

The Guardian's Sword #Chapter 1591 - Read The Guardian's Sword Chapter 1591

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Sean's sloppy punishment of George was the only reason they could get away with it.

Zander finally understood Sean's intention.

It was a ploy!

It was a way to control his subordinates!

Sean gave Gregory and Anthony such a penetrating look that they both felt the pressure and broke out in a cold sweat.

It took a while for the pressure to fade away.

Sean's voice rang again in the office.

"Gregory and Anthony, just because I didn't point out your mistakes today in front of the city defense soldiers doesn't mean I won't hold you accountable! You'd better redeem yourselves by doing good service from now on. Otherwise, I'll handle you two all at once!"

"Thank you, Commander Lennon!"

Gregory and Anthony said together. They were both afraid and respectful of Sean.

Gregory and Anthony felt a strong sense of fear.

The young man in front of them, who looked like he was only in his twenties, was a tough guy.

His every move held great meaning.

His arrangement and plans could extend to the future.

It was often said that a good chess player could see through a dozen or even dozens of moves forward.

Sean was such a brilliant person!

Finally, it was his arrangement for Ronald and his daughter Lillian.

Sean looked at Ronald. Just looking at him made the chubby weapons dealer sweat. Even his fat cheeks trembled slightly.

"As you have seen, women aren't allowed to stay in our army camp. So you'd better take your daughter and leave. But your offer to keep a hostage is a good idea. You have several sons. Send one of your sons here, and I'll ask the soldiers to help train him. Perhaps I'll make a man of your son."

What else could Ronald say to Sean? He nodded repeatedly.

Lillian was disappointed.

She originally planned to stay with Sean as an errand runner to get close to him and slowly seduce him.

However, how could she not be disappointed now that the plan had fallen through?

"By the way, there's one more thing."

Sean suddenly recalled something and looked at Gregory and Anthony before saying, "On my and Zander's way to Dorodo, a stray mercenary regiment attacked Ronald to kill him and deprive us of our partner. It won't affect us too much but will cause some trouble. And the leader of that stray mercenary regiment seems to have taken orders from Crosac's Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment's leader, Blackbeard."

Sean's statement shocked Gregory and Anthony.

Although the two men did not know the complete story of the incident, they could tell a lot just from the information alone.

Someone was trying to go against Dorodo's city defense army!

"Gregory and Anthony, let me leave this task to you now. Send someone to investigate Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment and its leader,

Blackbeard, and get information on them. You have three days to get to the bottom of their scheme!"

"Yes, sir!"

Gregory and Anthony took the order, not daring to refuse him.

Besides, they knew the mission would be a test for both of them.

If done well, their mistakes in the past could be forgotten.

If not, they might lose their positions as chiliarchs.

Wesley sent his wife, Wanda, out of the army camp.

Wesley also sent away George's woman.

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Wesley and George had become the latest laughingstock in the army base.

When the soldiers had finished their training, they would get together and talk.

Wesley and George's reputation also hit rock bottom.

"Centurions are amazing. He made a mistake that bad and hasn't been stripped of his rank."

"He has a good father! Commander Jokerman knelt to plead for his son in front of so many people. The Commander-in-chief had no choice but to cut them some slack."

"Wesley and George are a disgrace to Dorodo city defense army. It's ridiculous that these two can still serve as leaders!"

Such talk was everywhere.

Zander gathered these comments and reported them to Sean.

"Commander, the soldiers in the army are unhappy with Wesley and his son.

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Zander said in a deep voice.

Sean laughed, nodded, and said, "It's what I expected. Wesley and George's reputations would take a nose-dive after what happened. There must be less than 10% soldiers who still support him and his son."

"Indeed."

Zander nodded approvingly.

He finally figured out Sean's intention.

Giving in and letting Wesley go twice seemed to have shown Wesley great mercy, but it was not for him; it was to control the army's morale.

How long had it been? Sean was new here.

However, he had won over the entire Dorodo city defense army.

He was now a certified member of Dorodo's city defense army. He was probably more commanding than Gregory and Anthony, who have been chiliarchs for more than a decade!

"Commander, do you think George will still make mistakes?"

Zander asked suddenly.

"Yes, he will."

Sean said with a nod.

Just then, an errand runner came in.

It turned out that Ronald's son Frank Townsend had reached the army base.

"Zander, Frank is yours. Train him. We can keep him if he has potential."

