

## Chapter 2719 Powerless To Resist

The Northern King let out a thunderous roar. “I, the Northern King, willingly submit to Mr. Williams. I'm ready to obey his orders and die for him!”

With a bellow from the Northern King, Legion had been completely wiped out from the long history of Theos Island.

Once the Northern King surrendered, it was pointless for the remaining Legion members to stand their ground.

They dropped to their knees and bowed to Zeke.

It was a win-win situation to both sides.

Zeke said to Draco and Golden Cicada, “Pick someone good at refining spiritual iron from Legion and continue working on that.” He then turned to Phoenix. “Make the arrangement and get the others to collect Spirit Stones.”

“Understood!”

Draco and Golden Cicada first turned their gaze to the Southern King and Northern King.

The two Legatuses excelled in refining spiritual iron and were knowledgeable in forging divine weapons.

Draco yelled at the Southern King, “That big lummoX over there, come here! I have a task for you.”

Anger surged through the Southern King. This guy has a death wish! A low-ranked Centurion dared to call me a big lummoX. How am I supposed to bear with this? Since when does a Centurion get to be arrogant? To the extent of walking all over the Legatuses? Draco would have kneeled and addressed me respectfully in the past. He would've licked my boots without me asking him.

Fear instinctively rose within Draco when he faced the Southern King's wrath, but he didn't show it on his face.

“What's wrong, Big LummoX? Are you refusing to obey my order? You heard him. It was Mr. Williams who ordered me to assign your task. Disobeying my orders means you're defying Mr. Williams. Do you think I won't dare to inform Mr. Williams of your resistance? Don't even think about staying in this camp if I do.”

The Southern King's head would bow lower each time Draco brought up Zeke.

He had no choice but to bow his head and follow orders since he had surrendered.

Finally, he clenched his jaw, swallowed his pride, and suppressed his anger. “I'll heed your orders. What do you need me to do?”

“Now, we're talking,” Draco uttered.

Watching the scene unfold, Golden Cicada was filled with glee. A plan to bully the Northern King flashed across his mind.

The Northern King had pushed him around a lot in the past and nearly seized his wife.

He had never thought he would get his chance at revenge one day. Zeke had given him a chance to fulfill his wish.

With his head held high, he looked down at the Northern King. “Come over here, Nory.”

Rage flared within the Northern King. How could he not when a past lackey of his was walking all over him?

However, he was helpless in his situation. Burying his anger, he dragged his feet over to Golden Cicada. “Golden Cicada... Master, what is your order?”

“My leg is feeling a bit sore. Massage it.”

This f\*cking...

Immediately, the Northern King unleashed his energy and balled his hands into fists. He was seconds away from swinging his fist into Golden Cicada's face.

This is too much! I can tamp down my anger at him running his mouth, but now he's asking me to massage his f\*cking leg? This is a humiliation!

The Northern King's patience snapped.

Glaring at Golden Cicada, he warned, “Golden Cicada, don't you think you're crossing the line?”

Golden Cicada answered impassively, “What a joke! You actually know there's a line! Have you forgotten how much you pushed me around before?”

“Power triumphs over everything here on Theos Island. I'm stronger than you, so you're my slave. That's Theos Island's rule. Don't blame me for that.”

“Stop spewing nonsense! I ordered you to massage my leg. Are you going to do as I command?”

“Dream on!”

“Fine. You're digging your own grave. Don't blame me.” He turned to Zeke and informed, “Mr. Williams, the Northern King defied my orders. I can't get him to obey me. I hope you can penalize him.”

The Northern King's body tensed up.

He knew he was powerless to resist if Zeke wanted to punish him.

He assumed a warrior as mighty as Zeke would be cruel when it came to punishments and might even take his life.

Anxiety overwhelmed him. Cold sweat coated his body, and he struggled to breathe.