

The Legendary Man Chapter 1208 -

Chapter 1208 Danger Of Change

The general was clearly displeased with Leslie's explanation.

After all, Leslie's first action as commander was to deploy the fifty thousand members of Shusonna Army's additional troops into Yaleview. She had commanded them to enter the northeast and invade Redlington in what was basically a suicide mission.

Even though it had been a drastic decision, she had managed to keep the two hundred thousand members of Remdik's Eastern Allied Army south of River Onxy with only fifty thousand of their own troops.

The Eastern Allied Army had ended up getting about a day's worth of time to rush toward the battlefield, but they had paid a tremendous price for it.

In just twelve hours' time, the numbers of Shusonna Army's backup troops had been stricken down to no less than twenty thousand under the attack of Remdik's Glacier Army and Aizkovos' Arctic Army, who were both stationed in Redlington.

The remaining twenty thousand members had managed to retreat successfully under Leslie's original plan, but anybody who knew even a little bit of military warfare was aware that she had already given up on them.

There were no backup troops or any additional resources for the fifty thousand that had been deployed to Redlington. Leslie hadn't planned for any other nearby troops to move forward either.

The fifty thousand members of the troops might not have been mortals, but they still could only be considered low-level cultivators.

There was no way they could have crossed River Onxy and made it back to Chanaea with the hundreds of thousands of enemy soldiers on their tail.

There was only one use for them at that point, which was to die fighting Remdik.

That was the second stage of Leslie's plan—to use the remaining twenty thousand members and continue invading Redlington.

Her goal was to hold back Remdik's troops from coming into River Onxy for as long as possible.

Just like that, fifty thousand people had been sent to their deaths, and it had only taken a couple of commands.

Everyone protested against such a cold-hearted decision, but Leslie continued on as if she couldn't hear them.

Kransbay of Doveston might not have been as populated as the first-rate seaside cities, but it was still considered a popular area.

Winter proved to be the season in which Kransbay's tourism peaked. Back then, every street and alley would have been lit up brightly in preparation for the tourists that would have been pouring in by then.

However, Kransbay was now as silent as a ghost town. There were barely any lights on in any of the houses.

The city was now under complete control of the Eastern Allied Army.

Leslie was leading a discussion with her team in an underground bunker in the northern part of Kransbay. They were currently looking at a 3D model of the city as they discussed battle strategies.

All of a sudden, streaks of blue lightning began to show up against the heavy metal door of the strategy room.

"Protect the commander!" someone shouted in alarm.

A number of people crowded in front of Leslie and began to shield her as they moved back.

Boom!

The metal door fell to the ground with a resounding crash.

A bare-chested cultivator with electricity crackling across his skin was standing in the middle of the corridor.

Kane had arrived.

"Kane! Stop right now!" Terrence and Zachary yelled out.

The battle of River Onxy proved to cover a lot of ground. It managed to occupy the border from the northeast to the northwest of Horbah.

Compared to Remdik, who had plenty of cultivators at their disposal, Asura's Office proved to be rather limited in that aspect— especially in terms of Grandmaster Realm cultivators.

Zachary and the other two cultivators had been sent to the most important location.

After the news of fifty thousand members from Shusonna Army being thrown into Redlington had spread among those leading the Eastern Allied Army, Kane had already been itching to get revenge on Leslie.

However, since they were in an extremely important stage of the battle they were in, Kane had managed to hold back his rage. He commanded for a whole night before finally handing the troops over to the second commander-in-charge and returning to Kransbay.

Both Terrence and Zachary had been able to predict Kane's reaction when they heard about Shusonna Army.

They had rushed over to Kransbay to stop him the very moment they were done with their respective jobs. However, they were just a little bit too late.

By the time they reached Kransbay, Kane had already broken the door down.

Terrence and Zachary were rightly terrified. If anything happened to Leslie, the consequences would be intense.

Since she was the commander-in-chief, causing harm to her fell under the same category as treason to one's country.

