

The Legendary Man Chapter 201

Chapter 201 Unfilial

One order was all it took.

In a matter of seconds, countless soldiers in black armor stepped forward with their guns locked and loaded. They would fire at anyone who dared to oppose them.

Fear instantly engulfed the Turner residence and agonized screams echoed.

As the head of the family, Titus was infuriated when he saw what was happening. He roared, "Which Divine Dragon Guards division are you from? Who authorized this? How dare you attack my home? I will talk to the governor about this in person and will report this matter to the King of War! Just you wait. All of you will be at the mercy of a judge in court."

Titus was so angry that he was trembling a little.

The Turner family was the most powerful of the four prominent families. Although the family might not be as powerful as the King of War or the governor's office, the Turners were still strong enough to do whatever they please in Jazona.

How dare the Divine Dragon Guards come after us?

"Shut up!" said a soldier. Titus had just finished speaking at the time, but the soldier was so quick that he had already whacked the back of Titus' head. That hurt Titus so much that his legs gave way, and he knelt on the floor.

Witnessing that got Hank's eyes bulged in surprise. He screamed, "Dad!"

Bang!

Hank barely got to finish his words before a gun went off and a loud bang disrupted everything. Thump! A bullet had torn through Hank's knee and forced him to kneel on the floor before he could even take a step forward.

"We will kill you if you step forward again."

The barrels of the guns seemed countless at the time, and every single one of them was pointed at Hank's head.

That frightened him so much that he didn't dare to move a muscle.

It took less than ten minutes for the noise in the Turner residence to die down.

Hundreds of members of the Turner family were on their knees. No one was excused or pardoned, and they all looked pale. Their gaze was blank, so they looked like mindless zombies at the time.

Titus, on the other hand, was gritting his teeth. He glared icily at the soldiers there.

Despite the dire situation, his aura remained strong, and he still acted like the head of the Turner family. He threatened, "Just you wait. I will definitely report this matter to the King of War. Who ordered you to come after the Turner family? And how dare he do that?"

Titus' voice was incredibly icy, and it carried a hint of murderous fury.

Unfortunately, the Divine Dragon Guards stationed there didn't even bother looking at him.

His threat had no effect on them at all.

Just then, a booming voice came from the other side of the door. A mysterious guy said, "There's no need to report anything. I'm the one who issued the order."

Moments later, a middle-aged man in a military uniform marched into the Turner residence. Titus stopped being that arrogant, and his eyes bulged when he saw that middle-aged man. The former said, "King of War!"

"Enough. Stop shouting. I heard you the first time. Titus Turner, do you know why I issued the order to attack your home?" asked Zachary, who frowned in irritation after hearing Titus' unpleasant voice.

"I-I don't know. W-Why did you issue the order?" asked Titus as he shook his head and gritted his teeth.

"Oh, is that so?" said Zachary upon hearing Titus' response. He scoffed and challenged, "Then do you know that your grandson, Timothy, has used the Divine Dragon Guards to deal with his personal issues?"

"He stole military resources?" asked Titus. A glimmer of horror flashed past his eyes as his expression shifted.

Sending the Divine Dragon Guards to do anything other than official government work... That... That is a crime punishable by death! Even family members will be punished for it.

"Hank, what the hell is going on?" growled Titus who instantly turned to Hank and glared evilly.

That glare stirred something within Hank's soul. Thump! He fell even further down and begged, "Dad, I had only learned about this just recently as well."

"That unfilial grandson! Argh, the entire family will die now because of him," roared Titus. The glow in his eyes died down a little as the last shred of hope dissipated.

He had spent decades building the Turner family up, and he never imagined that his useless, unfilial son would end up ruining everything.

"Enough, stop pretending. It's not like this is the first time your family has done something like this," said Zachary when he saw how Titus was pretending to be furious. He showed no hesitation in forcing everyone to drop their acts. "I've long known about what your family did on previous occasions. It's just that I was too busy to deal with this matter before. Do you really think that I have been blind to everything this whole time?"

"Y-You are aware of it?" said Titus. His entire body went limp as though his energy had been sapped, and he slumped to the ground.

