

The Legendary Man Chapter 196

Chapter 196 You Are Unworthy Of Being My Dog

Asura? That single word had utter shock washing over everyone there.

The place became as silent as the grave in the blink of an eye.

At that very moment, everyone shifted their gazes to Jonathan.

Asura? That Asura?

There was only one Asura in the whole of Chanaea, so there was no mistaking his identity.

In an instant, Timothy's mind went blank.

He felt as though he had been struck by a bolt of lightning, almost collapsing onto the ground.

In fact, he dared not believe his ears.

Did I perchance mishear him? Asura? Did he really say Asura? That good-for-nothing, Jonathan, is Asura? How is that possible? Asura is the man who led the Four Asura Guards into battling the nation's enemies and restoring peace to Chanaea! He has a godlike existence! How could that deadbeat be him?

"You may rise."

Jonathan's expression was as indifferent as ever.

"Thank you, Sir!"

Zachary got to his feet with his head lowered and retreated a few steps, not even daring to stand side by side with the man.

That sight thoroughly dispelled the last shred of doubt everyone there harbored.

Who else in this world other than the legendary Asura possesses the ability to have the Vanquisher King of War, Zachary Lint, lower his head and drop to his knees, not even daring to stand by his side?

“Have you taken care of the task I’ve assigned you with?” Jonathan queried with an apathetic glance.

“The Decree of Asura has been issued, and the three Kings of War are currently leading their troops to Jazona, Sir! Barring any unforeseen circumstances, they’ll arrive in half an hour!” Zachary answered solemnly.

“Great!” Nodding lightly, Jonathan confirmed, “Jazona has been sealed off, right?”

“The whole of Jazona has been sealed off, Sir! Not a single person would be able to leave without your order!”

“Great!” Jonathan nodded again before he turned his gaze to Timothy and remarked, “Didn’t you ask me about my identity just now? You’ve got your answer now, haven’t you?”

“Y-Yes!”

Timothy remained kneeling on the ground, trembling violently with unease haunting him.

He was seized by the urge to slap himself across the face.

Oh God, why did I have to provoke him and the Smith family? For the sake of a measly ecological park project, I actually offended the only God in Chanaea, Asura!

“Since you know who I am, I suppose you should also be aware of your impending fate?” Jonathan asserted, casting him an imperturbable glance.

“I-I’m sorry, Sir! I was wrong!” Without delay, Timothy started slamming his head against the ground as though he had lost his mind. “I didn’t know that you’re Asura! If I’d known, I’d never dare offend you no matter what! Please give me another chance! I beg you! I’ve

realized the error of my ways and will never again make the same mistake! Just regard me as a speck of dust and let me off the hook this once. Spare my life, please!”

Right then, he no longer acted haughtily, as if he was superior to Jonathan.

Instead, he was as servile he could be, banging his head against the floor ceaselessly while on his knees. Even when his forehead started bleeding, he dared not stop, afraid that the man would take his life in a fit of rage.

Alas, Jonathan merely regarded him blithely with an impassive expression on his face. “It’s too late that you only now realized your mistake. I gave you a chance earlier, but you didn’t cherish it.”

“I was wrong, Sir! I really am!” Kneeling there with tears and snot all over his face, Timothy lifted his head and slapped himself hard across the face. “I beg you, Sir! Please give me another chance! As long as you spare me, I’m willing to do anything at all! Even if you want me to be your dog, I’ll be your most loyal dog!”

“I’m not short of dogs. Besides, you’re unworthy of being my dog.” Jonathan did not even deign to spare him a single glance, for he never lacked servants.

Tons of people in the world yearned to be a dog to Asura. Thus, there was no need for him to consider Timothy.

All at once, Timothy’s face turned ashen.

Jonathan’s remark was like a slap to him, landing hard on his face.

The force of it was so great that blood almost gushed out of his nostrils.

Never once had he thought that he would one day be unworthy of even being a dog when he was the high and mighty descendant of the Turner family.

Moreover, those were the words he had given to Hugo, yet it was his turn to be on the receiving end to such humiliation.