Sean was also looking for something for Zander to do.

Zander had had so much time on his hands these days that he was getting sluggish.

Therefore, under Zander's training, Frank, who had just joined the army, began his hellish training life!

Leader's dormitory.

George sat on the sofa, shirtless.

There were bruises all over his back, and he looked terrible.

His face was thick with anger.

"Don't move!"

Wesley, who was applying medicine for George, yelled. Unexpectedly, his son got up suddenly.

George picked up the water glass on the table, smashed it, and shouted, "Sean's a bully! Dad, let's rebel and oust him as commander-in-chief!

Otherwise, sooner or later, we'll..."

Wesley covered George's mouth before he finished speaking.

"Shut up! Don't you dare talk nonsense in this situation! Beware of trouble coming from your mouth!"

With that, Wesley sighed exasperatedly

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He let his son, George, sit down before saying helplessly, "If we had rebelled when Sean first came, perhaps we could have ousted him as commander-in-chief. But we kept getting defeated in only two days. Even Gregory and Anthony are submissive to him. Do you think we have what it takes to overthrow him?"

"Although this man is young, you cannot measure his mind and willpower with common sense. His boldness and cunning are far beyond the ordinary. We are no match for him."

Hearing Wesley's words, George became angrier.

"Dad, are you going to give up just like that? There's no way I'll give up even if you do! I will go against him!"

No sooner had George said this than he was slapped on the head.

"I knelt to save you. Why can't you behave yourself and appreciate it? There's no way I can save you again if you commit another mistake!"

Wesley said solemnly.

He hoped his statement could discourage his son from going against Sean.

It was because he knew he did not have what it took to compete with Sean anymore.

When Sean first arrived two days ago, Dorodo's city defense army was under the control of the three chiliarchs.

He had thousands of city defense soldiers in his hands.

However, most city defense soldiers were now on Sean's side. Though he still nominally controlled a thousand men, few were willing to listen to him anymore.

In this case, what did he have to fight Sean?

However, George grumbled, "I don't care. I'm not going to stop until I humiliate him back!"

"You! Are you trying to piss me off?"

Wesley fumed.

Just then, an errand runner came running in.

"Commander Jokerman, Commander Lennon wants you at his office."

The errand runner said quickly.

After glancing at the errand runner, Wesley showed an angry expression.

The errand runner used to be respectful to him.

It was only a small detail, but it already spoke a lot.

"Yes, I'll go over now."

Wesley got up and replied, holding back his anger.

Ten minutes later, Wesley arrived at the commander-in-chief's office.

When he arrived at the office, he realized that Sean had not only called him, but also Gregory and Anthony.

Sean was working on some paperwork right now.

None of them dared to speak. They all stood quietly in front of their desks, waiting.

After waiting about half an hour, Sean still did not look up, let alone stop writing.

Gregory and Anthony held back their impatience, and Wesley was tired of waiting. He thought Sean was trying to give them attitude.

The old him would have thrown a fit or just turned his head and walked away.

However, he could only endure it now.

Finally, Sean put down his pen, looked up, and let out a long sigh.

"You came."

Sean spoke with a laugh.

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Gregory and Anthony nodded together. Wesley was upset but replied anyway, "Yes, we're here. Commander Lennon, what did you want to see us about?"

"Well, the mayor of Dorodo has just sent us an invitation to his daughter's ball. The mayor of Dorodo has given financial aid to the city defense army over the years, so we must do them a favor."

Sean said slowly.

He had no interest in the ball or anything like that. Besides, not only did he have no interest, he hated it.

In his opinion, balls were wasteful and meaningless events.

However, the mayor of Dorodo, Quentin Lewis, gave Dorodo's city defense army 500 million dollars a year, so they had to attend his daughter's ball.

The city defense army had two main sources of income.

One was a grant from Dragon Kingdom, and the other was support from the mayor. Therefore, they had to attend the ball.

"The ball is tomorrow night. I'll be there, and you three should prepare to do Mayor Quentin a favor by supporting him. Of course, I assume you know what to say and what not to say at the ball."

Wesley, Gregory, and Anthony nodded at Sean's words.

"Can I bring my family?"

Wesley asked suddenly.

"Do you want to take your son to the dance?"

Sean asked immediately.

Quentin's daughter, Shania Lewis, was 18 years old and had just come of age. She was not old enough to marry in Dragon Kingdom but old enough to get married in the City-State Union.