Titus had always thought that his family did everything so discreetly that it was not possible for anyone to detect anything off. Turned out, Zachary had been aware of it the entire time!

"Your family fought the war by my side all those years ago, and many were wounded or sacrificed, so I turned a blind eye to some crimes. However, I never expected your behavior

to worsen as time passes. You actually got the Divine Dragon Guards to go after the Smith family and almost attack Asura!"

He continued, "Do you honestly think that your family owns the whole of Jazona? Were you just going to keep wreaking havoc if I never show up to stop you?"

Zachary's gaze instantly turned cold.

He looked as though he was going to murder someone, and that caused a chill to run down Titus' spine. Cold sweat dripped from Titus' forehead as he asked, "A-Almost attack Asura? H-He's here? In Jazona?"

Titus' vision turned dark when he heard those words, and he almost had a heart attack.

That stupid Timothy went after Asura? What the hell? Is he trying to commit suicide? Or does he simply want to see how fast and far the entire family can fall?

"There's no point in saying anything else," announced Zachary. He glared over at Titus, who looked utterly hopeless. "Men, take them away," ordered Zachary.

"Understood!"

One order was all it took.

Thousands of Divine Dragon Guards immediately worked to take every single member of the Turner family away.

No one was spared.

In the blink of an eye, the entire Turner residence was emptied. The vast estate was all but abandoned.

The only thing left was the red lantern, which was swaying and dancing with the wind at the side of the door.

Outside the Turner residence.

When Titus was chased out of the house, he saw that there were tens of thousands of armored soldiers stationed all around. Every single soldier had pointed their guns at the Turner residence.

Countless cannons were there as well, and they were aimed at the Turner residence.

One word from the right man would turn the entire Turner residence into rubble.

Titus felt his legs turning weak. It got to the point where he was unable to walk anymore.

He was already in his seventies, but it was the first time he had seen something as incredible as that.

“Are these the members of the Turner family?” asked the Cardinal King of War, Terrence. He was watching from the side when the entire family was taken away. He lit up a cigarette and continued asking, “Why are we apprehending them? Why not just kill them all?”

His eyes shone with a cruel glint when he spoke, so no one would make the mistake of thinking that he was joking.

“Asura didn’t issue the order, so I didn’t dare to kill anyone,” replied Zachary. He glared over, then challenged, “Or... How about this? I’ll hand you the gun, and you can kill them. I’d like to see just how gutsy the Cardinal King of War is.”

“No, thank you. I’d rather admit to being too cowardly.”

Terrence was so scared that he jumped backward. Similarly, Titus was frightened when he heard the title of the Cardinal King of War. The former’s legs immediately gave way, and he fell right onto the ground.

The Cardinal King of War is here too? If that’s the case, then the evil-looking guy with a red long sword... Is that the Excalibur King of War, Dorian?

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Chapter 202 Kneel

Inside the warehouse, Jonathan sat quietly on the chair.

Timothy, on the other hand, was on his knees and was bleeding all over. Despite his situation, he didn't move a muscle.

Heck, he was too afraid to even breathe too loudly.

The warehouse was eerily quiet at the time with nary a sound. Hugo was the most surprised and at a loss for words. He was actually tempted to slap himself across the face.

He would never have imagined the truth to turn out this way, not even in his wildest dreams.

The live-in son-in-law that he had hated and discriminated against all those years ago... Never in his wildest would he have thought that the guy would turn out to be the incredible Asura.

The legendary Asura being the live-in son-in-law of the Smith family...

It was simply too wild to be true... heck, it was too wild, even if it was a dream!

Ezra and Miguel were in trouble as well. They were trembling in fear as they knelt on the ground.

They thought about how they treated Jonathan in the past, and that scared them so much that their sweat had drenched the back of their shirts.

They thought about how Josephine and Jonathan had chased them out of the Smith mansion earlier. The mere memory of it got them so frustrated that they wanted to slap themselves across their faces.

I can't believe we were so dumb!

Utter and completely untreatable retardation—that was what they felt like they were.

I can't believe we chased Asura out of our house! Are we just subconsciously suicidal?

