The Legendary Man Chapter 304

Chapter 304 The Demonic Terminator

"Yes, sir!" Once Nathan gave his order, more than a dozen burly men charged toward Jonathan with weapons in their hands.

At that moment, Nathan's eyes were filled with hatred.

He wished to skin Jonathan alive.

How dare he hurt my grandson. I want the toyboy to beg me to spare his life!

"You want to end my life with these vermins?" Noticing that the burly men were charging toward him, Jonathan was unperturbed. He didn't even spare them a glance.

"Nathan, don't you think that you've underestimated me so much?"

Without saying more, he turned around and gave a loud shout to the empty front yard. "Andy, get over here!"

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein!"

Upon hearing Jonathan's words, the people caught a glimpse of a dark figure. Then, someone suddenly appeared out of nowhere. It was Andy Morsley.

Before they could comprehend what was happening, Andy had stood in front of Jonathan.

"Mr. Goldstein!"

Andy kneeled on one knee and awaited Jonathan's instruction.

"Teach these vermins a lesson. I want their lives to end. Remember to do it properly. I don't want their blood to splatter on the front yard."

He didn't think that they were worth the time for him to deal with them personally.

"Okay, Mr. Goldstein!"

Having said that, Andy turned to face the burly men. His aura changed all of a sudden. A strong murderous intent had exuded from him.

It was as if he was a Demonic Terminator who had just returned from the battlefield.

His aura was enough to make everyone gasp in fear.

Casually, Jonathan lit a cigarette. "I'll give you time until I finish smoking this cigarette. Is it enough?"

"It's more than enough."

Andy was filled with confidence. Not only the group of vermin, but he also believed that he could even end the lives of dozens of elite soldiers of the Four Asura Guards within the time frame as well.

His position as the King of War of Asura's Office wasn't something that he had bought with money.

Instead, he earned it by blood, sweat, and tears.

Nathan sneered upon seeing Andy, who stood in front of Jonathan. With a cold smile and a disdainful look in his eyes, Nathan said to Jonathan, "I was wondering where you found your confidence. So this is it. You have a backup with you. But he's alone. I'm afraid it'll be difficult for him to protect your worthless life."

Then, he turned to Andy and said, "Do you think that when you have the same first name as the King of War of Asura's Office, you would be him?"

He shouted to the burly men, "Guys, take them down! Both of them!"

With a wave of his hand, the burly men lifted their weapons simultaneously and charged toward Andy. Meanwhile, Andy could see that they were either holding swinging clubs, spears, or machetes in their hands.

If one of them were able to strike Andy, he would surely either end up dead or paralyzed for life.

Nevertheless, Andy remained unfazed while facing dozens of burly men with weapons in their hands. In fact, he was looking at them condescendingly.

Old-fashioned weapons? How dare they use old-fashioned weapons in front of me? During all these years on the battlefield, I've never backed away when facing thousands of men with deadly weapons. This time, these losers aren't even worthy of going to the battlefield. But here they are, wishing to fight against me. Do they have a death wish?

All of a sudden, they saw Andy's face darkened as he charged toward them.

With just one punch, he crushed the head of a burly man who was at the frontline. Then, he turned around and elbowed another burly man. He had managed to crush the man's throat.

Whenever he made a move, it was always an ultimate blow.

He didn't wish to delay the matter any longer.

For him, he would end someone's life once he made a move.

On a battlefield, there was no chance for dirty tricks. Survival was the only thing that mattered.

No one would have any time to spare.

Clang!

Andy proceeded to kick a burly man's thigh. Then, he continued to grab the man's neck. Using his strength, he twisted the man's neck. The sound of a crack was heard in the air. The burly man didn't even have time to cry in pain when he dropped to the ground.

Blood began gushing out of his orifices.

The entire scene was brutal and vicious.

In less than a minute, he had ended the lives of half the burly men who had first charged forward.

The rest of the burly men looked at the Demonic Terminator with fear in their eyes. Almost immediately, their knees went weak. Then, they turned around and ran away.

Who are we kidding? Is he even human? In less than a minute, he ended the lives of half our men. We are retired soldiers hired from overseas. Before this, we had encountered many brutal and bloody situations. Moreover, we have ended many people's lives. But it looks like we can't even stand a chance when we fight against Andy. How can he be a human being? He is the devil!

The remaining people exchanged looks among themselves. In unison, they shouted, "Run!" Nothing else was said. They turned around and ran away.

Once Andy realized their intention, he gave a cold smile. Darting forward, he grabbed a burly man's neck and twisted it hard. With the sound of a crack, Andy had broken the man's neck. The man didn't even have the time to turn his head around.

