

The Guardian's Sword #Chapter 1681 - Read The Guardian's Sword Chapter 1681

Chapter 1681

Chapter 1681

Uriah was confused. He felt like he was listening to a complicated tongue twister.

"Let's just say that when you fought Killer X, every attack was a prediction.* Sean stopped at this point, giving Uriah time to think.

Uriah immediately nodded to show that he understood what he was saying.

Every attack Uriah launched on Killer X was a prediction of Killer X's behavior. For example, when Uriah saw that Killer X was about to dodge, he attacked her first.

However, Uriah never managed to hit Killer X with any of his attacks. Instead, he was repeatedly wounded, leaving him covered in cuts after the fight.

"Your anticipated attack failed to hit Killer X because she predicted what you predicted."

Sean continued saying.

When Uriah heard that, something instantly clicked.

"And that's what happened when Killer X attacked me. She predicted what I predicted, but I thought further ahead. I predicted what she predicted I would predict, so I knew what she would do and found an opening. And as you can see, she 'ran' into my hand as I subdued her."

Sean smiled once he finished speaking.

It was not some abstruse truth, nor was it difficult for him to do.

However, while Uriah could understand, he would never have been able to do that in battle. Otherwise, it would have been Killer X who had been wounded instead of him.

"It feels so complicated. Predictions..."

Shania felt like she was listening to some gobbledygook.

Quentin was also confused. He almost dozed off.

Uriah was motivated. He looked at Sean with admiration and said, "I didn't expect you to predict what she predicted you would predict! I'm in level one. The assassin is level two, and you're level three!"

Sean waved his hand to show that it was not a big deal.

However, Uriah immediately added, "What if the female assassin was level four and had predicted what she predicted you would predict she would predict?"

"Then she would have dodged my attempts and killed Ms. Lewis."

Sean said slowly.

Shania's expression changed instantly.

Quentin's expression became ghastly too.

However, Sean added, "But she wasn't that good and didn't think that far, so I defeated her."

Sean said casually.

Shania exhaled gently as she was relieved.

Quentin's expression looked a little better too.

Uriah thought about it and asked, "It's too hard. If this goes on, the predictions will be never-ending... I'm sure you have a better way of cracking these predicted attacks, Commander Lennon."

"Yes."

Sean nodded.

"What is it?"

Uriah asked excitedly, feeling like he was in touch with some supreme being.

"Just be faster, stronger, and more resolute than her. No need to predict or think. Strength will conquer everything. No method or skill works in front of absolute power.'

Sean's words drove Uriah into silence.

"Let's watch the gala. Tonight's shows were specially prepared for us."

Shania quickly interrupted.

She was going to fall asleep if they continued predicting.

Quentin said with a chuckle, "Anyway, Killer X is caught and dead. We don't have to worry about that anymore. Hahaha..."

Chapter 1682

Chapter 1682

The beautiful reporter, Mary, and the cameraman were at the edge of the crowd.

It was already the closest they could get to the big shots near the stage. Even so, they could not get any interview opportunities.

Several security guards were watching the two of them not far away. If they harassed the high society members, they would be thrown out of the venue.

That way, their interview mission would be a complete failure.

"D*mn it. How dare that stupid commander-in-chief reject my interview!"

Mary said bitterly, her white teeth almost shattering from clenching.

"I told you so."

The cameraman also looked shocked as he spoke helplessly.

"Am I not beautiful? Am I not young? Is my figure bad? Am I not attractive? But he didn't even look at me. It pisses me off!"

Mary said and stomped.

Fortunately, she wore high heels of good quality. Otherwise, her heels would have broken after that stomp.

"Save it."

The cameraman sighed.

Mary tiptoed to look at the table at the front and saw Sean, Quentin, and Shania chatting. Frost instantly covered her pretty face.

However, her eyes grew more determined.

"No, I have to do the interview! I will interview him even if he rejects me!"

Mary said solemnly.

Hearing Mary's words, frustration and annoyance instantly appeared on the cameraman's face.