Boom!

Their minds were drowning in anxiety when a loud boom suddenly came from the other side of the door.

Bright lights simultaneously shone up from all angles soon after.

That turned the warehouse into a shade of white.

Hundreds of thousands of Asura Guards marched over as soon as the lights came on. They acted as though they were killing machines, and their unified stomps made it sound as though they could crack the Earth.

Everyone in the warehouse could feel their hearts thumping to the beat of the steps the Asura Guards took.

To the ones kneeling on the floor, the Asura Guards' steps were like the steps of the Grim Reaper.

It was terrifying.

“Report!”

An angry roar filled the place. It didn't take long before a soldier in black armor rushed into the warehouse and went down on one knee in front of Jonathan. The soldier then reported, “All five hundred and thirty-one members of the Turner family have been arrested. No one was spared. We're awaiting your orders now.”

“You may leave.”

Jonathan waved his hand and prompted the soldier to get back up and leave.

When Timothy heard about how every single member of his family was apprehended, his vision turned dark. His heart ached as well, and it was as if he had been struck by thunder.

Thump! He sat down on the floor.

It's over. The entire Turner family has met its end.

His horror didn't just end there. After the soldier in black armor left, Zachary walked into the warehouse with his green military outfit on. The latter went down on one knee as soon as he saw Jonathan there. "Zachary Lint, Vanquisher King of War, reporting for duty," said Zachary.

He had just finished speaking when... Thump! Thump! Thump!

It was another series of heavy footsteps. The Cardinal King of War didn't waste any time. He entered the warehouse right after and went down on one knee in front of Jonathan as well. "Terrence Xavier, Cardinal King of War, reporting for duty," said Terrence.

Terrence? The Cardinal King of War?

Hearing Terrence's title made everyone even more on edge.

That's Terrence Xavier, the Cardinal King of War!

He leads an army of a hundred thousand Anima Dragon Guards and is responsible for keeping Kingshinton safe.

In three short years, he made it so that no one dares to invade the state.

One of his battles took place while he was armed with only one weapon. He destroyed countless enemies at the time.

That battle earned him the title he owns today.

At first, everyone thought that only the Vanquisher King of War, Zachary, would be there, so they were surprised to learn that the Cardinal King of War, Terrence, had shown up as well.

Everyone had their eyes on Terrence when a man with a red long sword strapped to his belt suddenly stepped forward. Thump! The man went down on one knee as well.

“Dorian Chance, Excalibur King of War, reporting for duty.”

Dorian Chance... THE Dorian Chance? The Excalibur King of War?

Boom! Everyone felt like a bomb had instantly gone off inside their minds.

They couldn't believe that even the Excalibur King of War was there.

So, aside from the Thunder King of War, Kane Dunst, every other King of War has traveled over?

That was when the change happened in their minds.

It didn't matter how surreal or how improbable things seemed earlier. At that point, they had to believe Jonathan's claim about being Asura.

After all, there was only one person on Earth who could get the Cardinal King of War, the Vanquisher King of War, and the Excalibur King of War to kneel down.

And that person was Asura!

“Lieutenant Reaper, reporting for duty.”

Everyone was distracted, so it surprised them when Reaper stepped forward to kneel in front of Jonathan.

Hearing that name, Reaper, confused everyone and got them curious.

Lieutenant Reaper? Who is that? When did he join the ranks as one of the King of War?

The crowd was confused, but Jonathan was calm when he turned to Reaper and asked, “What are you doing here? I've already said that those from Beshya need not travel over.”

“The Thunder King of War ordered me to take fifty thousand Eagle Dragon Guards over to help you,” replied Reaper with his head down. He couldn't even bring himself to look

Jonathan in the eye. Reaper may be stubborn and may disobey Terrence and Dorian, but he couldn't help trembling endlessly when he was with Jonathan.

That was understandable since the man sitting in front of him was the legendary Asura.

Everyone in the military regarded Asura as a deity and a living legend.

"How are things in Beshya?" asked Jonathan. He didn't bother asking about why the Thunder King of War disobeyed orders and sent Reaper over with the Eagle Dragon Guards.