“Sir, I—”

Timothy wanted to plead further, but Jonathan cut him off. "Okay, that's enough. Stop spouting nonsense. I won't finish you off so quickly, so don't worry. It'd be too easy of death if you were to die too soon."

Too unbothered to waste another second on the former, he waved a hand and ordered, "Restrain him!"

"Yes, Sir!"

Following that command, dozens of Divine Dragon Guards stepped forward and tied Timothy up without delay.

When Timothy was bound, he glowered at Jonathan with reddened eyes and roared, "What exactly do you want, Jonathan?"

Since his death was an unchangeable fact, he naturally turned bold.

What's there to fear when I'm going to die anyway?

"I want the entire Turner family to die with you!" Jonathan's gaze turned chilly as murderous intent fled across his eyes.

That mere look terrified Timothy so much that a chill ran down his spine, and he broke out in a cold sweat.

It felt as though he was staring the Grim Reaper in the eyes for a moment.

"Just come at me alone, Jonathan! This is my doing, so what has it got to do with my family? Simply kill me if you dare! Why are you dragging innocents into this matter?" he snarled.

"Innocents?" Hearing that, Jonathan could not help sneering. "You think your family is innocent?"

"Of course!" Gritting his teeth, Timothy admitted, "It was I who set fire to the ecological park and captured the Smith family, and I was also the one who secretly mobilized the Divine Dragon Guards. Even Josephine's near-miss car accident was my doing! What has my family got to do with all that?"

"It has nothing to do with your family?" Jonathan chuckled coldly upon hearing that, scoffing, "If you weren't part of the Turner family, do you think you could have deployed the Divine Dragon Guards? From the moment the Turners planted spies in the governor's office and the King of War Division, the death warrant has been signed!"

They're merely an insignificant family, yet they dared to interfere in military affairs? Hah! They must have a death wish! I was the one who exchanged all that with my life, not some d*mned family! As long as I'm still alive, I will never allow any family to meddle in the military and politics! No way in hell would I let someone else encroach on my territory!

His words undoubtedly sentenced the Turner family to death.

When Timothy heard that declaration, he was so livid that he clenched his jaw hard and trembled all over. "I'll come back and haunt you even after I die, Jonathan Goldstein!"

The biggest trump card in his entire life was none other than the Turner family.

If even that ceased to exist, his identity as the eldest son of the Turner family would amount to nothing.

"You don't even have that chance anymore." Jonathan threw him a cool look before lighting a cigarette.

It's almost time, so the Four Asura Guards should have converged at Jazona.

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Chapter 197 Open The City Gates

It was ten o'clock at night.

At the western city gates of Jazona, only the sentries of the Divine Dragon Guards were present.

At that exact moment, blinding lights abruptly appeared beyond the gates, followed by thunderous footsteps.

Innumerable soldiers in black armor marched toward the city gates like a black cloud taking over the blue sky.

Their footsteps shook the ground, and it felt as though the earth would even crack under their oppressive weight.

“Who’s there!”

The instant the Divine Dragon Guards heard those footsteps, they immediately raised the guns in their hands and aimed them at the army outside the city.

“Dorian Chance from Mysonna is here with the Anima Dragon Guards, leading them to Jazona in response to the Decree of Asura!” All at once, a rough and resounding voice pierced the air outside the city.

In the next second, a man in full armor with a red, long sword in his hand stood before the gates.

Behind him were tens of thousands of soldiers clad in black armor.

At that very moment, only a single sentence could describe the imposing scene—an army so massive like thunderclouds that threatened to reduce the city to ashes with lightning.

The man who spoke was none other than Dorian Chance, the Excalibur King of War.

As for the soldiers behind him, they were the Anima Dragon Guards, one of the Four Asura Guards.

“It’s the Excalibur King of War!”

The moment the Divine Dragon Guards caught sight of Dorian, they recognized him instantly.

Back then, under Asura's lead, the four Kings of War commanded the Four Asura Guards and battled the nations, so it was impossible for them not to recognize the Excalibur King of War.

"Open the city gates!"

Following the order from the soldier leading the Divine Dragon Guards, someone promptly opened the city gates.