"Forget it. There are so many security guards here that they'll kick you out immediately if you go near any of the so-called big shots. Of course, that'll include me.'

"So let's find a way."

Mary said.

As soon as Mary finished speaking, she saw several female ushers in gowns, holding tea or drinks as they walked toward the big shots.

Seeing this, she immediately had an idea.

"I got it."

Mary said.

"What is it?"

The cameraman asked, confused.

"I'll find a female usher and ask her to take a break. I'll help her serve the tea and drinks. That way, I can sneak up on the commander-in-chief."

Mary said with a smile, her face still full of eager excitement as if satisfied that she had come up with such a "brilliant idea".

However, the cameraman's expression changed dramatically when hearing what she said.

"You'll be in trouble if you get caught. He's the commander-in-chief. Maybe they'll think you're a spy from another city."

"So what? I have a media pass to prove my innocence. The worst that can happen is I'll get caught and kicked out of the venue."

"But then I can't help you film."

The cameraman was helpless.

The single-lens reflex camera he carried on his shoulder was like a cannon barrel-too big to hide and disguise.

Anyone in their right mind could tell at a glance what he was doing.

"So I can only go alone. Stay here and take some pictures. I'll just record the interview with a voice recorder."

With that said, Mary walked over to a female usher resting nearby.

Sean was enjoying watching an acrobatic performance on stage.

Sean marveled at two young women in leotards on stage, flexing their bodies and balancing on a steel ring half a man high.

Although he had seen similar acrobatic performances before, they always impressed him.

Although these people were only acrobatic performers, their balance and flexibility were surprisingly good.

At least Sean could not do it.

Chapter 1683

Chapter 1683

"What do you think of the gala's performances today?"

Shania asked suddenly.

"It's pretty good."

Sean nodded.

"All that matters is that you enjoy it, Mr. Lennon."

Shania said with a smile.

Just then, Zander suddenly said, "Commander, look over there.'

Sean looked in the direction Zander told him to look and saw a female usher in a red gown coming this way with tea and drinks in her hand.

Of course, a female usher was nothing to worry about.

However, the problem was that the female usher was the beautiful reporter, Mary, who had been clamoring for an interview with him!

Besides, Mary put the microphone on the tray she was holding without any concealment, which indicated her identity even more.

"This darn woman..."

Sean could not help frowning.

"What happened?"

Shania looked in confusion toward where Sean was looking, but she did not find anything wrong with the female usher after looking for a while.

"She's the female reporter who wanted to interview me earlier. I just don't know why she's dressed as a female usher."

Sean said immediately without holding anything back.

Mary was only 20 meters away from Sean and the rest's table.

Anger immediately appeared on Quentin's face after hearing Sean's words, and he said, "That woman has a lot of nerve... Uriah, kick her out.'

"Yes."

Uriah nodded and was about to go over to stop her.

Just then, Mary dressed as a female usher suddenly bumped into another female usher.

"Oops..."

The clumsy Mary instantly fell on the floor. The tea and drinks spilled all over her, making a mess out of her.

"What's the matter with you? Don't you look where you're going when you walk? You... Huh? Are you a man?"

Mary's shouting made Sean and Zander's expressions change.

'A man?'

The female usher who bumped into Mary turned out to be a man!

"Why is a grown man like you wearing women's clothes? What's wrong with you?'

Mary rubbed her bottom as she yelled.

The man dressed as a female usher looked furious as he removed his wig and kicked Mary.

"F*ck you. You've ruined my plans!

As soon as the man said this, he dropped the tray in his hand, pulled out a dagger from behind his waist, and rushed toward Sean and the others.

The acrobats on stage were the first to notice before letting out a scream.

The scene under the stage was instantly chaotic as the crowd ran in all directions. Many people even fell onto the ground.

The security guards in the distance wanted to stop them but could not make it in time.

"Protect them."

Sean ordered.

Zander nodded before standing in front of Quentin and Shania.

The male assassin ran toward Sean with a dagger in his hand.

Finally, security guards arrived and hurriedly pulled out their self-defense sticks as they blocked the male assassin's way.