Instead, Jonathan wanted to know about Beshya.

"The West Region army has withdrawn, and the Thunder King of War is currently chasing after them."

"They withdrew?"

Jonathan was a little surprised to hear that.

Still, he couldn't help laughing aloud when he heard about how Kane was leading fifty thousand Eagle Dragon Guards and was chasing an army of over a hundred thousand men. "That matches his style. He really is a borderline suicidal punk. I can't believe he's chasing after that army with only fifty thousand men with him."

The crowd turned to one another when they heard that comment.

No one dared to say anything about it.

The renowned Thunder King of War had led ten thousand Eagle Dragon Guards to keep Beshya safe.

Hence, he was a ridiculously powerful being as far as many were concerned.

Yet, to Jonathan, that man was nothing but a punk.

It seemed that only Jonathan would have the guts to make a comment like that. If anyone else had said that... Kane wouldn't even need to lift a finger. Reaper would likely kill that person on Kane's behalf.

"All right, get up," ordered Jonathan while waving nonchalantly.

However, no one stood up after receiving Jonathan's orders. Terrence, Zachary, and Dorian kept kneeling.

They turned to each other, then to the crowd.

The second they did so, all eighty thousand Divine Dragon Guards they had with them knelt outside the warehouse.

"The Divine Dragon Guards are here to report for duty."

Everyone knelt in unison.

Mere seconds after they said that, the fifty thousand Eagle Dragon Guards followed suit and knelt down. After that, they said, "The Eagle Dragon Guards are here to report for duty."

"The Anima Dragon Guards are here to report for duty."

"The Fang Dragon Guards are here to report for duty."

Their voices were so loud that it felt as though they could fill the sky.

It was also booming, and it was so ridiculous that earmuffs might be warranted.

Their aura of hostility and violence was so strong that anyone could sense them, and one look at the army could spring anyone to action.

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Chapter 203 The Turner Family Is No More

"You may rise."

Jonathan stood up calmly.

He stared at the three hundred thousand soldiers kneeling in front of him and felt as though he had traveled back in time. He recalled how he had led the four King of War and several hundred thousand men to the battlefield.

Back then, he crushed his enemies and won every battle he was in.

That was how he managed to bring peace to the land within three short years.

"Understood, Asura!"

All three hundred thousand Asura Guards replied simultaneously before they stood up.

The situation was so ridiculous that one look was all it took to get a person's heart thumping wildly.

Terrence, Dorian, and Zachary were all staring at Jonathan with admiration in their eyes, so it inspired the others to be even more aggressive.

They felt as though they were on the battlefield.

Like Jonathan did earlier, they recalled the time they spent fighting beside Jonathan on the battlefield.

“Asura, how should we deal with the Turner family?” asked Zachary while still kneeling on one knee. His eyes, however, shone with an immense desire to kill.

“Kill them all,” ordered Jonathan calmly.

Kill them?

Timothy instantly turned pale, and his lips started quivering.

He couldn’t even control his legs from trembling. A yellowish liquid drenched the middle part of his pants soon after.

When he took a closer look, he realized that he had peed himself.

“Understood!”

After receiving the orders, Zachary showed no hesitation and was quick to get up to go to the exit.

The members of the Turner family, however, instantly became engulfed in extreme fear. Zachary’s evil glare and stance had scared them senseless.

They had never felt that close to death before.

“Listen up, men. You will now receive your orders,” announced Zachary after he exited the warehouse. He had his hands up to get his men’s attention before he ordered, “Kill them all!”

“Kill!”

It only took a moment for angry roars to fill the entire place.

To the Turner family, however, their roars inevitably had the same effect as the banshee’s cries.

In the blink of an eye, the region right outside the warehouse became hell on Earth.

Agonized screams, merciless execution... it seemed endless.

Thick, crimson red liquid drenched the entire place, and the pungent smell of blood swept across the warehouse.

They were several meters away from the massacre, but everyone kneeling in the warehouse was still so scared that they were trembling.

Their faces went pale.

They shut their eyes tightly and covered their ears because they didn't want to hear or see anything.

