The Protector Chapter 589

The implications of his words were visible in the shocked expressions of the Caesar family.
What?
Someone else is coming?
Is this not the end yet?
Oh my God!
How can we even handle this?
Thump!
Timothy seemed to have realized something at that moment. In just a split second, his vision blurred as he fainted and fell to the ground.
However, the other members of the Caesar family were busy worrying about their own safety, so they didn't even pay any attention to him.
Meanwhile, outside the Black family's manor.
There were about four hundred of the Caesar family's men standing on guard here to prevent anyone from the Black family from leaving.
Thud! Thud!

Suddenly, the rhythmic pulsing of a marching army was heard amongst the crowd. The earth trembled between their feet and made everyone dizzy as dust clouds formed in the air. "Is there an earthquake?" Everyone's first thought was that an earthquake was happening. "No, it's not an earthquake. I can hear the sound of footsteps!" "It's coming closer by the minute!" As the stomping grew louder, everyone started to panic. "Look!" "Oh my God!" Someone screamed and directed everyone's attention outside. They saw squads of fully armed soldiers running towards them from all directions. There were four columns for each squad from every direction – north, south, east, and west. "|-|..." The White Army was scared senseless.

They thought that they would reign victorious in their onslaught today, but that was before the arrival of that platoon!

Everyone noticed that there was something unusual about the uniforms the platoon was wearing; there were some special symbols and certain words on them that were uncommon.

At that moment, their flag-bearer raised a flag that was adorned with a dragon, and everyone was struck with a realization.

"I... I see it now! This is the Dragon Legion from the Iron Brigade under the God of War's rule!"

"That's right! I saw them on the news before! They managed to overcome an enemy a few times their size!"

"Oh my God! Is that really the Iron Brigade?"

They watched as the Iron Brigade closed in on them while gaping in shock. It was as if a tsunami was threatening to swallow them whole.

Thump!

Thump!

Everyone kneeled to the ground as they were drenched in cold sweat because of fear.

Once the Dragon Legion got into their formation, Alfie appeared from behind the platoon.

"Charge!"

As soon as his command was given, the Dragon Legion marched onwards from all directions.

The few hundred members of the White Army were caught off guard as they saw nimble figures climbing across the walls.

Before they could react to the sudden attack, they were all subdued in an instant.

It took less than twenty seconds to defeat the few hundred men, and when everyone realized that, they peed their pants out of fear.

What the f*ck is this?

If we had known that the Black family would ask the Iron Brigade for help, we wouldn't have dared to come here!

Meanwhile, the people in the main hall remained blissfully ignorant of the commotion outside because the onslaught happened too quickly.

They couldn't even hear any signs of the few hundred men outside being subdued by the foreign army.

Levi smiled as he counted down with his fingers. "Three, two, one..."

As soon as the countdown ended, a loud rumbling could be heard from outside.

Thump! Thump!

The footsteps of a thousand men made it seem like the earth was a drum as the bass vibrated in everyone's chest.

In the next moment, Alfie barged inside with his soldiers.

When Richard saw that, he grunted in shock and fainted right away.

Right then, the Caesar family had officially suffered an overwhelming defeat.