

The Legendary Man Chapter 1156

Chapter 1156 Why Should I Listen To You

The deafening roar of a military helicopter swiftly drew nearer. Soon after, the aircraft landed a hundred meters away.

As Rebecca and the others watched warily, a figure hopped down from the military helicopter.

“It’s Wilbur Xanthos!” came Rebecca’s voice from the communication device.

Having used to be an infamous assassin, she could memorize all the personal information of influential figures across the globe. Naturally, Wilbur was among them as he commanded the Yaleview Army, which used to boast a six hundred thousand-strong troop at the time.

Zachary and the others were taken aback when they heard that name.

Based on the speed Yaleview Army was advancing, it would take at least another five hours before the troops entered Horbah.

Nobody had expected Wilbur to show up there at that moment, and what was the most surprising was how he had killed a God Realm cultivator with one blow.

Regardless of whether it had been a calculated attack or unintentional, the cultivators from Remdik moved to form an arcane array for defense. However, it was the same defensive formation that could block shots fired from sniper rifles at a close range but had proved powerless against the green light.

What’s the extent of his powers? Could it be that just like Jonathan, he has broken through to Divine Realm? A hundred meters away, Savannah was feeling utterly terrified. Even though Wilbur had come alone, the sense of intimidation he gave her was too strong.

At that moment, Wilbur’s spiritual sense was suppressed, and he did not reveal his vita. He merely looked like a mortal as he slowly walked forward.

However, that only made Savannah unable to figure him out.

Beside her, the two elderly Remdikian men activated their spirit shields and stood in front of her protectively. They were worried that Wilbur would suddenly attack.

Wilbur appeared not to have noticed Savannah and the two men. Instead, he headed straight toward Zachary and the others.

He stood straight and did not even bend at the waist as he surveyed the men lying on the ground. “Zachary Lint, Kane Dunst, Andy Morsley... Aren’t you the Kings of War from Asura’s Office? Why are you in such a miserable state?”

The scar on his cheek seemed to come to life in the dark, moving up and down as he chortled.

He walked over to Kane, raised his leg, and stepped on the wound on Kane’s abdomen, pressing down hard.

Kane gritted his teeth against the excruciating pain and did nothing as his blood oozed out. Even though the veins in his neck were already bulging, he did not make the slightest sound.

Wilbur wore a smile as he gazed down at Kane.

“Over the past three years since the establishment of Asura’s Office, you’ve used the excuse of a drill to stir up trouble in Yaleview more than once. If not because it wasn’t the right time yet, I would’ve wiped out your entire Shusonna Army. Do you know why I chose to go to Yaleview back then? That’s because the garrison of recruits stationed at Huxville suffered unfair treatment at the hands of the Shusonna Army you were leading. And just because my achievements were too outstanding, the military officers under your command continuously ganged up on me. Even this scar on my face was their work. Did you know that?”

Wilbur continued grinding his foot down with increasing pressure as he spoke.

Kane gripped Wilbur’s ankle, attempting to move it away. Alas, he had lost his powers. Even though his physical body was far superior to an average person’s due to the long-term nourishment from spiritual energy, he was no match for a God Realm cultivator.

“Wilbur!”

Zachary's voice rang out, and Wilbur turned in his direction.

Zachary, looking as white as a sheet, clutched at his abdomen and kneeled on the ground. He wanted to get up, but due to the intense pain in his abdomen, he could not help but collapse to the ground.

He stretched out his hands and scrabbled at the dirt on the ground to try and lessen his agony. "Wilbur... if... you came here only to humiliate us, you can leave now. Even if we die, those of us from Asura's Office will not stand for such humiliation."

"Humiliation?" Wilbur stared at Zachary in surprise for a brief moment, then threw back his head and roared with laughter. "What? Do you think you still have dignity with the pathetic state you're in now?" Wilbur kicked Kane aside, then crouched next to Zachary. "Do you know why you guys can't compare to Jonathan? That's because you aren't as shameless as him. To keep you lot alive, your Mr. Goldstein would go to whatever lengths necessary. Do you believe me when I say that if I call him now, show him how pathetic you look, and tell him I'll save you as long as he kneels before me, he'll do it immediately?" Snickering, he slowly rose to his feet. "You're weak, yet you want to talk about dignity. What the heck..."

Wilbur shifted his gaze to the masked Karl and the injured Ksana beside him, his eyes radiating with murderous intent. Regardless of whether it's this woman or Zero, the person who appeared previously and was in charge of Dark Special Forces, they must both be the core of Asura's Office's powers. Although I don't know what strategy Jonathan is using or where he found them, there's no doubt those two people will be a significant threat during the battle between the Yaleview Army and Asura's Office in the future. If I can take this opportunity to kill them, it'll save us a lot of trouble later.

Although it was everyone's first time seeing Wilbur, they were not fooled. Even the Remdikians on the opposite side could sense his murderous intent, let alone Ksana and Karl.

Sealing his blood vessels, Karl placed a hand on his saber and stood up. "What's the matter, Wilbur? Are you thinking of making your move here? If you help me eliminate these Remdikians, I'll fight you. Even if I end up dead at your hands, I'll ensure Mr. Goldstein doesn't pursue the matter. What do you say?"

A hint of a smile tugged at Wilbur's lips as he looked at Karl's mask. "There's no need for that. I may not be a good person, but I'm still a soldier. Although Yaleview Army is not as big as Asura's Office, you're not the only ones capable of defending the country." With that, he turned toward Savannah and the others from Remdik. "You shouldn't intervene in warfare between mortals. That's not right. If you leave now, I'll let you go. After this, I'll also restrain the Eastern Allied Army's cultivators and won't allow God Realm cultivators to fight in battle. Of course, I hope you'll also watch your step. Now, get out of here."

Over on the opposite side, Savannah eyed Wilbur curiously as she stood behind her two subordinates. "I have every piece of information on you, Wilbur. You're a middle-phase God Realm cultivator, just like Jonathan, and you only rose to prominence suddenly over the past three years. But why should I listen to you? Just because you killed one of my men with one blow isn't enough to convince me, don't you think so?"

Wilbur gave a slight nod at those words. "I see. You're betting on the chance that I won't be able to use the same special technique I used to kill your subordinate on you, am I right?"

Hearing that, Savannah chuckled softly but did not say anything.

With a turn of his hand, Wilbur retrieved from his storage ring a wooden stick that could fit in his palm and glowed green. He held it in his hand.

As the stick became imbued with spiritual energy, both ends emitted a green light and extended until it transformed into a longbow.