However, the security guards were instantly knocked to the ground by the male assassin!

Chapter 1684

Chapter 1684

The assassin was good-probably better than the female assassin before him.

The few security guards present were no match for him. He defeated them one by one. They fell to the ground, and they had difficulty getting up.

The male assassin rushed at Sean-as fast as lightning.

The beautiful reporter Mary was terrified and on the verge of tears as she looked at the male assassin's savagery.

The male assassin was now in front of Sean.

Sean suddenly raised his left hand and struck into the air as if anticipating the assassin's attack.

However, the male assassin made a ghostly sideslip that eluded Sean's attack.

His prediction failed!

Uriah's expression instantly changed as he watched.

He was just asking what if the assassin was in level four and predicted what Sean predicted he would predict Sean to predict.

His fears had come true so quickly!

The male assassin was close at hand as he smiled sinisterly as if saying, "You're dead!"

Just then, Sean's left hand that had missed earlier swung sideways, and landed a blow on the male assassin's side temple!

It was a blow that even describing it as fast as lightning was insufficient! Sean was moving so fast that the human eye could not capture it. Even a high-speed camera might not be able to capture the entire picture.

There was a loud bang, and Sean instantly sent the male assassin flying, smashing several tables as he flew.

The shock on Uriah's face grew worse when he saw this!

The female reporter, Mary, looked dumbfounded.

The male assassin, who so many security guards could not even stop, was sent flying by Sean with just one punch.

How was that possible?

Mary was cursing loudly at the back earlier, saying Sean was an idiot who got the commander-in-chief job through the back door.

However, Sean's strength shocked her!

No wonder he was the commander-in-chief of Dorodo's city defense army!

He was so strong!

The chaos was quickly contained as the male assassin was arrested by personal guards who arrived shortly after.

Sean turned around to look at Uriah and said with a smile, "Do you get it now? Any prediction or any strategy is useless in front of absolute strength.

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Uriah nodded heavily at Sean's words.

Indeed, with Sean's speed and strength, there was no way that the male assassin could predict.

Even if he knew he was going to get hit with one punch, there was no way to dodge it, let alone block it!

He was crushed with pure strength!

The beautiful reporter, Mary, quickly got up from the floor. She swallowed her pain and came to Sean with her microphone in her hand.

"Commander... Commander Lennon... Can I interview you..."

Sean could not help finding the beautiful reporter's messy appearance funny.

This woman was too persistent.

"Mayor Quentin's right here. Interview Mayor Lewis. I'm only invited here to see the performances. It's inappropriate for me to accept an interview.

Besides, he has more to say than I do in this situation.'

Sean said and moved out of the way.

The beautiful reporter, Mary, hesitated for a moment before finally walking over to Quentin.

She knew if she haggled over every ounce and insisted on an interview with Sean, she would be kicked out.

Chapter 1685

Chapter 1685

It was late at night.

The gala was over.

The male assassin had also been arrested. However, it was unknown whether he died of poison like the female assassin or was being interrogated by the sheriff's department.

The top floor of an apartment in an upscale neighborhood near downtown.

There was a sudden banging on the door.

Wesley frowned before walking to the door and opening it.

No sooner had the door opened than several figures appeared outside.

One was Alfie, Dorodo's biggest weapons dealer, and the other was Alfie's son, Lorenzo. Then it was a middle-aged man with a wrinkled face and crooked mouth and eyes.

The middle-aged man's face was full of hostility, and the look in his eyes was even terrifying.

Wesley's expression instantly changed when he saw them.

"What are you doing here? Didn't we agree to only contact each other by phone and not meet directly?"

However, Alfie had already strode into the room, followed by his son and the middle-aged man.

"My two companions who came with me have been captured and are probably dead. We need to discuss what to do next."

The middle-aged man continued saying.

Hearing this, Wesley's expression looked even worse.

"Do you mean burning their food supplies?"

"Of course."

The middle-aged man gave a hard nod.