A few minutes later, the screams stopped abruptly.

Overwhelming fear instantly filled everybody's mind.

That was especially true for the sole survivor of the Turner family, Timothy. He was so scared that he was cowering in the corner and had both hands on his head. At that moment, he looked like a whimpering dog.

Stomp! Stomp! Stomp!

A series of heavy footsteps echoed from outside the warehouse.

Zachary was drenched in blood, and he had returned.

Every step he took got the people in the warehouse to feel their hearts thumping. In that state, Zachary looked as though he was a demon that had just escaped Hell.

He inspired the kind of fear that made others feel as if they would die if their eyes met his.

"Done?" asked Jonathan calmly as he looked over at Zachary.

"Yes. They are all dead," replied Zachary while nodding.

"Then please deal with the last surviving member of the family," instructed Jonathan. As he did so, he shot a nonchalant look at Timothy, who was still cowering in the corner. He then walked ahead to lead Zachary to Timothy.

When Timothy learned that he was the next to die, he stopped trembling in the corner and instead knelt in front of Jonathan.

"P-Please don't kill me. P-Please. I don't want to die," begged Timothy.

He was so terrified that he was on the border of losing his mind.

He had never experienced fear that intense before and had never been that close to death.

"It's too late for that. I gave you a shot at redemption, but you didn't take it," replied Jonathan calmly while staring at Timothy.

Jonathan even reminded, "It's as I said. If Josephine is hurt in any way, shape, or form, I'll kill you and your entire family."

As soon as he finished speaking, the glow in his eyes changed.

Jonathan never gave Timothy a chance to say anything else.

He simply stepped forward and grabbed Timothy's neck. All it took was a firm twist and a loud crack! Timothy died instantly as his bones snapped.

Thump!

Timothy's corpse fell right onto the floor.

No one could help but stare at Jonathan when that corpse fell onto the ground. Their eyes were filled with terror.

He's dead! The last surviving member of the Turner family died just like that.

They would never have believed it if they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, but the most powerful of the four prominent families had fallen within minutes. They were known as the vice governor's office, but despite all the power that came from that title, they still fell.

The way Timothy's eyes had remained open after he died... It was especially eerie, and those who were still alive couldn't help wondering, Am I next?

"From today onward, the Turner family will no longer exist," announced Jonathan calmly.

His announcement also meant that the Turner family, which was so powerful that even the governor's office had to be polite to them, had fallen.

"Zachary!" shouted Jonathan all of a sudden.

"I'm here!"

Zachary stepped forward and went down on one knee again.

"Your next mission is as such. You are to lead a hundred thousand Divine Dragon Guards and squash all remaining influence the Turner family has in Jazona. I don't want anyone with any connection to the family to see the sunrise tomorrow."

"Understood."

One command sealed the fates of thousands.

Zachary was quick to get to his feet and marched out of the warehouse. He stood in front of the Divine Dragon Guards, all of whom were trained soldiers, and ordered, "Every Divine Dragon Guards is to follow my lead now. We have a mission to work on."

"Understood."

Two simple sentences were all it took for Zachary to lead about a hundred thousand Divine Dragon Guards and had them march out of the warehouse with their heads up high.

After Zachary left, Jonathan turned to Terrence and said, "Terrence."

"I'm here."

Terrence hurried over and got on one knee to receive his orders.

"You are to lead a hundred thousand Anima Dragon Guards and annihilate every spy the Turner family had in the governor's office. You are authorized to kill anyone who opposes you."

"Understood."

Terrence got to his feet.

He turned around and raised his hand and weapon to signal his men. "Every Anima Dragon Guards is to follow my lead now. We have a mission to work on."

"Understood!"

One command allowed Terrence to lead a hundred thousand Anima Dragon Guards to march away.

"Dorian!"

"I'm here."

Just as his colleagues did, Dorian rushed over and went down on one knee.

"Lead a hundred thousand Fang Dragon Guards and seal the entire state of Jazona up. No one is to leave without my permission. Anyone who disobeyed that order will be killed."

"Understood!"