"Kane! What do you think you're doing?" a besuited man who was standing in front of Leslie shouted loudly. His saber glinted in his hand.

There were many other Superior Realm cultivators right behind him.

While they were all directors from different troops who were aiding Leslie in her plan, they also happened to be her guards in case anything happened.

Sadly, Superior Realm cultivators were no match for Kane.

“What’s wrong with you?” Kane snarled as tendrils of electricity sparked across his skin. “How could you abandon fifty thousand people just like that? You’re a real piece of work for a commander-in-chief. I’m going to make sure you pay for those fifty thousand people you sacrificed.”

Kane’s words had barely left his mouth when he sped toward Leslie. He was so fast that all they could see was a blurry afterimage.

“Stop him!” the besuited young man from before called out. Before he could swing his saber, he was already knocked aside.

The other people behind him were struck and flew aside as well.

Leslie simply stood still. As a mortal, she had no way of seeing where Kane was. All she saw was simply a glowing figure who was rushing toward her at light speed.

Her hair swayed with the wind caused by his speed as he arrived in front of her. He spread open a hand crackling with electricity in front of Leslie but was thrown back toward the doorway at the very next second.

Kane crashed into the corridor while Zachary and Terrence landed in front of Leslie.

“It looks like we made it just in time,” Zachary said through gritted teeth as he held onto a magical rope.

Terrence opened his left hand, and a shield the size of his palm appeared. He tossed it gently above Leslie’s head, and a shimmering shield that looked like frosted glass surrounded her.

“Are you okay, Commander?”

A bead of sweat traced Terrence’s nose and dripped off his face. Clearly, they had expended all of their energy to get here.

They technically shouldn’t have abandoned their posts to go all the way to Kransbay.

However, they were well aware that no one could stop Kane now that both Tiger and Hades were unconscious. There was simply no one else who could match him when he was that angry.

The Eight Kings of War was a symbol of strength in each of their respective garrisons.

When the fifty thousand supporting troops had been sent to Redlington in their suicide mission, it affected all of the garrisons.

If Kane still failed to control his anger and fueled the fire, then Shusonna Army might really be in trouble.

If that happened, then Kane had to die.

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Chapter 1209 Under The God Realm

“Kane! Stop it!” Zachary reeled in the magic rope as he commanded Kane to stop harshly.

Terrence had drawn out a long pole that seemed to be made of a material that resembled both gold and wood. His stance showed that he was ready for battle at any second, but his face betrayed his helplessness at the situation.

“Kane, don’t make this hard for us. You’re betraying your superiors right now. Thankfully, she wasn’t hurt. If she was, you would never be able to repent for it.”

Terrence didn’t say much, but he still managed to give Kane an easy way out.

If Kane calmed down and apologized to Leslie, he could simply explain how he had acted without thinking.

Then, Terrence and Zachary would apologize on behalf of Kane, no matter how pathetic it might have seemed.

Even though Kane had committed a serious offense, the three of them were still the only ones who could control their respective garrisons in the midst of the battle of River Onxy.

They all knew how much Leslie cared about having the upper hand. With that knowledge in mind, they assumed that she wouldn’t risk losing Kane for a long time.

Thus, he was technically safe until the battle ended.

Terrence and Zachary had managed to come up with the solution together on the way to the bunker. In a way, they were forcing Leslie to give up her autonomy on the matter as well.

Even if Leslie figured out their intentions, all she could do was let Kane walk free.

However, even though they had managed to guess Leslie's reaction, they had failed to calculate how angry Kane would be.

Fifty thousand soldiers had been tossed into Remdik and basically left for dead. They would all probably be found dead in one of the huge mountains north of River Onxy.

Fifty thousand fresh lives being thrown away so haphazardly was enough to light Kane's fuse.

"So what if she's my superior? I'll kill her today if it's the last thing I do!" Kane roared.

His spiritual energy was in overdrive, and the pressure of it caused all the lightbulbs to burst.

Faint blue tendrils of electricity began to spread outwards with Kane in the very center.