Wesley asked if he could bring his family. Perhaps he wanted to bring his son over and set up the two youths.

The old fox Wesley was indeed smart. He was trying to get in touch with Mayor Quentin through his son.

If Wesley's son, George, did become Quentin's son-in-law, would his military career not go smoother?

Wesley instantly dared not say anything when facing Sean's sharp gaze.

Sean then added, "Forget it. Your son had just made a big mistake and was involved with an indecent woman. Letting him attend would only be a disgrace to the city defense army."

Hearing Sean's words, Wesley's heart instantly filled with anger.

However, he dared not show it on his face.

"Alright, Wesley. Leave. You're done here."

Sean handed Wesley an invitation and watched him walk away.

After Wesley left, Sean looked at Gregory and Anthony.

He had put Gregory and Anthony in charge of investigating Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment. With only one day of their three days limit left, he would ask them what they found out, of course.

Before Sean could ask, Gregory reported.

"Commander Lennon, we have the results of our investigation. Crosac has always been in conflict with Dorodo. It's trying to give Dorodo a hard time while we get a new commander-in-chief. That's why Crosac got Black Gold

Flower Mercenary Regiment to step in. It hired a stray mercenary regiment to attack our weapons dealer, Ronald, to make things difficult and weaken us to test our response."

Anthony went on adding, "The information comes from our spies in Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment. It's credible."

Sean nodded slightly.

After a moment's pause, Sean smiled. "Since Crosac is testing us, let's give it an unexpected reaction... Listen well. Heighten the army camp's security. No one is allowed to enter or leave at will. Got it?"

"Yes!"

Gregory and Anthony nodded heavily.

Zander was pleased to see Gregory and Anthony's deference to Sean.

Sean had already subjugated these two chiliarchs!

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"What? I'm not allowed to attend?"

George looked furious as he clenched his fists.

He had long coveted the daughter of Dorodo's Mayor Quentin, Shania.

Besides that, he had begged his father several times to arrange for him to approach Shania.

The ball was supposed to be his chance to approach Shania.

He did not expect Sean to not ban him from joining!

D*mn it!

George hated Sean so much that he wanted to cut him to pieces!

Wesley gave a long sigh and said, "Who told you to make that mistake? Besides, you've also been involved with indecent women. Sean's right. It's pointless for you to attend the ball. Besides, you'd be looked down upon if anyone told Quentin and Shania about you. So forget it this time. Stay in the army base and don't go anywhere."

"But..."

George tried to defend himself, but Wesley chided, "No buts!"

Seeing that his father was angry, George could only bitterly shut up.

It was soon the day of the ball.

As night fell, the mayor of Dorodo's mansion was ablaze with lights.

The bright hall was bustling as guests dressed to the nines chatted with each other as they held their wine glasses. You could tell that the ball's attendees were members of Dorodo's high society.

Mayor Quentin held hands with his daughter, Shania, as he mingled among the guests.

Quentin was in his late fifties. His square face made him look imposing, and his expression was always serious.

The only time he smiled was when he looked at his daughter.

Sean did not come forward immediately. He stood quietly in the corner, drinking wine slowly.

The bright red wine was like blood. It tasted faintly spicy when drinking it.

"Is this wine considered liquor when you can't get drunk no matter how much you drink?"

Sean said flatly.

Gregory and Anthony standing nearby said nothing. Sean had subjugated them, but they did not want to suck up to him.

Instead, Wesley nodded and said, "Yes, Dragon Kingdom people should drink white wine. Red wine tastes just like soft drinks."

Just then, a burst of laughter came suddenly.

Sean turned around to look and immediately saw the mayor of Dorodo, Quentin, approaching with his daughter, Shania.

Besides that, the other guests followed.

Quentin greeted Sean warmly before he arrived.

"Are you Sean Lennon, the new commander-in-chief of the city defense army? What a promising young man! Thank you for taking time out of your busy schedule to attend my daughter's birthday party, Commander Lennon.

It's an honor to have you here."

Sean stepped forward and shook hands with Quentin.

"I should be the one to thank you, Mayor Lewis. Your support of Dorodo's city defense army over the years has been tremendous, and your service to the

Dragon Kingdom has been extraordinary. I thank you on behalf of our soldiers."

Sean said and finished his wine in one gulp.