After that, the ten thousand Divine Dragon Guards guarding the western city gates fell to their knees before the man. "The Divine Dragon Guards of Jazona welcome you, Sir!"

"You may rise." Waving a hand, Dorian raised the long sword in his hand and thundered, "Attention, Anima Dragon Guards! Enter the city!"

"Yes, Sir!"

Letting out a roar, Dorian led a hundred thousand Anima Dragon Guards into the city.

At the same time, the same scene transpired at all four city gates of Jazona.

At the eastern city gates, the place was also deserted. In fact, not even a single fly was in sight.

Right then, a clatter of hooves split the air outside the city gates.

Shortly after, countless cavalry soldiers in black armor showed up in front of the city gates atop mighty horses.

If they had not stopped in time, they would have probably smashed the city gates to smithereens.

"Who's there?" the Divine Dragon Guards, who stood sentry there, instantly bellowed at that sight.

“Terrence Xavier from Kingshinton is here with a hundred thousand Fang Dragon Guards in response to the Decree of Asura!” A shout rang out, and Terrence appeared on his stallion before the city gates in full armor.

The spear in his hand glinted coldly, radiating an imposing aura. It was as though he could emerge victorious even when battling against ten thousand people by himself.

“It’s the Cardinal King of War!”

The moment they heard those words, the soldiers of the Divine Dragon Guards swiftly ordered in a booming voice, “Open the city gates, quick!”

With that order, the eastern city gates swung open at once.

At the very same instant, Terrence swung the spear in his hand forward and roared, “Attention, Fang Dragon Guards! Enter the city with me!”

As if answering him, the neigh of horses reverberated in the air.

Terrence, the Cardinal King of War, thereby led a hundred thousand Fang Dragon Guards into the city.

By then, the Cardinal King of War and the Excalibur King of War had both entered the city with the exception of the Thunder King of War, who was quelling the rebellion in Beshya.

No sooner had they entered the city than the city gates were closed once again.

Unexpectedly, just after the city gates had swung close, a roar echoed outside.

The noise was deafening, causing the entire ground to shake as if an earthquake had occurred.

“What’s happening?”

In a trice, the legion of Divine Dragon Guards at the eastern gates prepared themselves for battle.

They aimed the guns in their hands forward without an ounce of hesitation.

In the pitch darkness, a flash of glaring light blazed to life.

Under the light, numerous armed soldiers clad in black armor stood in front of the city gates.

Behind them, umpteen military fighter jets hovered in the air.

“Who are you all?”

At that sight before them, the expressions of the Divine Dragon Guards atop the city gates changed drastically.

Both the Cardinal King of War and the Excalibur King of War have led their troops into the city. Yet, another army came forth at this time. Who could they be? Could they be rebels?

“Reaper, the Thunder King of War’s lieutenant, is here on the orders of the Thunder King of War to lead fifty thousand Eagle Dragon Guards to Jazona in response to the Decree of Asura!” As the voice rang out, a man in silver armor, who was over two meters tall and holding a sword in his hand, came into view before the city gates.

Behind him was the Eagle Dragon Guards, who kept guard over Beshya.

“The Eagle Dragon Guards?” The Divine Dragon Guards looked at each other when they heard Reaper’s voice, surprise flitting across their eyes.

Isn’t the Eagle Dragon Guards quashing the rebellion in Beshya? Besides, the Decree of Asura didn’t include the Eagle Dragon Guards this time. Why did they suddenly come?

“What evidence do you have to prove that you’re from the Eagle Dragon Guards?” one of the soldiers of the Divine Dragon Guards demanded sharply.

“This is my seal!”

After saying that, Reaper flicked his wrist, and a silver seal flew toward the city gates.

Thud!

The silver seal dropped to the ground. When the Divine Dragon Guards picked it up, they immediately spotted a word in black engraved on it—Thunder.

“This is the Thunder King of War’s seal!”

The four Kings of War each had a seal. With the seal, they could command a hundred thousand Asura Guards.

The seal was unique and could not be forged.