Schwing! Dorian unsheathed his red long sword and waved it in the air. "Every Fang Dragon Guards is to follow my lead now. We have a mission to work on."

"Understood!"

Again, all it took was a few words to get the Fang Dragon Guards to work in unison.

In the blink of an eye, the hundreds of thousands of Asura Guards standing outside the warehouse left. All that remained were Reaper and the fifty thousand Eagle Dragon Guards he brought with him.

"Lieutenant Reaper!"

"I'm here!"

Reaper followed his superior's suit and hurried over before kneeling on one knee.

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Chapter 204 A Massacre

"Under my order, you will lead fifty thousand men of the Eagle Dragon Guards and siege Jadeborough. Not a single soul shall leave without my command! Kill anyone who comes in your way!"

"Aye!"

Lieutenant Reaper got onto his feet immediately, and under his leadership, the Eagle Dragon Guards swashed their way to Jadeborough.

After they've left, Jonathan looked back at the Smith family, who were on their knees. "I hope whatever that'd happened today will only be known to you and not anyone else, especially Josephine. Do I make myself clear?"

"Y-Yes!" And the Smiths bobbed their head panickily.

No one dared propose otherwise.

Jonathan didn't want to waste time on them and walked off right after he'd finished his sentences.

Sigh! The tense atmosphere in the warehouse instantly unraveled when he left. Everyone was relieved, especially the head of the Smith family, Hugo. Plunk! Covered in a cold sweat, he slumped onto the floor!

Never had he thought that Jonathan would let them go.

He presumed that they would be the next on the list after the annihilation of the Turner family!

His skin got clammy and clammy as he recalled how they kicked Josephine out of the Smith family back then.

It was so close that it felt like he cheated death just by an inch.

After Jonathan's departure, Jazona was whirled into new bloodshed!

At the governor's office, it was as bright as daylight.

The establishment was packed with guards barricading it from a probable attack.

Being second to King of War residence in terms of authority in Jazona, this office always had its security so tight that even a hovering fly would raise the alarm. Today, instead of guarding themselves against petty sneak-ins, they would be facing off with hundreds of thousands of heavily armed soldiers.

Stomp! Stomp! Stomp! Stomp...

The army's march roared so heavily and loudly that it seemed like the ground was going to give way anytime now!

Waves of armored soldiers rolled into the governor's office as swift as a sandstorm.

Seeing danger approaching, the security guards at the entrance immediately sat their gun stock on their shoulders and aimed at the intruders.

However, those firearms were no match for the incoming troops. It was like beating one's head against a brick wall.

"Who are you? How dare you barge into the governor's office!"

The chief security guard steeled himself up and stepped forward.

"I am Terrence Xavier of Kingshinton, and by orders, the Fang Dragon Guards and I are here to expurgate the governor's office!" Terrence bawled, and his armor clinked as he leaped off his horse.

"Terrence Xavier of Kingshinton?"

Gulp! Blood drained from the chief's face when he realized who exactly he was dealing with.

Terrence Xavier, the Cardinal King of War?

What is he doing here in Jazona?

Isn't he supposed to be guarding Kingshinton with the Fang Dragon Guards?

"The Cardinal King of War is here to expurgate the governor's office? But by orders of whom, may I know? I'm afraid that we weren't notified." The chief tried to maintain a strong stance.

"You have no rights to know whom I take orders from!" Terrence gave the chief an icy side glance. "You have one minute. Tell your men to retreat, or else we will kill anyone who gets in our way!"

"But Sir—"

"Out of my way!" Terrence cut the chief off before the latter could say anything more.

"I-I..."

"Fang Dragon Guards, on my command!" While the chief hesitated, Terrence raised his arms and got his men ready for the attack.

"Charge!"

His command reverberated across the air, and a plethora of soldiers with heavy-duty firearms stormed into the building!

The chief was petrified by the sight of a vicious army charging toward him. He immediately turned around and ran for his life!

The rest of the security guards did the same, and in the blink of an eye, the governor's office was under siege by ten thousand elite soldiers. Right when Terrence and his men got into the building, an angry voice rang. "Who are you to misbehave at the governor's office!"

