

# The Legendary Man Chapter 186

Chapter 186 You Talk Too Much

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Under the cover of darkness, the sound of heavy footsteps pierced through the night's silence.

Within half an hour of the decree, countless men in military fatigues who were armed with heavy weaponry appeared at the main gate of Jazona.

Behind them was a convoy of military trucks that were carrying soldiers who had their heavy weapons aimed outside.

All of them had a cold look in their eyes as if they were all killing machines.

"Stop! Who goes there?" The moment they saw the soldiers, the city's military police issued a warning at once. In a blink of an eye, a huge number of them blocked the soldiers' way.

"Divine Dragon Guards!"

An officer in a green military jacket stepped forward, looked at the group of military police, and added, "From now on, we will be taking over control of the city gates!"

Divine Dragon Guards?

The moment they heard who it was, the military police gasped.

After all, Divine Dragon Guards were one of the Four Asura Guards.

They had arrived in Jazona together with Zachary, King of War.

Why are the Divine Dragon Guards suddenly here to take over the city's western gate? The moment one of the military police commanders saw what was going on, he couldn't help but furrow his eyebrows. "Why haven't we received any orders about it?"

"I'm giving them to you now!" The commander of the Divine Dragon Guards asserted. "From now on, the city's western gate will be under our command. You and your men should pack and leave now."

"But—" Just before the military police commander could protest, he was interrupted by the Divine Dragon Guards commander. "No buts. What you need to do now is to obey the orders of the Divine Dragon Guards. Anyone who refuses will be executed without mercy!"

The moment the words "executed without mercy" was uttered, the countless Divine Dragon Guards pointed their guns at the military police.

They looked as if they were ready to fire at any sign of resistance, blowing the military police into smithereens.

"We will leave. However, before we do so, I would like to know which squad of the Divine Dragon Guards are you from?" Even though he was trembling from having countless gun barrels aimed at his head, the military police commander maintained his defiance.

Otherwise, if word got out that they retreated at the mere words of the Divine Dragon Guards, their reputation would be in tatters.

"What you're doing is prying on military secrets. Do you know that this question alone gives me the authority to kill you on the spot?" With a darkening gaze, the Divine Dragon Guards commander pointed his gun at the military police commander. "I'll give you ten seconds to consider. Either you leave now or die!"

"You..."

With a gun pointed at his head, the military police commander quickly realized that the Divine Dragon Guards were not to be trifled with.

After all, they were prepared to fire.

"Ten!"

“Nine!”

“Eight!”

The Divine Dragon Guards commander was in no mood for any further discussion. All he did was start the countdown. Finally, the military police commander gritted his teeth and turned to face his subordinates. He then ordered, “Let’s go!”

“Yes, Sir!”

Once the order was given, the group of nervous military police heaved a sigh of relief.

Are you kidding me? Do you want us to be slaughtered by these killing machines? After all, we still intend to live long and healthy lives!

Everyone in Jazona was well aware that the Divine Dragon Guards had killed countless enemies under Asura’s leadership when he united the nation.

Evidently, all of them were truly killing machines.

Therefore, the military police had no doubt that any resistance on their end would result in their massacre.

“Everyone, listen to my orders now. We are taking control of the city gate. Anyone is permitted to enter, but no one is allowed to leave without my permission. Whoever disobeys will be shot!”

“Yes, Sir!”

The moment the order was given, innumerable Divine Dragon Guards began to position themselves all over the gate. Once they had taken control, they slammed the gate shut with a thunderous bang.

The military police were shaken by what they had just seen.

At that moment, they quickly realized that the city was sealed and that something major was going to occur in Jazona.

Meanwhile, the same scenario played out at all the other city gates.

The moment the Decree of Asura was issued, the Divine Dragon Guards took control of the city's four gates in each direction. Furthermore, they also sealed off the train stations, bus stations, and airports.

Anyone who defied them would be shot on sight.

Initially, those who wanted to leave felt the urge to protest. However, after they were met by countless bloodthirsty gun barrels, they decided against resisting at all.

Nevertheless, there were still some who refused to comply.

In less than ten minutes after the Divine Dragon Guards had taken over, a blue Maserati stopped in front of the city gate.

A young man in his twenties alighted from the car. With a frustrated expression, he pointed at the Divine Dragon Guard, who was watching the gate, and demanded, "Open the gate! I need to leave the city on an urgent matter."