"F*ck!" Kane bellowed before walking into the meeting room once again.

He no longer looked as furious as before. Instead, a cold, intense gaze had replaced the fiery anger from before.

Terrence and Zachary were taken aback. They finally realized that Kane had his mind set on killing Leslie.

"I have been a member of Asura's Office for two years and seven months. In my time commanding my garrison of the Shusonna Army, I have guarded Merania, Huxville, and Yaleview without a single soldier slacking off. However, a single sentence from you sent all fifty thousand of them to their deaths. You aren't getting away with this."

Kane approached them slowly. Before he had even reached them, Zachary and Terrence could already feel a stinging sensation splattered with sudden numbing pinpricks spreading through their body.

“Kane! Stay back!” Zachary called out as he fished out his scraper from his storage ring. “Mr. Goldstein was the one who chose Leslie to be commander. If you kill her, you’re directly going against him!”

Terrence was even more direct. He swung the pole in his hands, and a clear symbol appeared on the floor.

“The second you step over this symbol, I won’t be holding back.”

Zachary and Terrence were ready to fight Kane.

Suddenly, Leslie spoke up from behind them.

“What do you want in return for those fifty thousand soldiers?” she asked slowly.

“I want your life for theirs,” he spat at her with a wicked snarl.

The next second, Kane’s apparition became a streak of light that charged toward Leslie.

“Protect her!” Terrence barked as he jabbed his pole forward with a harsh whistling noise.

Terrence, Cardinal King of War, Kane, the Thunder King, and Andy had proved to be irreplaceable assets. Southern Army, Yalegard Legion, and Shusonna Army had managed to keep Yalegard Legion in the middle of Yaleview like an invisible shield without a single sign of budging.

The three of them were known to be the closest in terms of friendship among all Eight Kings of War.

The reason was that they had the same attitude toward Yaleview, which was to fight.

Their similarities in warfare caused the three of them to feel close to one another. They almost felt like brothers in a past life.

No one would have expected Terrence to go against Kane one day.
Boom!

Kane did a backflip and landed cleanly on his feet with a loud thud.

Terrence shook his head gently.

“You’ve gone too far this time, Kane. Your rage has gotten the better of you. If you apologize now, I’m sure the commander won’t blame you for it.”

Even at such a crucial moment, Terrence was still trying to save Kane.

However, the latter had already lost his mind in his rage. He simply stared coldly at Terrence.

“Is that the Isolator Staff? You really are trying to stop me. Since you guys aren’t backing down, don’t call me cold-hearted for defending myself,” Kane said mildly.

Two glaring spheres of electric energy formed between his palms. He tossed them at Terrence and Zachary without a second thought.

Terrence slammed down the staff he was holding, causing the two spheres to explode. The blinding light and intense shock from the electricity caused everyone to lose control of their own senses.

Two loud bangs echoed throughout the room as Terrence and Zachary were slammed against the wall.

Zachary did his best to control the vitality that was practically boiling inside his veins as he tossed out his rope in an attempt to hold Kane back.

There were barely twenty meters between the two of them, and it should have been easy for a cultivator of the Grandmaster Realm to achieve that.

Sadly, Kane was just a little too fast.

A bright flash of electricity shot toward Leslie, and the flash caused Zachary to suddenly recall a conversation he once had with Jonathan.

Both him and Jonathan had been slightly tipsy. Zachary had drunkenly requested for Jonathan to rank the Eight Kings of War based on skill.

For obvious reasons, Karl was in first place. After all, he was the only King of War who had reached God Realm.

Zachary had nothing to argue against that.

Originally, he had assumed that either Hades or Jeremy would have been in second place.

However, Jonathan had said Kane's name with a chuckle.

Based on Jonathan's explanation, because of his special abilities, Kane alone could easily overpower the other Kings of War when it came down to it.

However, it would take at least three Kings of War to defeat Kane.

When Jonathan said that, Zachary had been doubtful. He was sure that Jonathan wasn't being entirely objective.