The mayor of Dorodo, Quentin, laughed and finished his wine. He put down his glass and said, "Commander Lennon, you're too kind. My little contribution is nothing. Besides, I support the city defense army in hopes that you will defend Dorodo and protect defenseless citizens like us."

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After exchanging some pleasantries, Quentin introduced Sean to his daughter, Shania.

'Commander Lennon, this is my daughter, Shania. Today's ball is held in honor of her 18th birthday. What do you think? Would you like to dance with my daughter?'

The faces of the guests around him turned solemn when they heard that.

Was Quentin trying to introduce his daughter to Sean so he could be connected to the city defense army through marriage?

Sean was now the commander-in-chief of Dorodo's city defense army. He was the supreme leader, and he alone represented the entire Dorodo city defense army.

If Quentin's daughter, Shania, married him, the city defense army and Dorodo would form an even closer alliance!

It was great news for Dorodo.

However, many male guests attending the ball were young and had fantasies about Shania.

Therefore, they were sorrowful to see Quentin introduce his daughter to Sean.

Sean's identity and status were far beyond them.

Therefore, they could only watch the woman they liked being sent into the arms of another man.

More importantly, Shania also seemed to have some interest in Sean. She was staring at him with wide eyes and curiosity.

However, no one expected Sean to turn her down in front of everyone!

'I'm sorry, but I'm an army man with little education. I can't dance.'

The large ballroom went silent instantly.

Quentin had a slightly awkward expression on her face, and Shania's expression looked complicated.

The guests were terrified, all feeling that something was wrong. Gregory, Anthony, and Wesley also had bad feelings.

However, Sean continued saying, "And I'm married, so forget the dancing thing. My wife will be jealous if she heard I was dancing with a pretty young girl like your daughter."

Sean was not married, of course. He only said that to give both parties a way out.

Sure enough, Quentin burst out laughing after hearing Sean's explanation.

"So Commander Lennon is married. Haha, what a surprise... My daughter seems to be interested in you. It seems she's going to be disappointed."

"Don't talk nonsense, Dad."

Blushing slightly, Shania tugged hard at Quentin's sleeve.

The guests laughed too, and the atmosphere in the party hall eased.

Sean turned around to glance at Gregory and Anthony, saying, "You're not married, right? Are you not drawn to a beautiful woman like Ms. Lewis? Why don't you ask Ms. Lewis for a dance?"

Gregory and Anthony knew Sean was letting them make a good impression as well as making connections, so they went forward to ask Shania for a dance.

Shania did not reject but smiled and agreed.

'Commander Lennon, you've just been appointed as commander-in-chief. Do you have any ideas?' Quentin asked, watching his daughter dance with their guests.

"Ideas?"

Sean smiled and looked at Quentin.

Quentin immediately said, "Don't get me wrong. I didn't mean anything else... Isn't there a saying that a new broom sweeps clean? So I'd like to ask if you have any plans, Commander Lennon."

Sean immediately shook his head, "Nothing will change."

Quentin was relieved to hear this.

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Dorodo's mayor was appointed by Dragon Kingdom.

Therefore, Quentin was from Dragon Kingdom. The city was in the City State Union, but it was equivalent to Dragon Kingdom's territory.

Dorodo's city defense army was also of Dragon Kingdom's army.

Therefore, Sean and Quentin were generally considered colleagues.

However, Dorodo's city defense army and its mayor Quentin were also an alliance of mutual assistance.

Now that Dorodo's city defense army had a new commander-in-chief, Quentin was concerned about the alliance. It was why he invited Sean to his daughter's ball.

He wanted to talk to Sean at the ball to sound him out about his plans and decide their cooperation.

It seemed he had nothing to worry about.

It was because Sean was not making any changes, so they were keeping everything the way it was.

"I wish us a happy cooperation."

Quentin raised his glass and smiled casually.

Sean nodded slightly and raised the glass in his hand.

Just then, an errand runner burst in from the outside and broke into the party hall.

Sean not only brought the chiliarchs Gregory, Anthony, and Wesley to the ball with him, but he also brought a team of 20 men.

After all, he was the commander-in-chief of Dorodo's city defense army. He was in a high position, so he had his own safety to consider.

The City-State Union was also a chaotic place where law and order were basically decoration. In case of an assassination attempt, the team of 20 men could come in handy.

Worried about scaring the guests and not wanting to embarrass Quentin, Sean had the team of 20 men waiting in the lounge outside the party hall.