"No! No one is allowed to leave the city. This is an order!" The guard didn't even bother to look at the young man.

Regardless of whether you're driving a Lamborghini, Maserati, or even a helicopter, no one is leaving the city today. Period!

"Do you f\*cking know who I am? How dare you block my way? Do you want me to strip you off your clothes?" The young man was utterly incensed at the guard's indifferent attitude. Pointing at the guard, he berated, "Let me tell you. I'm the son of Jazona's police chief. If you don't let me pass, I'm going to have you stripped right now!"

"It doesn't matter who your dad is!" The guard shot him an icy glare. "I'll give you one minute to turn back. Or else, I will execute you without mercy!"

"Execute me? Who are you kidding?" The young man didn't take the guard's threat seriously. "In that case, I am curious to see if you dare kill me!"

Just as he spoke, the young man shoved the guard aside.

"Move aside and let me pass. Or else, I'll—"

Suddenly, a gunshot rang out, cutting short his sentence.

A golden bullet had pierced through his skull.

Still gaping mid-sentence, he collapsed onto a pool of blood.

“You talk way too much!” The guard gave his corpse a cold stare before looking up. “And now, who else wants to breach the line?”

Suddenly, a deafening silence descended upon the crowd.

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Chapter 187 The Flames Of War

Meanwhile, at the Cardinal Office in Kingshinton...

Ever since Asura united the country, the four King of Wars were stationed at the four corners of the nation.

Zachary was positioned in Jazona, while Terrence Xavier, Cardinal King of War, was posted to Kingshinton.

Kane, also known as Thunder King of War, was assigned to Beshya.

Lastly, Dorian Chance—Excalibur King of War—guarded Mysonna.

As for the Cardinal Office, it served as the headquarters of Fang Dragon Guards, led by Terrence. They were responsible for the defense of Kingshinton.

At that moment, Terrence was sitting in the main hall. He was dressed in his steel armor while emitting a bloodthirsty aura.

“Cascade my orders to Fang Dragon Guards. We are to pack up and head to Jazona today. Whoever disobeys will be executed without mercy!”

The moment he gave his command, more than a hundred thousand soldiers roared, “Yes, Sir!”

After issuing his order, one of Terrence’s strategists asked, “Sir, are you sure you want to send Fang Dragon Guards to Jazona? Once all of us leave Kingshinton, I’m afraid we might not make it back in time if something happens here.”

The entire year Terrence was stationed in Kingshinton with a hundred thousand Fang Dragon Guards, no one dared to cause any trouble.

However, if Terrence were to leave with his men, their enemies might use the opportunity to strike.

Without Terrence around, Kingshinton might risk being conquered by their adversaries.

“Are you doubting my order?” Terrence shot the strategist an icy glare, causing him to shake his head fearfully. “Sir, that’s not what I meant.”

“In that case, shut up!”

Terrence scoffed, “Once the Decree of Asura is issued, even I have to comply without question. Do you know the punishment for disobeying it? Execution without mercy! Do you have a death wish?”

Terrence’s frosty look caused the strategist to freeze. Despite the heat of summer, the strategist broke out in cold sweat. “But Sir—”

“There are no buts!” Terrence interrupted him. “Either you obey, or you die. Disobeying is considered treason!”

“Yes, Sir!” The strategist didn’t dare remonstrate further.

After all, going against the Decree of Asura was considered open rebellion.

No matter how brave he was, he still wouldn't dare challenge the decree.

"Move out!"

At Terrence's cue, the hundred thousand strong Fang Dragon Guards set off for Jazona.

Meanwhile at the Excalibur Office...

Dressed in his armor, Dorian held a long red sword that emitted sparks as he walked across the sandy ground. At that moment, there were a hundred thousand Anima Dragon Guards assembled in front of him.

All of them were fully equipped with heavy armor and weapons.

Behind the soldiers were countless tanks and fighter jets awaiting his orders.

Consequently, the entire field was filled with murderous intent.

"Soldiers of the Anima Dragon Guards! Today, we will set off to Jazona for battle. Whoever dares to retreat, flee, or disobey orders will be executed without mercy!"

The three commands hung over every single one of the soldier's head like a guillotine. However, none of them took a step back nor backed out of the mission.

After all, it was their duty to do battle and annihilate their enemies.

Even though they had no idea why they were going to Jazona, it didn't affect their loyalty to Dorian at all.