Now, however, Zachary realized that Jonathan hadn't been mistaken in the slightest.

Kane was far superior to most people in terms of both speed and strength.

The shield Terrence placed over Leslie shattered under the force of Kane's attack.

He raised his right hand, which turned into a streak of blinding light as he slammed it onto Leslie's head.

It was a firm slap for sure, and the other two were sure that Leslie wouldn't survive.

However, right as both of them shut their eyes hopelessly, a saber came swinging down silently amidst the pale blue electric glow between Leslie and Kane.

The Legendary Man Chapter 1210 -

Chapter 1210 To End His Life Or Show Him Mercy

Beep!

Following the sound, Kane's fist clenched tightly, unleashing a swift and forceful strike that connected with the saber, sending it hurtling through the air. In one fluid motion, his feet touched the ground, swiftly pivoting as his fist found its mark, delivering a powerful blow to Leslie's chest.

"Converge!"

A deep shout reverberated through the entire command room, and the space was saturated with a profound surge of spiritual energy.

In an instant, the energy solidified, ensnaring Kane in mid-air.

“A spiritual energy force field? Who’s there?” Kane shouted anxiously into the air, unable to move a muscle, as he locked eyes with Leslie standing ominously nearby.

“It’s me.”

A raspy voice sounded, and a cloaked figure made its way to Kane’s side.

The mysterious person was missing an arm. He was none other than Karl!

“Zero!”

Zachary and Terrence felt a wave of relief wash over them as they saw Karl.

Despite having lost an arm in a battle a few days ago, Karl, as a cultivator of the God Realm, held a level of power above Kane. Thus, effortlessly suppressing him was within Karl’s capabilities.

At this moment, Leslie’s life was saved.

The woman was also aware of this fact. Although she had shown no fear or avoidance during the entire ordeal, she couldn’t help but feel a sense of relief. She attempted to lift her foot to leave, but as soon as she made a move, she stumbled and fell backward.

Karl made a subtle gesture, and several streams of spiritual energy instantaneously supported Leslie’s body, helping her regain her balance.

Leslie looked at the man and nodded in gratitude.

“Thank you.”

“It’s my duty. You’ve done well,” Karl said in his gravelly voice.

His words were not prompted by Leslie being the commander sent by Jonathan, nor were they an attempt to flatter her.

It was Leslie’s exceptional command abilities that dramatically turned the tide of the battle.

Although she had made the ruthless decision to sacrifice fifty thousand soldiers, their brave efforts effectively halted Remdik's advancing forces and successfully defended Redlington.

Leslie's strategic maneuver had bought the Eastern Allied Army a precious day's worth of additional time, marking a critical turning point in the battle of River Onxy.

During his recovery, Karl took the time to analyze and reflect on how the battle of River Onxy would have played out if he had been in command. Unfortunately, no matter how much he analyzed and reflected, Karl couldn't find a better strategy or outcome than what Leslie had achieved.

Remdik had meticulously planned this battle for years, and from the very beginning, their execution had been flawless, advancing ruthlessly and without pause, like a well-rehearsed performance on a stage.

Missiles, werewolves, cultivators, invasions...

Every aspect of their operation had been orchestrated with efficiency and precision, allowing them to maintain complete dominance on the battlefield.

On the other hand, in Chanaea, Karl had a strong sense of the impending war and took proactive measures by initiating the construction of defensive fortifications and deploying firepower interception nets for the Eastern Army a year in advance.

Four and a half months ago, Jonathan took additional measures by making a six-month pact with Ivanov, which solidified the course of the war and steadily bolstered forces in Doveston.

However, considering the scale of the battle involving over two million troops from both sides, these preparations still felt somewhat rushed.

Right from the start, Remdik had been pulling the strings and leading Asura's Office by the nose.

But when the fifty thousand soldiers of the Shusonna Army infiltrated Remdik's territory, it disrupted the meticulously crafted machinery of their plans. Remdik's carefully devised strategies were thrown into disarray. During this time, the morale of the Eastern Allied Army shifted significantly.