"Are you trying to run away? Have I allowed you to do that?"

Immediately, he pushed the lifeless body away. Then, he charged once again into the crowd and started his massacre.

The minutes ticked away.

There was no survival among the dozens of burly men once Jonathan's cigar had burned halfway through.

It was just in the blink of an eye.

The burly men who followed Nathan had ended up being cold and lifeless corpses.

The moment Nathan saw the situation, he was scared out of his wits.

H-How is this possible? That guy used less than five minutes to end the lives of the retired soldiers. But these are the foreign professional mercenaries I have hired using an enormous amount of money. Is this a joke? Even the Four Asura Guards of Asura's Office wouldn't be able to do what he had just done.

Thus, Nathan's whole body trembled. Looking at the Demonic Terminator in front of him, he blurted out, "Wh-Who are you? Where are you from?"

Andy, meanwhile, merely gave him a cold look. It was as if Andy was looking at a dead person. "Do you think that you are entitled to know my name?"

To him, Nathan was no different from being dead. It didn't matter what his identity or his social status was.

Therefore, a dead person wouldn't be qualified to ask for his name.

"You..."

Andy's words had left Nathan flustered. The Zeller family was one of the four prominent families. Thus, as the head of the Zeller family, he deemed it impossible not to have the right to know Andy's real name.

It was a great humiliation for him.

After ending the lives of all the burly men, Andy turned to look at Jonathan, who was standing behind him. "Mr. Goldstein, did I exceed the time?"

"No, you didn't."

Shaking his head, Jonathan threw the last part of the cigarette butt onto the ground.

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Chapter 305 Are You Threatening Me

"That's good to hear."

Andy heaved a sigh of relief. He took a brief glance at Nathan, who was trembling slightly. Then, he turned to Jonathan and said, "Mr. Goldstein, this old man is the only one still alive. Do you want me to end his life as well?"

Without lifting his head, Jonathan replied, "Do it."

The moment Nathan brought the group of burly men to enter the Goldstein residence, it meant that he was already as good as dead.

Upon hearing Jonathan's instruction, Andy replied, "Yes, Mr. Goldstein!"

Then, he strode toward Nathan. In an instant, Nathan's heart skipped a beat. With face pale as a sheet, he said, "Wh-What do you want to do?"

"What do you think?" Andy asked coldly.

"D-Don't come here!" Watching Andy getting closer, Nathan was overwhelmed by an immense fear that he had never felt before.

It was a feeling that he had never experienced in such a long time.

The Zeller family was one of the four prominent families in Yaleview. As Nathan was the head of the Zeller family, no one dared to threaten him for many years.

In fact, he had forgotten when was the last time he was threatened.

"Let me tell you something. I am Nathan Zeller, the head of the Zeller family. We're one of the four prominent families in Yaleview. If you dare to hurt me even for the slightest bit today, the Zeller family won't forgive you!" As there was nothing else he could do, he had no choice but to mention the Zeller family.

He wanted to use the name to scare Andy off.

What he didn't know was that Andy would never be scared of the Zeller family.

Is he joking? I won't even raise an eyebrow if all four families join forces to fight against me. Why does he think I will be scared of the Zeller family alone?

With a cold smile, Andy responded, "Yaleview's four prominent families? The Zeller family? In my eyes, you're worth nothing! I'm not afraid of the Zeller family. To me, I think you are merely ants that I can trample on. I'm not worried even if the four families join forces to fight against me."

What is this nonsense about the Zeller family and the four families? They're worth nothing in the eyes of Asura's Office. Just an instruction from Jonathan will make the Zeller family and even the whole Yaleview be destroyed in an instant.

"You..."

Nathan was filled with rage upon realizing that Andy didn't seem to be worried about the Zeller family. "Young man, think about it carefully. If you dare to invoke the anger of the Zeller family, you won't be able to handle it. Nothing will happen to you after you're dead. But it won't be the same thing if your family is dragged into the mess."

"Are you threatening me?"

Upon hearing Nathan's remark, Andy's face darkened. All of a sudden, he charged forward. Lifting his leg, he kicked Nathan's stomach hard. There was a loud thudding sound.

The kick was enough to make Nathan, who had threatened Andy, crumple and kneel in front of the latter.

Andy's eyes darkened while he stared at the man kneeling in front of him. "Nathan, do you know how many years has it been since someone dared to threaten me? The last person who dared to do so had long died."

Having said that, Andy lifted his left hand and grabbed Nathan's neck. With a loud thud, Nathan was thrown heavily to the ground.