A soldier rushed in, and he was so anxious that something serious must have happened.

"What happened?"

Sean put down his glass and asked as he looked at the errand runner sternly.

"Commander-in-chief, Centurion Jokerman is involved in a confrontation downtown and has summoned a unit."

Sean instantly frowned at this.

Quentin's expression turned ghastly too!

Dorodo had a sheriffs department, which was in charge of order in Dorodo.

Dorodo's city defense army was an army that did not interfere in city affairs but was mainly prepared against external attacks!

That was the difference between the military and the law enforcement department.

However, a centurion from Dorodo's city defense army deployed his soldiers downtown for something as trivial as an internal matter, which was undoubtedly a major violation of order!

Besides, the presence of the troops downtown was highly likely to cause unrest and even disorder in Dorodo.

It was no small matter!

"Commander Lennon, this..."

Quentin looked solemnly at Sean, his tone a little accusatory.

"Sorry, I'll take care of it now."

"What happened?"

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Sean said and strode outside.

Wesley and Gregory rushed to keep up with Sean while Anthony dancing with Quentin's precious daughter, Shania, apologized and left Shania before chasing after Sean.

Half an hour ago.

Dorodo downtown. Silver Goblet Bar.

George and some of his lackeys sat in the corner of the bar and kept downing drinks.

He looked furious, and his eyes were fierce.

"Who does Sean think he is? He parachuted into our army as commander-in - chief by pulling some strings! Does he even care about our feelings?"

With that said, George slammed the glass onto the table with a thud.

The customers drinking nearby were startled. Nearby waitresses and bartenders shuddered with fear.

Several of George's closest aides agreed.

"That's right. Sean isn't qualified to be commander-in-chief! Why should a boy only over 20 have power over all of us when he has just arrived in Dororo?"

'How long has he been in the army? He's probably still playing with sand when I fought City-State Union's rebels!"

"Yeah. That punk doesn't take us seriously!"

As George listened to his confidants, his fury intensified, and the alcohol gradually gave him confidence.

"My father is so intimidated by Sean that it is impossible to overthrow Sean through him. I'm going to take Sean down as commander-in-chief without my father. Would you like to join me?"

As soon as George spoke, he looked at his lackeys sharply.

These men had been soldiers under his father. After George became a centurion, his father assigned them to him to help him.

However, George could not guarantee that they would be fully on his side when it came to going against their superiors like overthrowing the commander-in-chief.

Sure enough, the lackeys chickened out once he spoke.

A moment ago, they were swearing at Sean, even calling him a "boy" and a 'punk". However, they dared not say anything now.

"Are you afraid?"

George yelled in dissatisfaction.

The lackeys hesitated and said, "It's not that we're afraid, but we need to consider this in the long run."

"Centurion Jokerman, do you have a plan? We can't just strike without a plan!"

George immediately burst out laughing when he heard this.

"Do you think I'm stupid for doing this without any plan or preparation? I'm telling you. I've worked out a plan."

Then George carefully and quietly explained his plans to his men.

"Sean has won over the army, but not all the soldiers obey him. All we have to do is seize the opportunity to stab him to death at night and burn down the headquarters building. The soldiers will think Commander Lennon has died in the fire, and that it's an accident!"

After a pause, George said, "Then we'll choose one of the three chiliarchs to be the commander-in- chief. Of course, we have to exclude Gregory and Anthony. The only person who's qualified to be commander-in-chief is my father!"

"My father is already old. Even if he becomes commander-in-chief, he will step down in two or three years tops. Won't I take over as commander-in- chief by then?"

George had a big smirk once he finished speaking.

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Having heard George's plans, his lackeys were instantly tempted.

George's plan sounded empty and lacked a lot of detail.

However, there was a real chance that the plan would work after they thought about it carefully!

According to this development, Dorodo's city defense army would most likely end up in the hands of Commander Jokerman and George.

When the time came, those who had caused the rebellion together would become their inner circle and be promoted!

However, a lackey said hesitantly, "But Sean seems pretty tough. We've seen his and Commander Jokerman's battle. Even Commander Jokerman is no match for him."

"What's there to be afraid of? No matter how tough he is, how tough can he be?"

Another lackey said, tapping the man on the shoulder.

George also continued coaxing, "That's right. We can lead a small team into his office and kill him with daggers or shoot him to death with arrows.

Can we take on an entire army by himself?"