"Yes, Sir!"

Their roars reverberated throughout the field.

In fact, it echoed for miles on end.

"Where is the warden of the Northern Crimson Prison?" Dorian stared coldly at his men. His gaze was so sharp that it caused all of them to tremble in fear.

“Here!”

The warden stepped forward from the crowd.

He wasn't part of the Anima Dragon Guards' command, as the Northern Crimson Prison was independent of the Four Asura Guards. Instead, he reported to Asura's Office directly. Nevertheless, after receiving the Decree of Asura, he had come forward to meet with Dorian.

“After I lead my men out of Mysonna, you will be in charge here. If anything untoward happens before my return, I will have your head and offer it as a sacrifice to the civilians who lose their lives.”

Just as he spoke, Dorian took out the King of War Seal and looked at the warden. “Warden of the Northern Crimson Prison, listen well! Today, I hereby hand over the King of War Seal to you. If there is a rebellion in Mysonna while I'm away, you have the authority to kill our enemies without mercy!”

“Yes, Sir!”

The warden then stepped forward to receive the King of War Seal from Dorian.

With the seal in hand, it indicated that the warden was now the highest-ranking officer in Mysonna.

“Sir, what happened in Jazona? Why has Asura issued the Decree of Asura?” The warden couldn't help but ask after being given the seal.

No one knew better than him the meaning of the decree and the terrifying power it carried.

The Decree of Asura's authority extended to everyone within the nation.

Whoever disobeyed it would be killed.

Even when Asura was still fighting in the war, the Decree of Asura was never issued before. But now that the nation is at peace, why did he issue it all of a sudden? Could there really be an insurrection in Jazona?

“I don't know either.” Dorian shook his head. “All I know is that once the Decree of Asura has been issued, I have to obey and lead my men toward Jazona. Regardless of what is going



on, anyone who intends to harm Asura will not only have to step over my dead body but also the hundred thousand bodies of the Anima Dragon Guards!”

Without any hesitation, Dorian raised his long sword and swung it down. “Anima Dragon Guards, move out!”

“Yes, Sir!”

With that, Dorian led his hundred thousand strong armies toward Jazona.

Meanwhile, at the battlefield in Beshya...

Kane led a hundred thousand Eagle Dragon Guards into battle against a few hundred thousand troops from West Region.

Devastation reigned everywhere as flames of war engulfed the battlefield.

Countless heads were severed while the battlefield was littered with corpses and flowed with rivers of blood.

As for Kane, all he did was continue to press forward.

His duty was to either fight or die in battle.

Therefore, he would rather be killed than retreat at all.

“Attack!” Kane roared as he raised his spear into the air.

The moment he swung it down, he killed multiple enemies in one fell swoop.

When they saw how courageously Kane was fighting, the soldiers from West Region couldn't help but yell, “Kane, Asura has fallen. The Eagle Dragon Guards alone are no match for us. I advise you to surrender before you are inevitably killed!”

“B\*llshit! Who told you that Asura has fallen?” Kane thundered in response.

At the same time, he thrust his spear into one of the enemy soldier's chests.

“Hmph! If he isn’t dead, why has he disappeared for an entire year?” the leader of West Region scoffed. “If it weren’t because we weren’t sure of Asura’s fate, West Region wouldn’t have tolerated Beshya for such a long time.”

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### Chapter 188 Apologize In Person

Three years ago, Asura led a million troops to subdue the West Region and razed it to the ground in just half a year.

No one knew the heart-wrenching despair they felt back then.

Under Asura’s almighty command, the troops of the West Region could not even put up the slightest resistance.

In a mere six months, they were utterly defeated and forced to surrender.

They initially thought the West Region was doomed to such a humble existence forever. Yet, to their surprise, Asura suddenly disappeared mysteriously after restoring peace to the nation.

No one knew where he went or whether he was still alive.

Still, they waited for a whole year before they deployed hundreds of thousands of soldiers from the West Region to invade Beshya on that very day.

Without Asura, Beshya was no more than a decrepit shrine, crumbling to pieces with its sacredness gone, vulnerable and frail.

“Hah! It is unnecessary for Asura to get his hands dirty just because of an insignificant West Region!” Kane snorted, not at all bothered about the taunt.

Back then, all four of us followed Asura to battle everywhere, taking innumerable lives! What is a mere West Region in comparison?