Following that, Nathan spat out a mouthful of dark blood.

Meanwhile, he felt as if his body was fallen apart.

The moment he saw Andy approaching him slowly, he panicked all of a sudden. "Young man, d-don't be rash!"

In an instant, the feeling of fear that he had never experienced before filled his body.

"If you dare to end my life, the Zeller family won't forgive you. Colin won't let you off easily as well!"

When Andy heard the name, he frowned. "Colin? Are you talking about the chiliarch of Dragon Scale Guards, Colin Zeller?"

The moment Nathan realized that Andy knew Colin, his eyes brightened. "Yes, that's him! He's my son!"

"Colin's your son?" A conflicted expression appeared on Andy's face.

As the King of War for Dragon Scale Guards of Asura's Office, how could I never know the chiliarch is actually Nathan's son? In fact, Colin is my subordinate!

Upon seeing the conflict on Andy's face, Nathan thought that Andy was finally worried to hear the name of someone that Nathan knew. Without any delay, he started to threaten Andy by saying, "Yes, that's right. Young man, let me tell you. If you dare to hurt me, Colin won't forgive you. Even if you run to the end of the world, he'll still be able to find you and end your life. Moreover, he'll skin you alive. Other than you, your whole family will suffer as well."

When he heard the words, Andy couldn't help but give a cold smirk. "End my life? Skin me alive? Nathan, I have nothing against you. But even if Colin is standing here right now, you can ask him if he dares to speak that way to me."

As soon as he finished, Andy didn't wish to waste his time anymore. Lifting his left hand, he gave a hard punch. He intended to end Nathan's life quickly.

Before he could swing his fist, a loud rumbling sound was heard outside the Goldstein residence.

Shortly after, many black-armored soldiers gathered quickly outside the residence. All of them were fully armed with heavy artilleries in their hands.

Once they had assembled together, they quickly pointed their gun toward the Goldstein residence.

At the same time, there were countless military trucks and tanks surrounding the whole Goldstein residence.

Wh-What is going on?

Baffled, Nathan found the situation to be very puzzling.

At the same time, the expression on Emmett and Loretta's faces changed as well.

I-Is this the army? Why are they surrounding the residence?

While everyone was stupefied, a black-armored soldier holding heavy artillery entered the Goldstein residence quickly. He then kneeled on one knee in front of Andy. Solemnly, he said, "Greetings, Commander! Following your order, a hundred thousand Dragon Scale Guards of Asura's Office have gathered outside. Commander, please give your order!"

"Get up."

Andy waved his hand dismissively. The soldier quickly stood up. Nathan, meanwhile, watched the whole exchange with a horrified expression.

Commander? The Commander of Dragon Scale Guards of Asura's Office?

In the world, there were only two persons worthy of being called Commander by Dragon Scale Guards. Moreover, the two people were the only ones who could give commands to a hundred thousand Asura Guards in the team of Dragon Scale Guards.

One was Asura himself.

The other one was Andy Morsley, one of the Four Kings of War of Asura's Office.

"You're actually Andy Morsley?" At that moment, Nathan felt that his knees had buckled. Suddenly, a cold shiver ran down his spine.

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Chapter 306 Time For You To Go

How is this possible? How can he be Andy Morsley? That man is one of the Four Kings of War of Asura's Office! He's also the man who commands a hundred thousand Dragon Scale Guards! Why on earth would he kneel in front of Sophia's toyboy? But Andy, as one of the Kings of War, only listens to the command of one person in this world. That will be Asura himself, the legendary and mysterious person!

Upon seeing Nathan's bewildered look, Andy glanced at him coldly. "Haven't I told you my name from earlier on? Your son is in Asura's Office. Didn't he tell you who is the real master of Dragon Scale Guards?"

"Impossible! It's absolutely completely impossible. Something must be wrong somewhere!" Nathan looked dejected. He wasn't willing to believe what had happened.

Indeed, Colin had informed him of the real master of Dragon Scale Guards.

Also, Colin had told Nathan that Andy, the King of War for Dragon Scale Guards, was the former's superior.

But why is Andy here in the Goldstein residence? Why would he kneel to a toyboy? How is this even possible?

Andy continued to stare at Nathan icily. "It looks like your son didn't tell you who is the real master of Dragon Scale Guards. If that's the case, I think that he can't become the chiliarch anymore. If he doesn't even know who he is serving, what is the use of him being a chiliarch?"

Having said that, Andy turned to look at the soldier standing in front of him. "Relay my command to the others. Colin Zeller, the chiliarch of Dragon Scale Guards, is officially dismissed from his position from today onward. Also, he'll be in detention for one year. He won't be allowed to step out of the base camp for Dragon Scale Guards camp. Those who violated this command will have their lives ended without mercy."