The second the Divine Dragon Guards recognized the Thunder King of War’s seal, they no longer questioned things further but ordered someone to open the city gates right that instant. “Open the city gates and welcome the Eagle Dragon Guards!”

“Understood!”

Following that order, the city gates were instantly opened.

Without saying any superfluous words, Reaper raised the sword in his hand and thundered at once, “Attention, Eagle Dragon Guards! Enter the city with me!”

“Understood!”

With a roar, Reaper stepped into the city with fifty thousand Eagle Dragon Guards.

Half an hour later, the three troops finally converged.

Two hundred and fifty thousand heavily-armed soldiers thronged the city under the command of two Kings of War and Reaper.

When Terrence and Dorian saw Reaper, a glimmer of surprise flashed across their eyes.

“Why are you here, Reaper? Didn’t Asura order the Eagle Dragon Guards to quell the rebellion in Beshya and say that you need not come in response to his decree?” Terrence wore a cold expression on his face as he asked.

He had long since caught wind of the rebellion in West Region, but Kane did not request for help, nor did Asura issue any decree, so he merely stood idly by.

That was a rule—the Four Asura Guards were not allowed to act arbitrarily without an order. Otherwise, they would all be regarded as rebels and executed without fail.

“Sir, I’m here to lead fifty thousand Eagle Dragon Guards to Jazona in response to the Decree of Asura on the orders of the Thunder King of War!” Reaper quirked his eyebrow slightly, neither servile nor overbearing despite facing two Kings of War.

In fact, he was filled with confidence.

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Chapter 198 Toward The Turner Residence

After hearing Reaper’s words, Terrence promptly harrumphed and scoffed, “Hmph! He sure is fearless! Isn’t he afraid that the rebels at West Region would destroy his base once you leave?”

“A mere hundreds of thousands of rebel troops of the West Region means nothing when the Thunder King of War is leading the army personally! He only needs fifty thousand Eagle Dragon Guards to drive them out of Beshya and back to West Region!” Reaper retorted coldly without backing down.

As the pride and dignity of the Eagle Dragon Guards were involved, he refused to budge.

“Don’t be so confident. Wouldn’t it be humiliating if his base were really demolished, forcing him to implore us for help? I heard that he would have to go and stay at Northern Crimson Prison for some time if he can’t put an end to West Region’s rebellion!” Terrence sneered.

Northern Crimson Prison housed the most dangerous people in the entire world.

Rumor had it that the president of a small country was also once imprisoned there.

It’ll be interesting if he’s locked up there!

"You do not need to worry about that, Sir! With the Thunder King of War there, the rebellion in the West Region will naturally be quelled within a month," Reaper asserted frigidly.

"What if he can't quell it?" Terrence questioned with an arch of his eyebrow.

"If he can't quell it, I'll then willingly offer my head to commemorate my comrade-in-arms who've lost their lives in the battle!" Reaper's face was layered with a blanket of frost.

"You said that yourself, so I'll be waiting for your head if he can't quell the rebellion by then," Terrence riposted with a snort.

At that, Dorian could not help shooting him a glare. "All right, that's enough. Stop scaring him! Aren't you afraid that Kane will battle it out with you if you give him a heart attack or something with your threats?"

"So be it. I'm not afraid of him!" Terrence rolled his eyes in response.

The four Kings of War had battled the nations with Asura for years on end, during which they had experienced countless brushes with death.

Those who had never been through such an experience would never be able to fathom the close bond between them.

It was nothing to crack a few jokes, but if something were to happen to Kane for real, the fury of the three other Kings of War would be so great that they would undoubtedly raze the entire West Region to the ground.

"I wonder who's foolish enough to anger Asura this time. I've followed him for three years, but I've never seen the Decree of Asura!" While speaking, Terrence leaped lightly and dismounted from his stallion.

"Is that important? No matter who it is, there's only one consequence to angering Asura—death," Dorian stated with a grunt.

The instant that word fell, the temperature in the whole of Jazona seemingly plummeted at that very moment.

At that exact second, the deafening roar of an engine abruptly pierced the air.

Immediately after, a green military jeep sped toward them.