An extremely displeased-looking middle-aged man in uniform walked out of the office.

The armored men who flooded the hall instantly dissipated his haughtiness. Fear took over him in less than a second, and he fled.

"Mr. Warhol, we are in trouble! We are under siege, and there are a lot of soldiers outside!" that man yelled as he rushed into the meeting room that was filled with the big boys of the governor's office.

"What?"

Kingstone couldn't quite make sense out of it. "Soldiers have put the governor's office under siege?"

How is it possible that the governor's office, second to the King of War residence in authority, be fenced in?

On the warpath, Kingstone strode out of the room. "Take me there!" he shouted.

A few minutes later, Kingstone got to the front lawn and saw soldiers in dark shiny armors swamping the governor's office grounds.

He could smell blood-thirsty beasts in the gun-wielding men as Terrence stood behind them!

"Is that—the Cardinal King of War?"

Kingstone froze when he saw Terrence. "W-What are you doing here?"

Shouldn't he be in Kingshinton with the Fang Dragon Guards? When did he come to Jazona? How come I knew nothing about this?

“By orders, I’m here to clean up this office!” Terrence announced his purpose and gave Kingstone a quick glance. “Mr. Warhol, I’d advise you to stay out of this. My men and I are here to do our job, and just so you know, we kill anyone who gets in our way.”

Isn’t that a threat? He is outright threatening me!

However, instead of getting hot under the collar, he felt chills shooting down his spine.

By orders? By orders of whom? Wait a minute. Only one person could’ve given orders to the Cardinal King of War. It must be Asura! That’s it! That’s why they could enter Jazona just like that!

“Please proceed, Cardinal King of War.”

Kingstone retreated from a defensive stance, which hollowed the souls of every person in the establishment.

“Fang Dragon Guards, on my command!” Terrence bellowed.

“Charge!”

“Aye!”

The Fang Dragon Guards flocked in like wild geese. In the blink of an eye, all dignitaries in the governor’s office were captured.

It took them less than ten minutes.

“What do you think you are doing? We work for the governor! Who are you to arrest us?”

“Let go of me! So what if you are the Fang Dragon Guards? What gives you the right to make an arrest in Jazona!”

“Exactly! If you don’t let me go, trust me, I’ll put all your actions on paper and make sure that Asura gets the news!”

The officers relentlessly fought back as they struggled to free themselves.

Their eyes were filled with rage.

So what if Terrence is the Cardinal King of War? This is Jazona, not Kingshinton! Who is he to arrest the officers who work for the governor?

“Go ahead and write that letter, provided that you could step out of here alive!” Terrence’s eyes didn’t even flick, and he replied in a steely matter.

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Chapter 205 Bloodshed In Jazona

Bang! Terrence drew out his revolver and busted the officer’s head.

Before anyone could react, the bullet had drilled through and out of the skull, creating a puddle of blood that continued to unfurl.

“Any more propositions, anyone?” Terrence darted cold glances at the officers and raised his revolver again. They were shocked out of words, and they curled up in distress.

“Take all of them away!”

The Fang Dragon Guards reacted instantly to Terrence’s command and shoved the officers onto their tanks.

Meanwhile, something similar was going on at King of War residence.

The bigwigs over there were surrounded by the Fang Dragon Guards and had guns aimed at them.

Before they had the chance to say anything or wriggle, shots were fired straight into their chests.

Dead bodies piled up at the King of War residence.

In less than an hour, the troops exterminated every nob, who had anything to do with the Turner family, at the King of War residence and the governor's office.

While the bloodshed continued under the watch of Terrence, Zachary started another butchery with his Divine Dragon Guards in Jazona's cities.

Scores of families that had business with the Turner family fell under the guns of the Asura Guards!

The guns stopped them dead like deers in the headlights, and they were captured swiftly.

Before they could make anything out of what had fallen upon them, they'd become captives!

The Turner family, the most powerful people in Jazona and the so-called vice-governor of that state, was smashed to smithereens within a day.

It was then followed by a thorough cleansing of the state itself.

Families affiliated with the Turners were gone in a night.