Then he added, "Although my two companions were captured and even killed, they succeeded in creating chaos and distracting the city's defense army's commander-in-chief and Mayor Quentin. Next, we're going to burn their food supplies and create chaos so that Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment can seize the opportunity to attack Dorodo!"

Hearing this, Wesley's expression instantly became complicated.

Due to his son George's death, Wesley was filled with hatred for Dorodo, especially the city defense army and their commander-in-chief, Sean!

Since leaving the city defense army, Wesley had planned for revenge.

Now, it seemed the time for revenge had come!

"Think of your son. Don't you want to avenge him? Wesley, do you think you have a way out?"

The middle-aged man snapped.

Wesley hesitated for a moment before making up his mind and saying, "Yes, I'm willing to cooperate!"

"Okay, tell us where the city defense army stores their food supplies. It would be better if you could make us a map. That way, it will be easier for us to attack."

The middle-aged man laughed sinisterly.

Alfie nearby said, "If this succeeds, Dorodo will belong to Black Gold Flower. You and I will be Black Gold Flower's top officials! Wesley, this is better than being a chiliarch!"

Alfie laughed after saying, as did his son, Lorenzo.

Just then, there was a sudden knocking on the door.

"Are you expecting someone else?"

Alfie and Lorenzo's expressions changed dramatically. Though the middle-aged man seemed composed, you could tell he was nervous from his clenched hands.

"I'm not expecting anyone. How would I know who it is..."

Wesley quickly explained. He did not want these people to misunderstand him.

Otherwise, the middle-aged man would have killed himself before his plot was revealed.

After all, he was the strongest assassin. At least he was famous in Crosac and was the strongest man in Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment!

Chapter 1686

"Who is it?" Wesley shouted toward the door.

Then a young man's voice rang outside the door. "We're here to check the water meter."

"Checking the water meter in the middle of the night?!"

Wesley fumed, but he got up and walked over to open the door for the people outside anyway.

The door opened with a thud, and countless city defense soldiers in military uniforms rushed in.

Wesley was immediately grabbed by several city defense soldiers!

Alfie and Lorenzo's expressions instantly turned ghastly at the sight of it. They quickly looked for a chance to escape, but the door was blocked.

Where else could they run?

They were on the top floor, at least 30 or 40 meters above the ground. They were incapable of jumping from mid-air and not dying!

"D*mn it!" The middle-aged man cursed hoarsely before drawing a black dagger from his waist.

Almost at the same time, rows of arrows were flying toward the middle-aged man. The cold gleams from the arrows made his scalp tingle.

There was a tinkling sound.

The middle-aged man wielded a dagger, blocking the flying arrows one after another. The middle-aged man was unharmed under such a barrage of arrows at close range!

He was indeed the strongest in Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment!

Just then, a burst of laughter rang suddenly. "I knew you were hiding here. Your conspiracy is exposed!"

Who else would it be if not Sean?

Not only Sean but Zander and Mayor Quentin also came over!

However, considering the risk, the non-combatant Mayor Quentin did not approach but stood behind a wall of city defense soldiers to keep himself safe.

"How did you know we're going to be here tonight?" The middle-aged man looked at Sean striding forward, his face thick with resentment.

Sean looked disdainfully at the middle-aged man and said flatly, "The first female assassin died of poison, and we didn't get to interrogate her. But we isolated the poison from her body and made an antidote. The second assassin appeared tonight. After taking him down, we've cured the poison he has taken beforehand..."

Alfie and Lorenzo instantly turned pale at this. On the other hand, Wesley sighed repeatedly, their face full of despair!

"It was easy to get information from the second assassin without him dying! Now, do you still not understand how I caught you?" Sean said flatly.

The middle-aged man snorted coldly and said, "Haha, so what? It's alright if you'd just sent the city defense army to catch us. I didn't expect you to come over yourself. In that case, I'll kill you and leave the city defense army leaderless!"

"Can you kill me?" Sean burst out laughing, his laugh was full of confidence.

"What's so funny?" The middle-aged man asked coldly.

"Did you say you can kill me? Do you have the power to kill me? How naive..."