“Attention, Eagle Dragon Guards! You’re to wipe out the West Region within a month! Attack!”

Following that order, the hundred thousand Eagle Dragon Guards charged forward at once, risking their lives without an ounce of fear.

“Sir!” Just when Kane lifted the spear in his hand to attack the enemy once more, a soldier suddenly rushed forward from behind him while shouting urgently, “Sir, Jazona has issued the Decree of Asura! Three Kings of War were ordered to lead their troops to Jazona!”

“What?”

The moment Kane heard the phrase “Decree of Asura,” a shudder went through him.

Glowing, he bored his eyes into the soldier and demanded, “What did you just say? Repeat that! You said Asura issued the Decree of Asura and commanded three Kings of War to lead their troops to Jazona?”

“Yes, Sir!” Stricken by his imposing aura, the soldier hastily lowered his head, not daring to look him in the eye.

“Which three Kings of War?” Kane questioned coldly.

There are four Kings of War, so why were only three Kings of War given the order?

“The Cardinal King of War, the Excalibur King of War, and also the Vanquisher King of War.”

“Why am I, the Thunder King of War, not included?” Kane abruptly flew into a rage.

“Sir, the Vanquisher King of War said that Asura has a decree for you. If you can’t quell the rebellion in the West Region within a month, you don’t need to go and see him anymore!”

“Understood!”

When Kane heard the final utterance by the soldier, he immediately leaped off his horse and went down on one knee.

Although it was merely an oral decree, he still dismounted and personally acknowledged the order as though Asura himself was there.

"Where's Lieutenant Reaper?" Kane then got to his feet and turned to the Eagle Dragon Guards.

When his bellow rang out, a soldier in armor instantly stepped forward and fell to his knees. "Reaper at your order, Sir!"

"Lead fifty thousand soldiers to Jazona right away! Although the Eagle Dragon Guards was not included in the Decree of Asura, we must dispatch some troops since the decree has been issued! Whoever violates this order will be executed!"

Reaper trembled upon hearing the order. "But Sir..."

Beshya is already in the midst of war. What would happen if I were to lead fifty thousand soldiers to Jazona? And what about the rebellion in the West Region?

"There are no buts. This is an order!" Kane's gaze turned frosty. "If you violate this order, you'll be executed at once!"

"Understood, Sir!"

When Reaper heard the latter part of his sentence, he knew that the man had already made up his mind and that no one could sway him.

"The others are to follow me and destroy the enemy!"

Subsequently, Kane lifted the spear in his hand again and charged at the enemy. However, the expression of the opposing troops' leader underwent a drastic change at that moment.

The Decree of Asura? Didn't Asura disappear mysteriously? How could there be a Decree of Asura? Don't tell me... Asura is still alive?

As soon as that thought occurred to him, he promptly ordered without the slightest hesitation, "Attention! Retreat! I repeat, retreat!"

With that order, the soldiers of the West Region scattered like roaches in daylight, all scurrying into the distance.

Without further ado, they all started retreating.

That was how terrifying Asura was.

Just the mere mention of his name was more than enough to scare off all the valiant soldiers of the West Region.

In just a few hours after the Decree of Asura was issued, the whole of Chanaea plunged into the tensest moment in history.

Hundreds of thousands of Asura Guards swarmed toward Jazona with an unstoppable murderous aura like a torrent sweeping through.

Alas, the Turner family had no inkling of that at present.

As the forerunner of the four prominent families in Jazona, dubbed the vice governor's office, the Turner family had a residence that looked just like a park with a span of a hundred acres, complete with artificial rocks, lakes, and swimming pools.

That aside, there were even five or six racetracks and golf courses.

It was a place where the affluents yearned to step foot into and where countless dignitaries revered.

Right then, the eldest son of the Turner family, Timothy, was hugging a few A-list celebrities while enjoying the pleasures of the flesh.

They were unattainable goddesses to the average person, but to him, they were merely toys at his beck and call.

With just a phone call, innumerable celebrities would throw themselves at him, hoping to marry into the Turner family.

"Mr. Turner!"

As he was roaming his hands over one of the celebrities, a servant rushed in from outside and interrupted him.

“Punish him!”

Timothy regarded him coldly. At once, a few burly men in black suits stepped forward and grabbed the man’s arm before slapping him several times across the face.

Following those few smacks, the servant’s face grew all swollen.