As for those high-rank officials of the governor's office and the King of War residence, who had links with the Turner family, were either captured or killed.

This prominent family of Jazona would forever cease to exist, and so would the governor's office.

While Jazona was rocked to its core, Jonathan went back to No. 1 Villa alone.

The mansion was dimly lit.

Josephine was standing by the window and looked absolutely distraught.

She'd never worried so much about Jonathan like how she did today. His disappearance three years back was less impactful on her.

Even she herself was unaware that he had gradually become someone dear to her heart.

Thud! Jonathan pushed the gate open.

Josephine jolted out of her thoughts and turned around when she heard the sound. She couldn't hide her feelings anymore as she dashed towards Jonathan. "Jonathan, are you okay? You aren't hurt, are you?"

"I'm fine."

Jonathan smiled and gently stroked her head. "Those amateurs are out of my league. How could they possibly do any harm to me?"

"Really?" Josephine couldn't believe her ears.

"Really! Why would I lie to you? I'm Asura. They won't have the guts to lay a finger on me, anyway." Jonathan let out a chuckle.

"Wanna see if I could annihilate the Turner family with just a command?"

"Stop it! I can't believe that you're still joshing around in a situation like this!" Josephine stared at him angrily.

"Alright, alright. I'll stop." Seeing her bloodshot eyes from the sleepless night, he knew that she was on tenterhooks and stopped fooling around. He caressed Josephine's head and caringly asked, "Were you so worried about me that you lost sleep last night?"

"Hmph! Nope!"

Josephine refused to admit it. "I was worried about my parents!"

"Oh, really? Well, don't worry. They will be back very soon." Of course, he knew that she was just whining.

Tap! Tap! Tap! Tap! Hastened footsteps could be heard, and Thud! The gate was pushed open once again.

It was Connor and Margaret. They were dressed in filth as they pushed their way into the residence. Behind them were Hugo, Ezra, and Miguel.

“Dad! Mom!”

Josephine rushed towards them and asked if they were alright. She was worried about them too.

“Y-Yeah, we’re fine!” Connor forced himself to gently shake his head.

As for Margaret, she behaved less bitter. Instead, fear loomed in her eyes, especially when they fell upon Jonathan.

How could she not feel fear?

Who would’ve known that her live-in son-in-law, whom she had been calling trash all this while, was the legendary Asura? The only God of War in Chanaea!

Never in a million years did she imagine that she would be in this situation!

“Oh dear, it’s great to hear that you’re fine!” Josephine let out a sigh of relief when she saw Connor and Margaret safe and sound.

Her strung-out nerves finally became slack.

However, her guard was up when she saw Hugo, Ezra, and Miguel. “What are you doing here? I’ve cut ties with you!”

“W-We are here to apologize.” Hugo took a glance at Jonathan, quickly swiveled towards Josephine, and started expressing his regret. “I’m sorry, Josephine. I’ve wronged you! I shouldn’t have disowned you. It was an honest mistake! I now know that I’ve done you wrong. Would you forgive me, please? Would you give me another chance?”

“Save your sorries.” Josephine hurled Hugo a cold response.

“I’ve cut ties with the Smith family since the day you shooed me out! Whether you’re right or wrong is the least of my concern!” she continued.

Every speck of endearment to the Smiths had fled Josephine since the day Hugo cut her off in front of the whole family.

It was pointless for her to live with her so-called family, who would throw her under the bus when they sensed danger.

“Josephine, I really mean it!” Hugo fretted at Josephine’s nonchalance. “I’m still your Grandpa at the end of the day, you know. Even if you don’t want to do it for me, do it for Connor! Give us—give the Smith family one more chance, will you?” He tried hard to persuade her. “If you come back to the Smith family, I’ll be more than willing to let you be the head of the household! But if you chose otherwise, please, accept my sincerest apologies.” And he lowered his stance, ready to get onto his knees.

He was going to let his pride crumble!

Kneeling is no big deal. I will be on all fours if that’s what she wants. As long as she’s willing to forgive me and come back to us, Asura will be our son-in-law! And his wife will be the head of the Smith Family! I bet no one would dare to start a fight with us in the future.