"It's not up to you to decide whether I'm naive!" The middle-aged man said coldly as he also lifted the dagger in his hand.

"In that case, I'll make you a bet. Forget about killing me. As long as you can hurt me and leave a scar on me, I'll let you go tonight and make sure you get out of Dorodo alive!" Sean exclaimed.

Chapter 1687

Pride radiated from him as he spoke, stirring up the emotions of city defense soldiers around him.

"You are so arrogant!"

The middle-aged man roared as if in a rage.

The middle-aged man was the strongest assassin in Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment and was famous throughout Crosac. However, the young man was shameless!

He had gone too far!

"You're too arrogant. I will not only hurt you but also kill you myself!" The middle-aged man spoke harshly before jumping at Sean.

The middle-aged man was so fast that his body seemed to cast a trail of shadows in the air. It was hard to capture his exact line of attack.

Seeing this, city defense soldiers present secretly feared for Sean!

However, as the attacker, Sean stood still with a faint smile as if he never took the assassin seriously!

"There's an opening!" With a shout, the assassin stabbed at Sean in the right side of his neck with a black dagger.

The black dagger was like a pitch-black serpent, biting Sean's neck with its scarlet tongue.

However, Sean suddenly raised his right hand and grasped the black dagger!

"You want to kill me when that's all you can do?" Sean said flatly as if grabbing the assassin's weapon was only a trivial matter.

"D*mn it!" The assassin yelled, his tone full of hatred.

"There's more!"

Sean suddenly twisted his right hand, only to hear a cracking sound.

The black dagger made of fine steel shattered in Sean's hands!

The scene instantly scared the middle-aged man. The onlooking Alfie and Lorenzo were horrified. Wesley's eyes also widened, even forgetting to blink!

No one could believe that the dagger, made of fine steel and coated with poison, was as fragile as a three-year-old's plastic toy in Sean's hands!

"Are you trying to run? It's too late now!"

The retreating middle-aged man was about to jump through a window and escape from the building. Sean suddenly caught up with the assassin and grabbed him by the shoulder before pulling him back.

"Let me go!" The middle-aged man shouted as if threatening with the most vicious curses.

However, not only did Sean not let go, he reached over with his other hand and grabbed the middle-aged man on the head.

Boom!

There was a violent crash, and Sean pressed the middle-aged man to the ground.

The middle-aged man was on his knees. His knees cracked the hard tile floor, and red blood flowed from his knees.

"How weak! Black Gold Flower's scheme is good, but none of you three assassins is good enough to complete your plan. You want to kill me? Haha, who do you think you are?"

Sean's cruel words rendered the middle-aged man dumbfounded.

After a longtime, he finally admitted defeat and let out a long sigh.

Several city defense soldiers rushed over and placed silver cuffs on the assassin's wrist. Alfie, Lorenzo, and Wesley got the same treatment.

"Take all of them away!" Sean ordered, and city defense soldiers escorted the four downstairs and headed toward the sheriff's department.

Chapter 1688

The night was dark.

Dorodo was 100 miles west, and the army of thirteen hundred was now on standby.

These were all Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment's men.

Black Gold Flower mercenary regiment was a fixed mercenary regiment in Crosac. They were supposed to be in Crosac, but it was strange that they were only 100 miles away from Dorodo.

The mercenaries of Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment rested in groups of ten, eating preserved food.

In the most central tent, a middle-aged man with a black beard was discussing something with several people around him.

The man with a black beard was Blackbeard-the leader of Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment!

Blackbeard suddenly slammed one hand on the table, cracking the map on the table.

"Tonight is the night we win! Let's wait another hour. The mole I sent to Dorodo will send word back. At the very least, we could get the map of Dorodo's city defense army and find out where the city defense army's defenses are the weakest. When we do, our troops will crush Dorodo in a heartbeat!" Blackbeard said and burst into laughter.

"I will become the mayor of Dorodo, and all of you will be my marshals!"

The people in front of Blackbeard were excited.

"Sir, we will do our best in this battle!"

