the Asura’s Office seemed peaceful, there was an unseen turmoil underneath the surface.

Aside from Josiah, who joined hands with forces in Jetroina, the Morsley family acted atrociously and did whatever they wanted in Andy’s name. It seemed they had totally tossed the rules of Asura’s Office out of their minds.

A small leak could sink a great ship.

These troublemakers knew Jonathan was still in Chanaea, so they acted inconspicuously, making it difficult to deal with them.

If they got word that Jonathan left, they would surely emerge impatiently.

“Hades, I’ll entrust Asura’s Office to you while I’m gone. When I come back, it will be time to settle the scores with these guys.”

“Got it, Mr. Goldstein!”

Without hesitation, Hades accepted the task with a salute.

“By the way, remember to station more guards at No. 1 Villa in Edenic Heights after I leave. If anything goes wrong, I’ll make you pay with your life!” warned Jonathan with a

frosty gaze.

Anyone who dared to touch Josephine would be courting death.

Hades' heart skipped nervously. Straightening his body, he answered, "Yes, Mr. Goldstein!"

A few hours later, the plane landed in Jazona.

Jonathan hailed a taxi and told the driver to head toward Edenic Heights. On the way, he reminded Emmeline, "You know what you should and shouldn't say at home, right?"

"Yes." Emmeline hurriedly nodded. "I'll only say that we met by coincidence in Durbaine. Other than that, I know nothing."

"That's right."

When they arrived, Jonathan shot her a look and got out of the car.

"Jonathan, Emmy, you guys are back?"

Josephine was reading in the living room when she heard sounds coming from the door. Upon seeing Jonathan and Emmeline, she beamed in surprise and ran over to welcome them.

Jonathan wrapped his arm around her shoulders, his face full of doting affection.

"Be careful not to slip."

"Don't worry. It's just a few steps. The doctor told me a few days ago that I should exercise more," Josephine said casually.

Hearing the voices outside, Margaret came out of the kitchen.

Ever since Josephine got pregnant, Margaret stayed at home every day to take care of the former. She even started learning healthy recipes, fulfilling her duties as a mother. However, she was still a bit prejudiced against Jonathan.

"Josephine is pregnant, yet you still leave the house and run around. How irresponsible!" she grumbled.

"Mom, Jonathan is busy with his own matters, so he can't stay with me all the time. Plus, I'm only in my first trimester. I still have a long way to go before I give birth," defended Josephine on behalf of Jonathan.

Though Margaret continued to mumble a few complaints, she soon stopped and returned to the kitchen.

Jonathan led Josephine to the couch and sat down with her. As he studied her slightly bulged belly, he seemed at a loss. This was something very different from what he had experienced on battlefields, after all.

Pfft!

When Josephine saw his expression, she burst out laughing. "Jonathan, why are you so nervous?"

"Um, nothing. Darling, do you think the baby can hear me?" Jonathan scratched his head.

"I'm not sure. However, the doctor said that men's voices are more resonant, so there's

a chance the baby can hear you.”

Encouraged by Josephine’s words, the usually taciturn Jonathan started talking nonstop like a gossipy middle-aged woman.

“Little one, be good and don’t make your mom angry. After you’re born, I’ll bring you to see lots of places. Hey, are you a boy or a girl? Well, that doesn’t really matter. I will protect you either way.”

As Josephine listened to his mumbles, she was amused and moved at the same time. She couldn’t help but wrap her arms around him lovingly.

With that, the family of three enjoyed their time together peacefully.

Jonathan stayed at home for an entire week. Every day, he kept Josephine company, eating meals and shopping with her like a chaperone.

He initially planned to let her take a break from company matters to focus on taking care of herself.

Being the responsible woman that she was, Josephine refused to do so and insisted on going to work.

Since he couldn’t convince her, Jonathan went with the flow and started visiting the company to accompany her.

One day after work, Josephine walked out of her office with a frown, seemingly troubled by something.

“Darling, is there anything wrong?”

“It’s about the company. I’m so out of luck these days,” said Josephine dejectedly.

After Josephine took over the company, its business had been expanding continuously. Recently, they received orders from some overseas companies, and one of them was from Jetroina.

The two parties reached an agreement, but after Smith Group transferred the down payment, they lost contact with the company from Jetroina.

