Chapter 2713 The Choice Is Yours

The guards noticed Legion's men approaching when they were still two kilometers away and quickly sounded the alarm.

"Alert! Alert! Enemies incoming! Prepare for battle!"

The entire base was plunged into chaos as everyone dropped what they were doing and scrambled for their weapons. Soon, they were all on standby and high alert at their respective battle stations.

Although the guards did not mention who the incoming enemies were, everyone knew it was most likely Legion's men.

Legion's forces comprised men from the Northern Faction and Southern Faction, which were over twenty Legions. One could only imagine just how powerful such a combination was.

Killer Wolf and the others could defeat the Southern King and Ten Ruthless Warriors, but that didn't guarantee their victory against over twenty Legions combined.

The warriors from Centuria could very well end up fighting their deadliest battle yet.

Sole Wolf and the others, who were purifying spiritual iron near the Spirit Stone storage area, got

up when they heard the alarm.

"Come on, guys! Those must be the men from Legion. Let's go give them a warm welcome!" Sole Wolf said.

Alfred, however, had a different idea. "I think we should refrain from showing ourselves just yet, Sole Wolf. It's better for us to hide in the shadows and observe the situation."

"What's the matter, old man? You're not scared of the Northern King, are you?" Sole Wolf taunted him.

Alfred got mad the moment he heard that. "Nonsense! I'm a Ultimate Class warrior! Why would I be afraid of a King Class warrior? You see, we took their reward and promised to help them defeat Centuria. I imagine he'll be pretty angry if he finds out that we are actually from Centuria. Not only are we going back on our word after receiving payment, but we're also going to rub it in their faces. I don't know about you, but I can't bring myself to pull such a nasty prank on someone."

Sole Wolf gave it some thought and nodded in response. "You have a point. What do you guys think about this?"

Killer Wolf and the others nodded as well. "Yeah, let's listen to Alfred and forget about this. What we're doing is indeed immoral, so we should sit out on this one. I'm sure good things happen to those who are kind, so let's be kind to them and keep ourselves hidden."

After making their way over to the main entrance, they hid in a safe spot and observed the situation.

It wasn't long before the men from Legion arrived at the front gate.

There were twenty Legions within the Northern Faction and Southern Faction, so they had about twenty thousand men at their disposal.

Soon, the twenty thousand men had Centuria's base heavily surrounded on all sides, instantly making Centuria seem a lot inferior in comparison.

Fear and terror filled the eyes of the warriors from Centuria.

We're severely outnumbered here! Can the new commander's men defeat this huge army?

The Northern King shouted coldly, "Step forward, the new commander of Centuria!"

A loud sigh echoed throughout the area, affecting the morale of those who heard it to a certain degree.

The next thing they knew, a figure had descended from the sky and landed on the wall of the base.

Zeke had such a strong and domineering presence that the men from Legion felt the urge to kneel before him.

The Northern King, too, gasped in terror when he detected the overwhelming aura emanating from Zeke's body.

This guy truly is a powerful enemy! It makes perfect sense why the Southern King lost to him!

Zeke scanned the men from Legion before fixating his gaze on the Northern King.

"So, you're the Northern King, the commander of Legion?"

"That's right!"

"Very well, then. I would've gone looking for you even if you didn't come over."

"Oh? Why would you come looking for me?"

"I plan on acquiring Legion for myself. Either surrender peacefully and join me or wait for me to beat you into submission. The choice is yours."

Such insolence! Such arrogance! Such madness!

The Northern King lost his temper the moment he heard that.

After all, it was the first time someone had declared to his face that he would acquire his army.