The Legendary Man Chapter 309

Chapter 309 Follow Me Into War

"Relax. I was only asking!" Jonathan glanced at Andy when he saw the latter's face turned pale from fear and said, "You only need to tell me if the Morsley family is one of the four prominent families. Yes or no?"

"Yes!" Andy said with his head lowered.

"From today onward, I don't wish to see that there's such thing as the four prominent families in Yaleview, including the Morsley family. Do you understand?" said Jonathan as he gave Andy a look.

"I understand!" answered Andy without looking up.

"The Morsley family may exist, but the Morsley family of the four prominent families must disappear. Do you get it?"

Jonathan's gaze swept across Andy, and he stood up, walking toward the living room.

His message was clear.

The Morsley family could live, but the four prominent families had to die!

The four prominent families relied on the reputation of Asura's Office for protection and committed many sins through the years.

Even a tiny chiliarch of the Dragon Scale Guards could make the Zeller family into one of the four prominent families. Then what about the other families?

Who could be sure that Asura's Office didn't have a hand in that?

"I got it, Mr. Goldstein!"

Andy instantly snapped back to his senses when he heard Jonathan's words and walked out the door with a cold expression on his face.

Outside stood countless soldiers with guns pointed toward the Goldstein residence.

They could only be on guard without Andy's orders.

"Attention, Dragon Scale Guards, on my command!" Andy's aura changed the moment he stepped outside. He was like a sharp blade that was unsheathed, and he said, "Follow me into war this instant!"

"Yes, sir!"

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The soldiers in black armor let out an ear-shattering roar when they heard Andy say war.

A soldier's fate was to go into war and kill their enemies.

No matter who the enemy was and where they were heading to fight, what they needed to do was to obey orders and kill.

"Let's go!"

Following Andy's command, a loud roar filled the air. Countless soldiers in black armor instantly held their weapons and got onto the vehicles. The numerous military tanks started with a booming sound and crushed the ground they passed.

In the living room of the Zeller family in Yaleview, Nathan's eldest son, Michael, was in charge of the Zeller family when he wasn't around.

At that moment, Michael was somewhat restless.

In front of him were some of the members of the Zeller family. They were looking at him and waiting for his response. "Michael, how's the situation on Nathan's side?" "Why is there no news after he's been gone for so long?"

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"Logically, he should've dealt with the Goldstein family within half an hour with their lacking capabilities."

"That's right. Michael, why don't you call and ask to see what's the situation like?"

When Nathan brought men to attack the Goldstein family, the members of the Zeller family were waiting for his response.

Finishing off the Goldstein family was nothing significant to the Zeller family.

However, the business and territory of the Goldstein family were of great concern to them.

Nathan had the final say in how the things were distributed, to whom they were given, and who would be responsible for them.

That was why the earlier they went there and waited, the higher their chances of getting a bigger slice of the cake.

"I tried calling, but the call isn't getting through!" Michael's face was dark, and he said, "I had sent people to the Goldstein residence. If nothing goes wrong, there should be a response very soon!"

The group was anxious, and Michael himself was too.

Myson's legs were broken by the Goldstein family's promiscuous slut and her toyboy. Moreover, he's my only son. Who would take over the massive Zeller family if anything were to happen to Troy?

That was why Michael was the most anxious person in the entire Zeller family after Nathan.

He couldn't wait to destroy Sophia's face.

Michael was in a hurry to break Jonathan's limbs and make the latter beg for death. "Mr. Zeller, bad news!" Just as Michael finished his sentence, a servant frantically rushed in suddenly.

Michael frowned when he saw the servant's flustered manner and scolded, "What's the matter with you? What happened? Speak!"

"Mr. Zeller, there's a lot of soldiers outside. They have surrounded the Zeller residence!" answered the servant anxiously.

"What did you say? A group of soldiers surrounded the Zeller residence?" Michael's expression changed when he heard that and asked, "Where? Bring me there!" "Right outside!"