Amidst the onslaught of criticism, Leslie managed to successfully instill a newfound realization in the soldiers of Asura's Office—they were not mere pawns meant to passively endure and defend themselves.

They could fight back!

Even if it meant sacrificing their own lives, they could inflict pain and fear upon the enemy!

This subtle shift had a profound impact on the overall morale of the army.

It ignited a realization among everyone that they hadn't come together to be mere casualties caught in the crossfire. Even in the face of death, they could embrace their warrior spirit and fight with valor.

As a perceptive commander, Karl keenly sensed the shift in the soldiers' morale on the battlefield, affirming Jonathan's astute decision in selecting Leslie as the new commander.

She was a natural-born tactician on the battlefield.

Just then, a female soldier hurried over and helped Leslie settle into a chair.

Leslie held a bottle of water, her hands trembling ever so slightly.

Despite her usual composure, Leslie couldn't help but feel nervous and frightened after narrowly escaping death twice in such a short span of time.

Karl fixed his gaze on Kane and extended his right hand, curling his fingers into a claw-like shape. With ruthless precision, he delivered a powerful strike to the latter's abdomen.

Five streams of spiritual energy slithered into Kane's elixir and energy fields like spiritual snakes, rapidly forming a peculiar formation that remained at the center of his energy field.

As the formation took shape, Karl's energy field also ceased its operation.

"This formation will temporarily suppress your cultivation level. It will naturally dissipate in approximately three days," Karl explained. "However, if you forcefully utilize spiritual energy before the formation dissipates, it will permanently cripple your energy field, much like adding water to boiling oil."

With his explanation complete, Karl waved his hand in a casual manner, dispelling the restraints of spiritual energy that had held Kane captive.

Yet, much to the surprise of everyone present, as soon as Kane was freed from his restraints, he made a sudden and swift lunge toward Leslie.

Bang!

With a forceful stomp, Karl's foot collided with Kane's cheek, causing the solid concrete ground to crack. Karl's gaze was filled with an icy coldness that sent shivers down everyone's spine.

"You're asking for death!"

If Karl hadn't swiftly restrained Kane once more, the seal within Kane would have detonated, resulting in uncertain survival for Leslie and an inevitable end for Kane.

Pinned down by the immense spiritual pressure, Kane glared fiercely at Leslie, who stood just a few steps away.

"Very well... I understand that the Dark Special Forces is an independent organization loyal only to Mr. Goldstein. Zero, you have two options: either kill me now or keep me suppressed. But if you release me, I swear I will fight to the death to ensure that woman's demise!" Kane declared with unwavering determination, his eyes burning with a mix of hatred and resolve.

Helplessly, the onlookers could only watch as Kane spiraled deeper into madness, his mind consumed by a relentless determination for revenge. No one knew how to persuade him to dissuade him from his destructive path.

The weight of fifty thousand comrades' lives made it impossible for anyone to remain composed.

"Commander-in-chief..."

Zachary looked at Leslie, intending to intercede on Kane's behalf, but his words failed him in the face of Kane's current state.

Karl's eyes locked onto Leslie as his fingers danced in a swift gesture. In response, the saber, lodged in the distant wall, obediently dislodged itself and soared through the air, landing securely in Karl's waiting hand.

Pressing the saber against Kane's neck, he spoke calmly.

"When Mr. Goldstein departed, he instructed me to follow your orders. It's up to you to determine the fate of this man—to either end his life or show him mercy," he said to Leslie.

As Karl's words hung in the air, everyone in the room turned their attention to Leslie, awaiting her decision.

After a few moments of contemplation, Leslie drained the last drops of mineral water from her bottle and stood up with a deep sigh.

"All second-level commanders and lower-ranking personnel, please vacate this area. Jeremias, take your team and inspect the 3D projector and other equipment. Ensure that the battlefield intelligence is organized and establish contact with Freddie again. We need to move quickly!" Leslie commanded, her voice filled with authority.