“Did I not say that no one is allowed to disrupt me when I’m resting?” Timothy then grunted before turning to him and demanding, “What is it?”

“Mr. Turner, the Smith family is here, asking to see you!”

“The Smith family?” Timothy instinctively frowned when he heard those words. “Why do they want to see me? I’m not interested!”

“Understood, Mr. Turner!”

Hearing that, the servant instantly scrambled to his feet to leave. However, Timothy abruptly called him out when he spun around. “Wait!”

“Yes, Mr. Turner?”

The servant whirled around again, not daring to take even another step forward.

“What’s their business with me?”

“They said they’re here to apologize in person.”

“Apologize?” Timothy could not help sneering upon hearing that.

Back when I gave them a chance, weren’t they stubborn as a mule and refused to yield? Why are they here to apologize now? They’re finally afraid, huh?

“Have them kneel at the gate. I’ll meet them when I’m in a good mood!” Snorting, he waved a dismissive hand before pouncing on the few celebrities in the swimming pool once more.

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## Chapter 189 Not Even Qualified

Hugo, alongside Ezra and Miguel, had been kneeling in front of the gate of the Turner residence for over an hour.

Throughout the entire time, no one bothered about them other than a single servant who said a few words to them.

Yet, they dared not leave or even budge an inch.

In fact, they did not even have the guts to shift on their knees despite having kneeled there for an hour.

“Dad, why don’t we just leave? The Turner family doesn’t have any intention of seeing us, so it won’t do us any good even if we were to kneel here until dawn breaks.” Ezra finally snapped after having been on his knees for so long.

“Shut up!” Hugo shot him a baleful glare. “Even if we have to kneel until dawn breaks, you’ve got no choice but to do so!”

“Dad!”

Ezra was going to argue, but Hugo cut him off right away. “If you don’t want to die, just stay on your knees here! Are you trying to drag the Smith family down with you by leaving now?”

“Dad, I...” Resentment was written all over Ezra’s face.

I've been kneeling here for over an hour, and my legs are about to be crippled! Still, the Turner family shows no signs of meeting us! What's more, they didn't even open the gate!

"Zip it!"

Hugo shot daggers at him and continued kneeling there without daring to twitch a single muscle.

More than an hour later, the gate of the Turner residence swung open at long last.

A servant dressed in black walked out and looked down at the trio condescendingly, ordering, "Come in. Mr. Turner has agreed to meet you!"

"Mr. Turner has agreed to meet us?" When Hugo heard that, a glimmer of jubilation flashed across his dour face.

As long as the Turner family is willing to see us, it means that we still have a ray of hope!

"Follow me!"

Without sparing them a single look, the servant strode into the house. Meanwhile, Hugo was helped up from the ground by Ezra and Miguel before they all trailed after the man.

All the way there, the servant walked ahead while the three of them walked behind him.

Never once did they dare overtake him.

Of course, they also did not dare even to steal a peek at the artificial rocks, lakes, and swimming pools.

After walking for a little over ten minutes, the servant finally came to a stop before a swimming pool.

Lifting his head, he looked at Timothy and announced, "They're here, Mr. Turner!"

"Got it."



Lounging on a chair, Timothy did not open his eyes as he enjoyed the massage given by a few attractive female celebrities. He merely waved a hand, upon which the servant immediately left.

Nevertheless, the Smith family dared not take a gander at any of that.

They were only looking down at the ground with their heads hung.

“Why did you come and seek me out today?” Timothy had his eyes closed as he relished the feeling of the celebrities’ smooth hands kneading his arms.

“We’re here today to apologize to you in person, Mr. Turner! The incident before this is all a misunderstanding. My worthless granddaughter didn’t know better and offended you, so I’m here to make amends on her behalf,” Hugo replied with his head lowered.

After saying that, he unhesitatingly fell to his knees before the man with a thud.

When Timothy heard that, he opened his eyes. “You’re here to apologize and make amends on her behalf? Why? Doesn’t she know how to apologize by herself? Or is she mute? Where is she?”

He casually swept his gaze around but did not see any sign of Josephine.

“I’ve already banished her from the Smith family. Moving forward, she no longer has anything to do with us!” Hugo hurriedly disassociated the Smiths from Josephine.

However, Timothy frowned deeply. “I’m not interested to know her current relationship with the Smith family. I only want to know why she isn’t here!”