The servant immediately led the way, hearing Michael's orders.

When Michael stepped out of the living room, he saw a middle-aged man clad in a military outfit standing in the Zeller residence's courtyard. Behind him were more than ten soldiers in black armor.

"Who are you all? Who allowed you all to trespass into the Zeller residence? Do you know where this is?" Michael didn't hold back when he saw the middle-aged soldier.

Aren't they just ordinary soldiers? What's there to be scared of? There are people from the Zeller holding essential positions in Asura's Office. There's no need to be afraid of a few soldiers.

"Trespass?" The middle-aged soldier coldly laughed when he heard that and asked, "Is the Zeller residence some military base? How dare you use the word trespass?"

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"Cut the crap. Who told you to surround the Zeller residence? Do you know what you're doing? Do you believe I will call Asura's Office this instance?" said Michael with an annoyed expression.

"Call Asura's Office?" The middle-aged soldier couldn't hold back his laughter when he heard Michael's words and said, "I think that you're not going to call Asura's Office but Colin Zeller?"

"You know Colin?" Surprise flashed across Michael's face when he heard the soldier mention Colin's name.

"Of course I do. Colin, the chiliarch of the Dragon Scale Guards at Asura's Office. How could I not know about him?" said the middle-aged soldier with a laugh.

"Since you know him, how dare you surround the Zeller residence?" Michael's expression turned cold, and he threatened, "Do you believe I can get you fired instantly just by making a call?"
"I don't!"

The middle-aged soldier shook his head and said, "You don't have to make the call.

Colin is currently locked up in the isolation room. Ask him if he dares to take a step out of the military camp without my orders."

"Your orders?"

Michael's expression changed when he heard that, and a feeling of dread filled him. "Who exactly are you?" he asked.

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Chapter 310 The Siege

"Andy Morsley!" the middle-aged soldier casually uttered his name.

The moment when Michael heard the name, his feet instantly felt like jelly, and he almost went down to his knees on the spot.

Andy Morsley? The legendary person in control of 100 thousand Dragon Scale Guards and also one of the Four Kings of War of Asura's Office who's elected by Asura personally? Demonic Terminator, Andy Morsley? What's he doing here? There's no enmity between us, but why did he suddenly lead the troops to besiege the Zeller residence?

"Commander Morsley, wh-what are you doing here? Have we done anything wrong and offended Asura's Office? Or is there anyone ignorant from the Zeller family who ruffled your feathers?" The moment when Michael realized that the middle-aged soldier in front of him was Andy, his attitude changed drastically in an instant.

"The Zeller family didn't get on my nerves but has offended someone scarier than me!" Andy cast a glance indifferently at Michael.

"I'm here today on a command to exterminate the Zeller family! The person that you've offended has made his order, that he doesn't want any nonsensical four prominent families to exist in Yaleview! Do you understand what I mean?"

Wipe out the Zeller family? Michael's expression abruptly changed the moment when he heard these few words. He looked at Andy with a flash of disbelief in his eyes. "C-Commander Morsley, did I hear you right? Did you just say that you're going to wipe out the Zeller family?"

"You've heard it right!" Andy glanced at Michael. He then waved his hand and instantly ordered, "At my command, Dragon Scale Guards! Take every one of the Zeller family back! No mercy for those who dare to resist!"

"Yes, sir!"

At a word of command from Andy, countless heavily-armored soldiers behind him held the rifles up in their hands and swiftly barged into the Zeller residence without demur. Everything turned upside down in a split second. Chaos and screams resounded through the Zeller residence.

"Commander Morsley, wh-what exactly happened? Is there some misunderstanding?" Michael instantly felt at a loss, seeing was going on in front of him.

As the nominated successor and the eldest son of the Zeller family, Michael could do nothing but watch Dragon Scale Guards, who were behaving bestially in the Zeller residence.

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Michael had to be losing his mind if he dared to play tricks with Dragon Scale Guards, as there would then be dozens of rifles blowing him to bits on the spot at a command from Andy.