The down payment was quite a huge sum, so it would be upsetting to let it go down the drain.

After hearing what happened, Jonathan got excited. The heavens are helping me!

As he spent time with Josephine for the past few days, he almost forgot about his plan to search for the seal in Jetroina.

Instantly, his interest was piqued.

Right at that moment, Josephine looked at him pleadingly and asked, “Jonathan, could you help me and make a trip there? I can’t trust anyone other than you.”

Jonathan found her adorable. Holding back his laughter, he pretended to consider it seriously before saying reluctantly, “I can help you, but Jetroina is so far. Plus, I won’t be able to see you for a long time. Shouldn’t you give me something in return?”

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Chapter 453 Trip To Jetroina

The next second, Josephine left a peck on Jonathan's cheek.

Blushing furiously, she asked, "Is this enough to make you help me?"

"No!"

As expected, Jonathan couldn't be satisfied so easily.

This time, he made the move and planted a firm kiss on Josephine's beautiful face.

"That's much better. Well, I guess I'll help you," he announced shamelessly.

Since there was a legitimate reason for his trip to Jetroina this time, Margaret couldn't say anything about it. After buying the plane ticket, Jonathan set off the next day.

Chanaea and Jetroina were only separated by an ocean, so the flight would last for just a few hours.

With Jonathan's departure, a storm started to brew quietly in the peaceful Chanaea.

Technically, the Eight Kings of War of Asura's Office shared the same status.

Although Hades was a ruthless man, he couldn't possibly suppress every single member. The moment Jonathan left, some people started to put their crafty plans into action.

In the center of a dark hall, twelve black-robed figures sat around a round table made of marble.

"Asura's trip to Jetroina this time is a rare opportunity for us. It would be best to trap him there forever and never let him set foot in Chanaea again."

"I've informed Salonus Corporation and sent people to join them. If Asura dares to go there, he might never be able to return!"

"Jetroina is not Chanaea. He won't be able to get any help there!"

As their low voices echoed around the hall, a plot against Asura fell into place.

Jonathan knew very well this would happen. His purpose behind leaving was to lure these traitors out and eliminate them one by one.

A few hours passed by, and the plane finally landed at Derport Airport.

Derport, the capital of Jetroina, was not a very big city. Nevertheless, its economy was quite developed, and it was especially known around the world for its adult film industry.

Jonathan glanced at the address Josephine had given him and raised a hand to hail a taxi.

"To Raybrough Corporation, please."

A few moments later, the taxi stopped in front of a building. The sign on the entrance matched the address he had, but the building's gates were tightly shut. It didn't seem like there was anyone in there.

What's going on?

Upon scanning his surrounding, Jonathan immediately sensed that something was wrong. At the nearby street corner, a few hooligans squatted there. They were staring in Jonathan's direction as if observing something.

With a light frown, Jonathan walked over to them.

“Where are the employees of this company?”

“D*mn it, stay away from me!” cursed one of the hooligans as he glared at Jonathan. Without any warning, Jonathan grabbed his hair and started smashing his head against the wall beside them.

Seeing that, the other hooligans whipped out knives and steel pipes and charged toward Jonathan with yells.

Jonathan sneered in his heart. Using only one hand, he beat the hooligans until they all lay on the ground, whining and groaning in pain.

“Let me ask you again. Where are the employees of this company?”

“We... We don’t know. We’re from a loan company, and we came here to collect money. We don’t know where they are,” stammered one of the guys fearfully.

“You don’t know? I think you do, though.” With that, Jonathan raised his fist once again. The hooligans were scared out of their wits. One of them pointed somewhere and screamed, “That’s him! Raymond Yarbrough!”

Jonathan turned his head and saw an unshaven and miserable-looking man running away with a panicked look.

He immediately ran after the man. After crossing one street, he managed to block the man’s way.

“I really don’t have any money. If you keep doing this, I’ll have to jump off a building so you won’t get a penny!” threatened Raymond, though his horrified expression and quivering voice gave him away.

Rolling his eyes, Jonathan snapped, “You took our down payment then went back on your word. Now, you’re even threatening me. How shameless could you get?”

Raymond paused as confusion flashed across his face.

“Aren’t you from Salonus Corporation?”