He had only agreed to meet with the Smith family because he wanted to see Josephine get on her knees before him and beg for mercy.

Infuriated by her obstinacy in refusing to give up on the ecological park project, he was initially thrilled, thinking that she would obediently admit her mistake and plead with him for his forgiveness.

Yet, to his dismay, not only did he fail to witness her grovel at his feet, but she was not even present!

In a flash, his expression turned chilly.

“Spit it out! Why isn’t she here?”

“Mr. Turner, she...” Hugo’s heart lurched when he glimpsed the man’s icy gaze.

The thing he feared the most still became a reality.

At the sight of him faltering, Timothy sneered. “She refused to come, didn’t she? It looks like she’s truly mulish, far more unyielding than the few of you!”

“Mr. Turner, she no longer has anything to do with our family. We’re willing to give the ecological park project up, so please spare us!”

Since things had come to that, Hugo could only do his utmost best to distance himself from Josephine.

Unfortunately, that did not work on Timothy at all. Instead, his expression went wintry, and he enunciated, “Spare your family? Did you think I was targeting the Smith family because of the ecological park project? What makes you think that I’d be bothered about an insignificant ecological park project, you old geezer? That project is only worth a few hundred million, so it’s still not of import to me. I only targeted the Smith family because I want to show those who harbor thoughts of defying the Turner family the consequences of doing so! You dared to fight us for the pie, yet you didn’t consider whether you have the capability to eat it!”

Such a paltry ecological park project was not worthy of his attention, for he was the eldest son of the Turner family.

Every year, the Turner family would take up tons of such projects in Jazona. In the whole of the city, no one would dare to have any objections after receiving a phone call from him.

On the same night, they would tactfully back out and give their projects up.

Josephine was the only person who dared to turn him down and was also the only one who refused to give in to the Turner family.

Realizing that the man had no intention of letting the Smith family off the hook, Hugo could only put himself out there and continue begging while on his knees, “Mr. Turner, we have

truly realized the error of our ways! Please give our family a chance! We won't have any objections regardless of your stipulations! Even if you want us to be your dog, we'll do it willingly!"

"Be my dog?" In response, Timothy scoffed, "Do you think your family is worthy of being my dog? Tell you what, do you know the name of the dog I raised in Jadeborough back then? It was known as the Blackwood family! Even the top prominent family in Jadeborough is just a dog I keep! Yet, you think the Smith family is qualified to be my dog?"

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### Chapter 190 Just Await Our Demise

"Yet, you think the Smith family is qualified to be my dog?"

The instant those words rang in their mind, the expressions of Hugo and his two sons turned frightfully grim. Hugo, especially, was gripped by the urge to crawl into a hole.

Before coming to the Turner residence, he had imagined all kinds of ways in which Timothy could humiliate them. Still, never had he expected him to say that the Smith family was not even qualified as the Turner family's dog.

"Mr. Turner, the Smith family—"

Hugo wanted to say that the Smith family still had some other value, but Timothy cut him off impatiently before he could even finish his sentence. "Scram! I only agreed to meet the lot of you because I thought Josephine was willing to give in and apologize on her knees before me. I never expected it to be just you few old geezers! If I'd known, I wouldn't even have deigned to see you! What a waste of time! Buzz off!"

He waved a dismissive hand, not even in the mood to see them for a second longer.

“Mr. Turner—”

Just after Hugo had called out his name, Timothy interrupted, “Get lost! Did you not understand me? Don’t make me repeat myself! If the lot of you haven’t disappeared from my line of sight within ten seconds, you need not leave anymore!”

With that said, a dozen burly men in black suits zipped out from nowhere and surrounded all three of them.

From the looks of it, they would certainly have no qualms sending them across the great divide if they dared utter a single word of rejection.

“Understood, Mr. Turner! We’ll leave at once!” Hugo struggled up from the ground with a dark expression on his face.

The head of the Smith family had never expected things to end in such a manner when he had come to apologize in person. In his mind, he had assumed that the Turner family would pardon them as long as he gave up on the ecological park project and banished Josephine from the Smith family.

However, all he had received from Timothy was scorn.

Worse yet, they were even regarded as less than a dog.

“Hah! They should really take a good look at themselves in the mirror! Bold of them to think that their family is worthy of being our dog.” Timothy harrumphed, staring at the three men leaving with their tails between their legs. Then, he snapped his fingers which called forth a burly man in black.

