Chapter 6490

However, Jon did not dare to come.
The raid on the Moroccan base was already a major dereliction of duty,
And Ria's disappearance was even more wrong.
Although the Lord only ordered the three elders to cut off his left hand,
Jon was also afraid that this was just a delaying tactic of the Lord.
If the Lord was still angry, he would have to deal with him sooner or later after this hurdle.
He took the initiative to volunteer to come to the most dangerous place,
In fact, just to show his loyalty to the Lord,
And at least to save some impression for himself.
Although this is somewhat dangerous,
It is much better than waiting to die in Nigeria.

If he really died in the hands of the enemy,

It would definitely be better than being executed by the Lord.

After all, dying in the hands of the enemy would be a way to break the Warriors Den and be loyal to the Lord.

The Lord would naturally remind his successor to take good care of his family.

Unlike his eldest brother, not only was the body buried on the spot after death,

But his wife and children were all under house arrest,

And it was a lifelong house arrest.

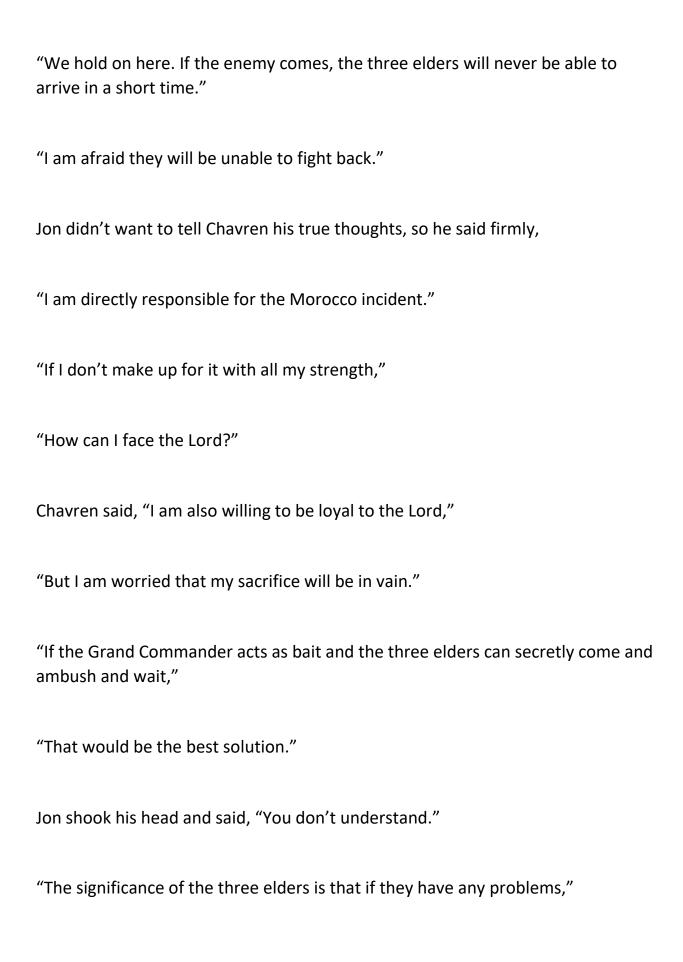
Even children of only a few years old would be under house arrest until they died.

Although Victoria would not order them to be killed,

She would not let him get married and have children to leave a bloodline.

Chavren was somewhat worried at this time.

He said to Jon, "Grand Commander,"



"The Lord will have to personally take action when facing such an enemy in the future." "Therefore, the Lord cannot let the three elders take risks unless it is absolutely necessary." "The enemy is obviously more cunning and stronger than imagined." "If the three elders come quietly, who will ambush who is another matter." Chavren nodded and said, "Then I will allocate more Tiger Guards in secret and do my best to ensure your safety, Grand Commander!" Jon smiled bitterly and said, "General Yuan, thank you for your trouble." Chavren said respectfully, "It's all my job." Jon sighed and said, "General Yuan," "Go and get busy first, let me rest for a while." "Okay." Chavren said, "Grand Admiral, please tell me if you have anything to say."



"Okay." Jon nodded. After Chavren left, he subconsciously rolled up the sleeve of his left arm.

The neat wound surface was exposed from the sleeve,

And the cross-section like a medical specimen made him subconsciously retch.

He couldn't help but mutter, "I wonder if I will have a chance to get my hand again in this life..."