"Yes, sir!"

With that said, the soldier immediately walked out.

After he had left, Nathan finally realized that he was in deep trouble. Previously, Asura had brought eight teams of Asura Guards to conquer Yaleview. The Zeller family was able to survive the massacre and become one of Yaleview's four prominent families because Nathan's son was the chiliarch of Asura's Office. Now that his son had been dismissed, it would mean that the Zeller family would be in trouble as well.

Gritting his teeth, Nathan said, "Andy, this has nothing to do with my son. You can take revenge on me, but don't drag my son into this matter!"

Upon hearing his remark, Andy gave him another icy stare. "If your son is involved in this matter, he won't just be locked up for one year. I'll end his life immediately. That's enough. Stop talking nonsense. It's time for you to go."

As soon as he finished, Andy flicked his wrist. A black gun appeared in his hand. He pulled the trigger immediately. The loud bang of a gunshot was heard. The gold-colored bullet went straight into Nathan's head.

Thump!

With bewildered eyes, Nathan slumped hard onto the ground.

He had died with an unresolved grievance.

Till the end, he didn't understand where it went wrong.

He didn't know why the Zeller family was destroyed. At the same time, he didn't know what he had done to offend Andy.

Moreover, he didn't know why Andy would listen to the toyboy.

Could it be...

Before Nathan lost his consciousness, he finally understood it.

In the whole world, Andy would only listen to the commands of one particular person.

That man would be Asura.

The moment Nathan dropped to the ground, Andy turned to look at Jonathan. "Mr. Goldstein, I've ended the lives of the vermins. Do you have further instructions?"

After giving him a nonchalant look, Jonathan said, "That's all. Continue to kneel here."

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein!"

Without saying more, Andy immediately kneeled on the ground.

At the same time, Jonathan walked up to Sophia hurriedly. He quickly loosened the ropes on her body. As for Emmett and Loretta, he didn't bother to even look at them.

He wasn't concerned with the well-being of the two people.

"Aunt Sophia, are you okay?" Jonathan asked softly.

"I-I'm okay." She then shook her head hastily.

Sophia looked self-conscious when she looked at him.

It wasn't because she was afraid of him. Instead, she found it hard to accept the sudden change in his identity.

Previously, she was able to use her status as an elder to bully him occasionally and flick his forehead many times.

Once she knew that he was the legendary Asura, she realized that she would no longer dare to touch him even if she was allowed to do it.

What a joke! Jonathan doesn't even have to lift his finger. With just a word, he can command a hundred thousand Asura Guards to destroy the Goldstein residence whenever he wants. Even Andy, one of the famous Four Kings of War of Asura's office, can only kneel on the ground obediently. The legendary Demonic Terminator doesn't even dare to stand up without Jonathan's instruction. I wouldn't even dare to flick his forehead anymore. I don't want to have a death wish.

"Aunt Sophia, you don't have to be awkward with me. No matter what happens, I'll always be the Jonathan you know."

After seeing the uncomfortable look in her eyes, Jonathan couldn't help but sigh deeply.

From the start, he knew that the situation would be inevitable the moment his identity was revealed.

It was just as what he had expected.

The moment that his identity had been revealed, he noticed the distant feeling between himself and Sophia.

"Okay. I-I understand." Even after hearing his words, Sophia's awkwardness didn't disappear immediately. Instead, she fumbled to untie the ropes on Emmett and Loretta. After helping them up, she added, "Jonathan, if there's nothing else, I'm going to send them to the hospital! If we delay it any longer, I'm worried that they might have some problems..."

She kept looking here and there. It was as if she didn't dare to look Jonathan directly in the eyes.

"I'll arrange someone to fetch you." He decided not to force her to behave just like she had been previously. Instead, he turned to Andy and said, "Get some men to send them to the hospital."

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein."

With a nod, Andy stood up and left.

There were soldiers already waiting for them at the entrance when Sophia walked out with Emmett and Loretta.

The moment they walked out of the residence, they immediately saw the black-armored soldiers.

At a glance, they were amazed because they couldn't tell how many people were there.

Moreover, they were unable to see the faces clearly.

It was because all the soldiers wore the same uniform and had the same posture. Everything was the same, including the expression in their eyes. Their gaze was filled with murderous intent.

At that moment, guns were directed at the Goldstein residence.

Meanwhile, their hands were placed on the trigger.

It was as if they were waiting for an order. An order that would command them to destroy the Goldstein residence at any time.