“What’s the progress of the matter I ordered you all to do this noon?” Timothy asked nonchalantly after the man greeted him respectfully.

“We failed,” the burly man in black admitted with his head hung low.

Slap!

Timothy swung his hand and struck him across the face upon hearing that. “What a bunch of useless creatures! What’s the use of me hiring the lot of you when you can’t even mow someone down?”

"I'm sorry, Mr. Turner! I will take full responsibility for it!" At that slap, the burly man in black dared not utter a single word of protest, dropping to his knees before Timothy with a thud.

"Why did it fail?" Timothy asked while wiping his hand with a piece of tissue.

"We were a second away from succeeding, but someone suddenly jumped out from beside her and blocked the car for her," the burly man in black replied in a low voice.

"Oh? Someone actually blocked the car for her?" A flash of surprise flickered across Timothy's face when he heard that. "I never expected that worthless live-in son-in-law to be the loyal sort!"

"Mr. Turner, should I lead some men there tonight and eliminate them both?" the burly man in black inquired, lifting his head.

In response, Timothy waved a dismissive hand. "No, it's okay. How dull it is to eliminate just the two of them! Since we're going to do so, we should wipe out the entire Smith family!"

"What do you mean by that, Mr. Turner?"

"Relay my orders—have someone lead a thousand soldiers from the Divine Dragon Guards and detain everyone in the Smith family. Spare no one, regardless of gender and age. Also, send another three thousand mercenaries to capture that worthless live-in son-in-law of the Smith family and Josephine. Bring them to the Turner residence! I want to see how obstinate she can be!"

A glint of frostiness flashed across Timothy's face.

I've bedded plenty of women, but never one as headstrong as her! I wonder if she will be different in bed compared to those celebrities!

"Mr. Turner, if Old Mr. Turner were to learn that you mobilized the Divine Dragon Guards..." The burly man in black peered at him warily.

The Divine Dragon Guards is part of the Four Asura Guards, and the only establishment in the whole of Jazona with the right to deploy them is the King of War Division. Even the governor's office has to obtain permission from the King of War Division to mobilize them, not to mention us! Moreover, the only reason we can do so is that we're doing it secretly

without the approval of the King of War Division. If word of this gets out, devastating consequences will befall the Turner family!

“Who will know about it if you keep your mouth shut?” Snorting, Timothy retorted indifferently, “So what if he learns about it? He’ll simply lecture me for a bit since the horse will already be out of the barn by then!”

“But, Mr. Turner—”

The burly man in black was going to speak further, but Timothy cut him off. “Stop yakking here! I want every single member of the Smith family to be brought to me before dawn without fail. If even one person is missing, I’ll break your leg!”

“Understood, Mr. Turner!”

The man gritted his teeth, not daring to utter another word.

Half an hour later, a black car came to a stop in front of the Smith mansion.

The house was brightly lit, but Hugo’s expression was dark and sullen, as black as thunder.

“What should we do now, Dad?” Ezra could not help asking the moment he alighted from the car.

Hugo had not said a single word throughout the drive, so he was too frightened to ask anything.

“What should we do?” When Hugo heard that question, he grunted before replying, “Why else can we do? Just await our demise!”

Even when I went to my knees on the ground and implored the Turner family to take our family as their dog, they disdained me! What else can I do?

“Await our demise?” When those words drifted into Ezra’s ears, his expression instantly changed. In a frantic voice, he screeched, “In other words, this trip had been in vain? Then, I’d been kneeling for nothing!”

I kneeled outside the gate for more than an hour, until the point that I almost couldn’t feel my legs anymore! But it turned out that it had all been for naught!

"Shut up!" Hugo went through the roof upon hearing that. He pointed at his son and wanted to haul him over the coals, but he abruptly collapsed onto the ground with a thud.

"Dad!"

At that sight, such terror struck Ezra that all the color drained from his face.

"Y-You unfilial son! Even if I don't die at the hands of the Turner family, you will kill me sooner or later!" Hugo was so livid that he jabbed his finger at the man. However, just when he was about to say something, the deafening roar of engines split the air outside the door.

On the heels of that, a flash of white light illuminated the Smith mansion as though it was morning.

At the blinding light, Hugo instinctively screwed his eyes shut. Alas, the second he opened his eyes, he was staring down the muzzle of a gun.