Behind it trailed a dozen military trucks that resembled beasts of steel.

On each of them stood innumerable heavily-armed soldiers in black armor.

With a screech, the military jeep then came to a stop.

The car door swung open, and a middle-aged man in a military green coat jumped out.

As soon as Terrence spotted him, he raised an eyebrow. "You've finally shown up, Zachary? Where's Asura?"

"You want to see Asura? Execute your mission first before putting forth that request!" Zachary threw him a wintry look. Then, he fished out a gold seal from his pocket. The gold seal had a word in gold engraved on it—Asura.

Subsequently, he boomed, "Hereby is the Decree of Asura! Attention, Cardinal King of War and Excalibur King of War!"

"We're at Asura's service!" The moment they saw the Decree of Asura, Terrence and Dorian dropped to their knees on the ground. "Terrence Xavier, the Cardinal King of War, and Dorian Chance, the Excalibur King of War, is at his command!"

"On Asura's orders, the Cardinal King of War and the Excalibur King of War are to each lead a hundred thousand soldiers with the Vanquisher King of War to obliterate the Turner family! All rights to command troops belong to me tonight! This is Asura's order, and violators are to be executed without fail!"

"Understood!" Terrence and Dorian roared in unison, acknowledging the order on their knees.

Before the Decree of Asura, they would not dare to have a single objection even if they were ordered to hand their military power over.

That was the Decree of Asura.

It represented Asura's highest authority.

"You may both rise." After giving the orders, Zachary put away the seal. He was just about to say something when he inadvertently caught sight of Reaper and the Eagle Dragon Guards behind the man.

At once, his brows furrowed slightly. "Why are you here, Reaper?"

"Sir, the Thunder King of War has ordered me to lead fifty thousand Eagle Dragon Guards to Jazona in response to the Decree of Asura!" Reaper replied firmly.

"He has his hands full, yet he dared to send you over with fifty thousand Eagle Dragon Guards? Is he sick of living?" Zachary's expression turned chilly after he heard that.

Nonetheless, he did not pursue the matter but glanced at Reaper coldly and snapped, "Since you're here, obey my command and integrate the fifty thousand Eagle Dragon Guards into the Divine Dragon Guards. I'll be commanding the troops!"

"Understood, Sir!" Without further ado, Reaper got on his knees and acknowledged the order.

"Which family is this Turner family, Zach? And what did they do that made Asura go through the roof?" Terrence could not resist asking after Zachary had finished giving all the orders.

Just how much do they wish to die to be able to provoke Asura into issuing the Decree of Asura?

"It's just a small family," Zachary replied blasely. "But they really shouldn't have sent men to kill Ms. Smith. They've crossed the line. After all, Ms. Smith is Asura's kryptonite!"

"What?"

The second Terrence and Dorian heard that name, both their expressions changed in a flash.

A few years ago, they learned that Asura had a wife in Jazona with the family name of Smith.

They all referred to her as "Ms. Smith" and regarded her as Asura's wife.

Someone actually dared to make an attempt on Asura's wife's life?

In the blink of an eye, their gazes turned glacial, and an invisible murderous intent emanated from their eyes.

“Where is the Turner family? Bring me there! I’m going to wipe them out of existence!”

Asura had his kryptonite, and all who dared touch it would die for sure.

Likewise, the four Kings of War had their kryptonite—they would never allow anyone to harm a single hair on Asura and his family’s heads.

Death awaited anyone who attempted otherwise.

“It’d be too much of a merciful release if we were only to obliterate the Turner family. Not only do I want the Turners to die, but I also want all their pawns to perish with them!” Zachary declared with a frosty expression on his face.

After saying that, he stepped forward and looked at the three hundred thousand Asura Guards before him, bellowing, “Attention, all troops! Move out!”

“Understood!”

As that order rang out, the three hundred thousand soldiers shouted their acknowledgment.

The field reverberated with their roar.

Amidst that, Zachary led the way in front while Terrence and Dorian followed behind.

Leading the three hundred thousand Asura Guards, they marched through Jazona like a war machine headed toward the Turner residence.