“I’m from Smith Group! Why are you dishonoring our collaboration agreement after accepting our down payment?”

Raymond let out a long sigh upon hearing that. He looked helpless as he explained, “I’m sorry, I misunderstood. However, I was left with no choice. I can’t do anything with Salonus Corporation forcing me—”

Before he could continue, a few black cars drove up to them. The car doors opened, and out came some tough-looking bodyguards. Their leader was a young man with arrogance written all over his face.

“Raymond, when are you going to pay us? It’s been days. If you really can’t pay, just give us that thing. We can develop them together and have a win-win situation.”

Even when Raymond was trembling all over with fear, he gritted his teeth and refused to give in.

“Never! This formula was made with the blood and sweat of the three generations of our family. I will never give it to you!”

“You’re going to keep this up until the end, huh? Well, then. Don’t blame me for what I’m about to do.” As the young man’s expression darkened instantly, he took out a knife. Raymond paled at the sight of the weapon and instinctively hid behind Jonathan.

Pointing the knife at Jonathan, the young man declared haughtily, “Step aside as this matter has nothing to do with you. I am Leopold Salonijs from Salonijs Corporation. If you know what’s good for you, get lost right away!”

Jonathan couldn’t help but laugh at the young man’s amusing name. “Leopold? Who gave you that name? It sounds so lame.”

Leopold’s face turned green with rage. His family was the one who named him, and he hated it when someone joked about it. Feeling furious, he threw the knife at Jonathan.

“You’re asking for death!”

The knife whirled in the air and flew toward Jonathan at lightning speed.

Terrified, Raymond started screaming.

Meanwhile, Jonathan flicked a finger, sending the knife back at Leopold. As it hit the latter, blood instantly spurted out of his shoulder.

“Ahh! How dare this punk hurt me! What are you guys doing? Get him!” screamed Leopold hysterically.

Following his order, the people behind him rushed forward.

They were skilled bodyguards who received rigorous training from Salonijs Corporation.

However, even Salonijs Corporation’s best fighter, Alexei, was no match for Jonathan.

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Chapter 454 The Future Successor Of Salonijs Corporation

Cries of agony tore through the air.

The men from Salonijs Corporation had all fallen to the ground, howling in pain. Sheer terror was written across Leopold’s face as beads of sweat rolled down his forehead. The arrogant man had never felt so terrified in his entire life.

“W-What are you trying to do? Stay away from me! Let me tell you this. I’m from Salonijs Corporation. If you dare lay a finger on me, the people from my organization will not let you off!”

“I’ve heard such words countless times before,” Jonathan scoffed coldly, completely disregarding the threat in Leopold’s words. “Now, go back and tell Alexei this—it’s high time he pays back what he owes me.”

“What did he owe you? Wait a minute. You know my grandfather?” Leopold’s expression changed drastically.

His grandfather, Alexei Salenius, was none other than the backbone of Salenius Corporation.

Practically no one in Jetroina dared to utter his name out loud.

“You just tell him my words exactly. He knows what it means.” An icy gleam flashed across Jonathan’s eyes as he snarled, “Get lost!”

Leopold spun around and ran off at once.

The street instantly resumed its former silence, but Raymond’s eyes continued to be filled with shock.

Salenius Corporation is dubbed the uncrowned king of Jetroina, and Leopold had always been notorious for being a bully. Yet, this young man dared to engage with him, the eldest son of the Salenius family, in a fight. Does this man have a death wish?

“Mister, as you can see, it’s impossible for me to continue my collaboration with the Smith family. Even if I’m inclined to do so, Salenius Corporation would never let me go!” he remarked resignedly.

“Smith Group has paid you twenty million in deposit, and that’s all you have to say?”

Jonathan’s eyes glinted frostily as his brows knitted into a frown.

“That’s not what I meant!” Seeing the look in Jonathan’s eyes, Raymond instantly panicked. Hesitating slightly, he then retrieved a small flash drive from his pocket. “How about this? There’s really no way for me to continue collaborating with Smith Group, but I will let you have the project’s blueprint. My family has worked on this for three generations. Instead of letting it fall into Salenius Corporation’s hands, I’d rather you guys have it. At least, you have been reasonable to me.”

Flash drive?