"Misunderstanding? What misunderstanding do you think there is?" Hearing Michael's words, Andy glanced at him coldly. "You have only yourself to blame for offending someone whom you can't afford to! He's someone that the Zeller family should never mess with! Since you've done so, the whole Zeller family is going to end up in ashes from now on!"

The moment Andy finished his words, he didn't even bother to lay his eyes on Michael. He strode toward the living room of the Zeller residence and snarled, "Hurry up! Don't waste time, and take them down quickly! Act like a soldier! Gather at the door within half an hour! We're moving to the next place!"

"Yes, sir!"

Endless howls roared in the courtyard, yet Michael could only look at everything in front of him with his face as white as a sheet.

He had never thought of running away. Even if he wished to do so, the tens of thousands of soldiers from Dragon Scale Guards wouldn't let him off!

After half an hour, hundreds of members from the entire Zeller family were all retained in the back of the military trucks with nobody spared.

The whole process turned out to be unusually smooth, as nobody dared to defy the troop of black-armored soldiers.

Indeed, no one would have the audacity to do so in front of innumerable black muzzles.

Otherwise, they had to be courting death.

"Is everyone here?" Andy turned around and looked at the lieutenant commander indifferently, who was behind him.

"Yes, Commander! Everyone's here!" the soldier roared.

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"Take all of them to the military camp to wait for the verdict!" Andy waved his hand. "Everyone else, follow me to the next place!"

"Yes, sir!"

With bellows of roars, the loud rumbling noise of military trucks rang out again, and the destination this time was the Maxwell residence.

Half an hour later, countless military trucks, military off-road vehicles, and military tanks stopped at the door of the Maxwell residence.

When the servant of the Maxwells standing at the door saw this scene, his face instantly paled with terror. He then turned around and ran away.

"Oh, no! It's terrible! Something bad has happened!"

With a shriek, the servant hastily ran into the living room of the Maxwell residence.

The head of the Maxwells, Bernard Maxwell, was making the tea inside the living room and about to taste it. The moment he heard the servant's scream, his hand trembled, and the teacup in his hand dropped to the ground with a clacking sound. "D*mn it!"

Bernard's expression changed. He looked at the servant frigidly. "What are you shouting for? Is the world collapsing? Why are you yelling and getting so riled up? Get on your knees!"

With a bellow from Bernard, the servant instantly kneeled in fright in front of him. "Old Mr. Maxwell, something bad has happened! Many soldiers have besieged the Maxwell residence outside of the door!"

"What?" Bernard's expression abruptly changed once he heard that. At the same time, the initially boisterous living room of the Maxwell residence instantly fell into dead silence.

"What in the world has happened? Make yourself clear!" The eldest son of Bernard, Zayne Maxwell, also stepped forward at this moment.

"I don't know what's going on too. I saw many soldiers with a murderous look and rifles in their hands showing up at the door. I was terrified and immediately rushed over here to report it to you!" The servant kneeled on the ground and answered while shivering in trepidation, "There're also many military trucks out there, and even a lot of military tanks too!"

"What? Even the military tanks are dispatched?" The moment when Bernard heard the servant, he instantly realized that something was wrong. He hurriedly ordered, "Hey, you! Hurry up and flee with others during the chaos! The Maxwells might be in trouble!" "Dad, is that necessary? Could there be a misunderstanding?" Hearing Bernard's orders, Zayne frowned slightly. "We haven't done anything pestilent recently, and there's also no animosity between Asura's Office and us! So what if the troop of soldiers out there has surrounded the Maxwell residence? There's nothing to be afraid of! We're in Yaleview, the place in the authority of Asura's Office. Even if those soldiers are atrocious, they won't dare to mess around, right?"

"You have no idea! Do you think anyone could simply dispatch the military tanks in Yaleview?" Hearing Zayne, Bernard couldn't help staring at him viciously at once. "In Yaleview, only Asura's Office can send the military tanks in action!"