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Chapter 199 The Death Penalty

Coincidentally, the Turner family was holding their family banquet that day.

The banquet hall of the Turner residence was filled with people, but one of the scions, Timothy, was nowhere in sight.

Every time that very day came in the past, he would personally present his gift to Titus—the patriarch of the Turner family—and receive the man’s praise under the envious gazes of his peers.

That day, however, he did not turn up.

In the corner of the hall stood a middle-aged man in a black suit. A frown marred his countenance as he asked, “Where’s Timothy?”

He was Timothy’s father and Titus’ eldest son, Hank Turner.

In other words, he was the future successor to the Turner family.

Beside Hank was a man who seemed to be a servant. Not daring to look him in the eye, the man stammered timidly, “Mr. Timothy w-went out!”

“Where did he go?” Hank demanded, his brows knitting together.

“I-I don’t know.” The servant’s head hung all the lower.

Upon hearing that, Hank went ballistic. “You don’t know? What’s the use of me employing you when you don’t even know where he went? You lots are good-for-nothing! Phone him

and tell him to rush back within half an hour no matter where he is or which woman's bed he's in!"

"I-I can't reach Mr. Timothy..." The servant was so terrified that his legs shook.

"You can't reach him?" Hank's expression darkened the instant he heard that. Raising his leg, he kicked the servant in his stomach, sending him down on his knees. "Tell me honestly—where exactly did he go?"

His sudden rage petrified the servant so greatly that his whole body began to tremble. With terror written all over his face, he admitted, "M-Mr. Timothy is at the warehouse."

"At the warehouse?" When Hank heard that, the crease between his eyebrows instantly deepened. "What is he doing there?"

"M-Mr. Timothy secretly mobilized the Divine Dragon Guards and captured the entire Smith family. He even said that he wanted to slaughter them all tonight!" By then, the servant was already at the point whereby he no longer cared what he should and should not say, revealing everything in a single breath.

"What a fool! Utterly foolish!" Hearing that Timothy deployed the Divine Dragon Guards without authorization, Hank flew off the handle. He kicked the servant in the shoulder, knocking him right to the ground. "He actually dared to mobilize the Divine Dragon Guards secretly? Does he know that doing so is punishable by death? Is he sick of living?"

The Divine Dragon Guards is one of the Four Asura Guards, and Zachary Lint is the only person in the whole of Jazona who has the right to mobilize them! Yet, he dared to deploy them secretly? If the King of War Division were to learn about it, it'd be a capital crime that would result in our entire family being executed!

Hank was so livid that his face flushed. "Is that idiot trying to get the Turner family killed? Send some men to the warehouse and bring him back immediately! If I don't see him within half an hour, you'll be paying with your life!"

"Understood!"

His order struck such stark fear into the servant that he scrambled up and sprinted away, not daring to tarry for even a second.

Even after he was gone, fury remained etched on Hank's face. Seeing that, a middle-aged man in military fatigues walked over. "What happened, Hank?"

At the sight of his brother, Hank spat, "It's that idiot, Timothy! He actually dared to mobilize the Divine Dragon Guards without permission and even seized the entire Smith family! Not only that, but he's even planning to annihilate them! Does he really have a death wish?"

Right then, he was so furious that he was even gripped by the urge to commit murder.

Never mind if he merely detained the entire Smith family or even killed the lot of them, but he actually dared to deploy the Divine Dragon Guards secretly! That's a capital offense! No one will be able to save him!

"Ah, I thought it was something serious. It's just mobilizing the Divine Dragon Guards without authorization, no? It's fine. With me around, no one will find out about it. Even if someone does learn about it, I'll just say that I was the one who deployed them." Hank's brother patted him on the shoulder nonchalantly after hearing that.

"But—"

Hank was going to speak further, but he cut him off. "All right, don't worry about it anymore, Hank. It's the Turner family's family banquet tonight, so why be up in arms on such a joyous day? Timothy is still young and doesn't know the severity of doing so. Just give him a word of warning later."

Subsequently, he continued, "Next time, inform me beforehand. After all, deploying the Divine Dragon Guards without authorization is a capital offense!"