The moment Jonathan saw the flash drive, he wrinkled his brows slightly and immediately called Josephine on his phone.

Without mentioning the dangerous situation he had just encountered, he chatted with her for a bit and then shifted the subject to the flash drive.

As soon as she heard the mention of the flash drive, Josephine’s tone instantly changed as she responded in a quivering voice, “A-Are you serious? Raymond’s really willing to let us have the battery transformation technology? This technology has a lot of potential for development. If we can have it, Smith Group would definitely be able to make a great leap in our technological advances! However, it would be even better if he could come back to Chanaea with you. That way, we’ll surely have a breakthrough in our company’s technological challenges.”

The battery transformation technology was one of the main challenges that Smith Group was currently tackling.

Josephine could not be more certain that renewable energy had maximum potential in the future market.

“Sure, I’ll bring him back with me, then!” With that, Jonathan hung up the phone and turned to Raymond. “Are you willing to return to Chanaea with me?”

“Return to Chanaea with you?” Raymond was utterly stunned. Never in his wildest dreams had he ever imagined that Jonathan would invite him to do that. Without the slightest hesitation, he replied at once, “Yes!”

In Jetroina, he was like a stray dog that kept being hunted by Salonus Corporation everywhere he went. However, if he could go to Chanaea, then Salonus Corporation would no longer be a threat to him anymore.

“I’m just afraid that with Salonus Corporation around, it wouldn’t be so easy for me to leave Jetroina,” he added helplessly after some thought.

After all, Salonus Corporation had Jetroina in the palm of its hand.

Raymond could not see any way he could escape from Jetroina with Salonus Corporation around.

“It’s just Salonus Corporation. Don’t worry about it!” responded Jonathan indifferently.

In his eyes, Salonus Corporation was truly as insignificant as an ant. Hearing his casual remark, Raymond pursed his lips speechlessly. Don’t worry about it? What bold words for someone to utter in Jetroina!

Nonetheless, at this moment, he had no choice other than to trust Jonathan. On the great Mount Forlisle of Jetroina stood a large mansion that covered a vast area of land.

This famous tourist spot was, in fact, a private property owned by Salonus Corporation. From this fact alone, it was clear how powerful the organization was.

Just then, Leopold staggered into the luxurious mansion, his head covered in bandages and his eyes still burning with fury. “Dad, I’ve just been beaten up!” he yelled at his father.

A look of frustration instantly flashed across Romeo Salonus’ eyes. “What trouble have you caused again? You’re a grown man now, but why are you still giving me a headache?”

“I wasn’t causing trouble! It was Raymond. Not only does he still owe us money and refuses to pay back his debt, he even found someone to beat me up!” Leopold roared, getting even more frustrated after being wrongfully blamed by Romeo.

“That’s enough. Just keep yourself out of matters concerning Raymond from now on!” Romeo waved his hand dismissively, shooing Leopold out of the room.

Exiting the room, Leopold simply could not bear the pent-up anger blazing in his chest. He was, after all, the eldest son of the Salonus family. There was no way he could take in such insult.

With that, he strode off toward another room, which belonged to none other than his elder sister, Elisa Salonus.

Only one year older than Leopold, Elisa was a drop-dead beauty. Not only did she have

stunningly delicate features, but she had a perfect figure with dips and curves in all the right places as well.

Unlike the useless Leopold, she was much like the pillar of Salonus Corporation and had taken over most of the business.

It was obvious that she was the one who was being trained to be the future successor of Salonus Corporation.

“Elisa, I just got beaten up!” announced Leopold heatedly the moment he stepped into the room.

“By who?” Elisa lifted her beautiful gaze toward Leopold. At that moment, even Leopold could not help but marvel at those breathtakingly exquisite features.

God is really unfair!

Growing up, as the son of the Salonus family, he had had his fair share of women.

However, Elisa’s beauty far surpassed them all.

Even if those women were celebrities and goddesses in other people’s eyes, their beauty paled in comparison to Elisa’s.

That was how dazzlingly gorgeous the daughter of the Salonus family and future successor of Salonus Corporation was.

“Who else other than Raymond?” Leopold plopped down into the seat in front of Elisa, huffing angrily. “I sent someone to collect his debt, but he found someone to beat me up instead! You must seek justice for me, Elisa!”