Several men nodded in agreement with George's statement.

The hesitant ones finally nodded.

Just then, a woman sauntered over.

She was the woman George had brought into the army camp.

"What took you so long?"

George said indignantly.

He broke the rules and left the army base to meet his woman and sleep with her.

However, he had been waiting here for a long time and had had several rounds of drinks before this woman finally arrived. It upset him.

The woman said with some trepidation, "It took me a while to get ready... Besides, after nearly being scared to death in the army base, it's good enough that I have the nerve to meet you."

"Look at your nerves. Women are no match for men."

With that said, George stretched out his big hand and wrapped it around the woman's waist before pulling him into his arms.

Some lackeys were jealous and hesitated to find a woman to keep them company.

However, a drunk young man unexpectedly stumbled along.

The clothes on the young man were so expensive that one could tell they were luxury brands.

Dorodo's economy was somewhat polarized. The rich were very rich, and the poor were very poor. The young man was so well-dressed that his father was either a wealthy businessman or he belonged to one of Dorodo's affluent families.

As soon as the young man came over, he leaned over to George's woman and said drunkenly, "Girl, give... give me a smile."

The beautiful woman rushed into George's arms with a frightened expression, and George flew into a rage.

"What are you? How dare you flirt with my woman?"

A few of George's lackeys also got up and glared at the young man.

Instead of being afraid, the young man looked contemptuous.

"What... What's the matter... Are you trying to see who has more men..."

Don't run if you have the balls... I can summon a bunch of guys over... with just one phone call..."

George angrily burst into laughter.

"Are you trying to see who has more men? Okay, wait and see!"

The young man pulled out his phone and made a drunken call.

George gave one of his men a look, and he immediately took out his phone to call the city defense army unit under George's command.

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Within 20 minutes, a group of hooligans armed with steel pipes and machetes barged into Silver Goblet Bar and surrounded George and the others.

The beautiful woman screamed in horror, but George and his lackeys did not even flinch.

'Punk, aren't you quite... quite arrogant? Keep on being arrogant if you have the balls!'

The young man said triumphantly.

Then he looked lecherously at the beautiful woman hiding behind George.

"If you apologize to me now and let me have a good time with your woman, I can... can spare you..."

George burst out laughing after hearing this.

'Little b*stard, I don't care if you're a rich heir or the son of a rich businessman. You won't live to see the sun tomorrow if you offend me!'

Once George finished speaking, Dorodo's city defense soldiers armed with weapons barged in from outside the bar.

How could the young man's staff, who were only ordinary hooligans, compare to Dorodo's city defense soldiers, who had received rigorous training?

Besides that, their weapons were either steel pipes or machetes, which were crude.

Every one of the city defense soldiers held a crossbow.

On top of that, there were hundreds of city defense soldiers, and the twenty or so hooligans were outnumbered.

'Weren't you smug earlier? Didn't you want me to apologize? Repeat what you just said if you have the balls.'

George reached his right hand to his waist, pressed it against the hilt, and chided.

The young man was now mostly sober and afraid.

He thought George was only an ordinary man, but his legs were trembling with fear because he did not expect him to summon so many city defense soldiers.

However, as someone from an affluent family and a rich heir, what mattered most was his face.

He must not be humiliated in front of all these people!

Therefore, the young man yelled defiantly, "F*ck you. Do you think you're all that just because you outnumber me? Don't you know the city defense army can't enter the city except for special circumstances? I'm calling the sheriffs department right now. I'll see how you're going to stay arrogant!"

With that said, the young man called the sheriffs department.

However, there was a silver flash in the air, and the bright blade of the sword stabbed his neck.

The young man instantly let out a cry of terror and tried to dodge him, but he slipped and bumped into the blade.

Bright red blood instantly splashed into mid-air.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

The already frightened thugs turned pale.

George's lackeys looked like they were in trouble.

George was afraid too. He had sobered up and felt cold instead.

He killed someone.

Besides that, he killed a Dorodo local.

On top of that, he killed in front of all these people.

He could not deny it if he wanted to.

The bar customers were screaming and running around in fear. It was chaotic.

However, George was stubborn by nature. Knowing that he had killed someone who was probably the son of a rich businessman or a wealthy heir, he still shouted, "Why are you screaming? Shut up! I'm a centurion of the city defense army. After all I have done for Dorodo, what's wrong with killing someone?"