"What an insolent fool! I'll kill him when he comes back!" Despite his brother's words, Hank was still purple with rage.

This younger brother of his was the captain of the Special Forces Team Eight, so he was considered a high-ranking official in the Divine Dragon Guards. With him there, things could probably be swept under the rug even if someone discovered it.

However, no sooner had he finished speaking than the servant who dashed out earlier abruptly returned, and with a panicked expression at that.

It was as though he had encountered something utterly terrifying.

"Why are you back? Have you found Timothy?" Hank frowned when he took in the panic-stricken look on the servant's face.

"B-Bad news! There are many soldiers outside, and they have surrounded the Turner residence!" the servant frantically reported as he panted, having run hell for leather that he could barely catch his breath.

"What did you just say? There are many soldiers outside, and they have surrounded the Turner residence?" Hank's expression changed the instant he heard his words.

"Yes! There's a whole legion! There are so many of them that they spread out far beyond the eye could ever behold, an entire sea of darkness. It's really terrifying!" The servant's face had gone as white as a sheet in fright.

The moment Hank's brother heard the servant's utterances, his face turned as black as thunder. "How dare they? Who are these soldiers who dared to surround the Turner residence? Are they sick of living?"

After saying so, he yanked the servant up by the collar and started striding out.

"Let's go! Show me where they are! I want to see who is so audacious as to besiege the Turner residence!"

As he spoke, he stepped out of the Turner residence in less than a minute.

Right when he reached the gate, he suddenly heard an ear-splitting roar.

Accompanying it was the sound of hooves clattering on the ground and the footsteps of countless soldiers.

The noise was so great that it was as though the ground would crack in the next second.

At once, his expression changed.

Being in the military himself, he was all too familiar with such sounds.

These aren't soldiers! Instead, it's clear as day that troops have been deployed! What is going on? Why did they besiege the Turner residence out of the blue?

Just when the thought of taking flight seized him, a bang sounded as the gate of the Turner residence was kicked open from the outside.

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Chapter 200 Executed On The Spot

Bang! With just a kick, the gate broke into pieces.

On the heels of that, innumerable soldiers dressed in black armor swarmed into the Turner residence.

As soon as they stepped in, they held the middle-aged man and the servant he held by the collar at gunpoint.

“W-Who are the lot of you?” At the scene before his eyes, the middle-aged man was still a touch panicked at that moment despite being the captain of the Special Forces Team Eight.

Just the number of soldiers blocking at the front of the Turner residence amounted to several thousand, not to mention the legion of soldiers outside who had long since surrounded the Turner residence.

Hundreds of soldiers were aiming their guns at him, and they could instantly riddle him with bullet holes with just a single shot each.

“The Divine Dragon Guards!”

A cold voice rang out from the troop of soldiers.

"The Divine Dragon Guards?" A flash of surprise fled across the middle-aged man's eyes when he heard that.

In the next instant, his expression changed, and he questioned sharply, "Which team are you from? And who ordered you to besiege the Turner residence? Do you know who I am? I'm Yoel Turner, the captain of the Special Forces Team Eight! Have your commander come forth to meet me!"

Upon hearing that, the soldiers of the Divine Dragon Guards aimed their guns right at his head, not in the mood to yak with him. "You speak too much! Surrender immediately, or you'll be executed on the spot!"

Executed on the spot?

Yoel's face contorted with rage the second he heard that threat. "I'm the captain of the Special Forces Team Eight! Go ahead and harm a hair on my head if you dare! You—"

Bang!

Before he had even finished speaking, a gunshot pierced the air, the bullet hitting him right at the knee.

With that, his legs went weak.

A thud sounded as he went down on one knee.

"I'll give you one last chance. Raise your hands and surrender!" The Divine Dragon Guards wore icy expressions on their faces, exuding murderous intent.

Yoel was visibly shocked by the scene before him, and he anxiously demanded, "Where is your commander? I want to see him!"

"You want to see me?"

No sooner had his words fallen than a chilly voice sounded outside the fallen gate. Subsequently, a man in a military green coat stalked in.

The instant Yoel saw the man, his face paled, and he hastily cried out, "The captain of the Special Forces Team Eight, Yoel Turner, at your service, Sir!"

“Didn’t you say that you want to see me? I’m the commander of the operation this time. Do you have any objections to that?” Zachary drawled, casting him an airy glance.

“I dare not, Sir!”

Yoel lowered his head immediately, not daring to utter a single word further.

“You dare not?” Hearing that, Zachary sneered. “Is there anything the Turner family dare not do in Jazona? The eldest son of the Turner family mobilized the Divine Dragon Guards without permission and captured the entire Smith family, even almost seizing Asura himself. Is there really anything the Turner family dare not do?”

What?

Yoel’s eyes popped in shock. He gaped at the man incredulously, and even his voice was seemingly quivering.

“W-What did you just say, Sir? Timothy almost seized Asura?”

That’s Asura, the only God in Chanaea and also in the hearts of the Four Asura Guards! Back when he led us all into battle, we defeated the enemies in a mere three years and restored peace to the country. Yet, that idiot almost took him into custody?

At his shocked expression, Zachary threw him a wintry look. “As a captain of the Special Forces of the Divine Dragon Guards, you should know full well the penalty of mobilizing the Divine Dragon Guards without permission, don’t you?”

“Y-Yes!” Yoel hung his head, too afraid to look the man in the eye.

As a captain of the Special Forces of the Divine Dragon Guards, no one knows the rules of the Divine Dragon Guards better than I do. Every single one of them is an ironclad rule, and violators will be punished according to military law!

“So, what’s the penalty?” Zachary questioned in a frosty voice.

“The entire family will be executed,” Yoel answered through gritted teeth.

Never had he felt so close to death.

Even back when he battled the nations and almost died on the battlefield innumerable times, he had never been as terrified as he was right then.

“Since you know the rules, you don’t need me to tell you what you should do next, do you?” Zachary regarded him coldly.

The color drained from Yoel’s face, turning it ashen.

“I know what I should do. I’m sorry for having violated the rules of the Divine Dragon Guards, Sir!”

After saying that, he gritted his teeth and whipped out a gun from his pocket without warning, putting it right at his temple.

A bang rang out, and a golden bullet pierced his head.

Blood splattered everywhere on the ground.

Yoel’s eyes remained wide open as he collapsed in his own pool of blood. Resentment remained in his gaze even after he had breathed his last.

“Well, at least he had some guts and didn’t bring shame to the Divine Dragon Guards!” Staring at the man’s body, Zachary harrumphed before ordering, “Attention, everyone! Wipe out the Turner family! Do not spare even a single one of them!”

“Yes, Sir!”

Following that order, the soldiers in black armor stormed into the Turner residence without a second’s delay.

Meanwhile, those at the Turner family’s family banquet were utterly oblivious to everything that had transpired outside the residence.

Seized by a sense of foreboding, Hank frowned.

Just when he was about to get to his feet and go outside to check things out, heavy footsteps suddenly echoed in the room. Immediately after, countless soldiers in full armor charged into the Turner residence.

Wielding weapons, they moved in an orderly fashion.

As soon as they stepped in, they promptly pointed their guns at all the members of the Turner family.

"Who are you guys?" someone cried out upon seeing the scene unfolding right before his eyes.

"The Divine Dragon Guards!"

An icy voice came from the soldiers.

"The Divine Dragon Guards?" The moment those words rang out, the initially boisterous banquet plunged into a deathly silence. Titus, who was at the head of the table, frowned. Standing up, he inquired, "Why did you barge into our residence?"

"Do you truly not know the answer to that?" Snorting, one of the soldiers in the lead barked, "Everyone, raise your hands and surrender immediately! Those who resist shall be executed without fail!"

Executed?

At that word, Titus' expression swiftly changed. With his gaze fixated on the Divine Dragon Guards that resembled a black sea, he asked, "Who gave you the order to intrude into the Turner residence? Where is Yoel? Where is he? Have him step out!"

"There's no need to look for him anymore; he's already dead." Eyeing him glacially, the soldier in the lead waved a hand and ordered, "Move it, men!"