"That's right!"

"Defeat Dorodo! Take over Dorodo!"

Only one young man seemed hesitant as he said, "But Dorodo is guarded by the city defense army of 3,000 men. We only have 1,300 men..."

Before the man had finished speaking, Blackbeard cast an unhappy gaze.

But, before Blackbeard could speak, the others yelled. "Dorodo's city defense army has 3,000 men, but they're nothing! How many battles have they been through? What fighting power can they have? All I have to do is strike with my brothers a few times, and they will break!"

"You're right!"

"Dorodo's city defense army has many men, but there's nothing to fear!"

The young man hesitated again before saying, "I heard Dorodo's city defense army has a new commander-in-chief who's young but capable. He runs the city defense army in good order and with strict discipline..."

Several of Blackbeard's generals could not help but glare at the young man.

"Whose side are you on?"

"Do you think we'll lose tonight?"

The young man sighed helplessly before saying, "I'm just asking you to be careful..."

"Careful my a*s!"

"Is that stupid commander-in-chief comparable to our leader? When our leader was leading troops in battle, he was probably a kid still growing his teeth out!"

"I've heard of this commander-in-chief. His name is Sean Lennon. He's capable, but that's about it! He's nothing before Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment!"

With that said, the generals burst into laughter as if they had already taken over Dorodo.

The leader of Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment nodded and said, "A mere kid is nothing to fear. Won't he be scared out of his wits if I lead an army against Dorodo?"

The leader of Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment, Blackbeard had just finished speaking when a deafening sound rang suddenly.

"Attack!

"The enemy's here!"

"It's Dorodo's city defense army..."

Chapter 1689

Those words made the expressions of the people in the tents change. Even the expression of the leader of Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment, Blackbeard, changed dramatically.

They were still discussing tonight's battle plan, and Dorodo's city defense army were on them before they could advance their army up to Dorodo's walls.

What the h*ll was going on?

Gregory and Anthony sat on their horses in the night, looking solemn.

"The news from Commander-in-chief is true!"

"How dare Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment go after Dorodo! What insolence!"

Zander smiled faintly before saying, "The commander-in-chief's decision is never wrong. We only need to follow his plan and attack Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment."

Once he finished speaking, Zander drew the saber from around his waist.

"Everyone! Attack!"

Dorodo's city defense army of 1,000 soldiers instantly rushed like a tide toward Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment.

The sky was now raining arrows!

A steady stream of locust-like arrows came from Dorodo's city defense army, killing Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment's mercenaries.

The sudden blow stunned Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment's mercenaries. They never expected Dorodo's city defense army to attack so suddenly.

Logically speaking, Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment was the one taking the initiative. However, the tables had turned. The unsuspecting Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment suffered a tragic loss!

"What happened?"

"Go get a herald and find out what happened!" The leader of Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment shouted, but no one listened to him!

In the chaos of facing an attack, the leader of Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment had lost control of his mercenary regiment!

Forget about control. Even conveying a message was difficult.

How was he going to command his men?

"D*mn it!" The leader of Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment, Blackbeard, was shocked and angry, not knowing what to do for a moment.

The young man said quickly, "Sir, it seems that our battle plan tonight has been leaked, and they've found out in advance. We're now at a disadvantage. We might as well retreat quickly and save our strength..."

"Shut up!"

Blackbeard was furious as he pulled out his long sword and shouted, "Get him! I don't believe my mercenary regiment can't defeat Dorodo's city defense army!"

Arrows with flames flew in the air like red rain.

It was picturesque and beautiful, but it meant blood, death, and the cruelty of war!

Battered by the beautiful fire, countless human lives had fallen and died forever!

"Split up and charge. I'll besiege Blackbeard with our men. We can't let him escape!" Zander ordered suddenly.

Gregory, Anthony, and Zander were chiliarches and on the same level. Thus, Gregory and Anthony had the right to disobey Zander's orders. However, neither Gregory nor Anthony hesitated.

They nodded heavily and led the regiment to besiege Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment.

Zander led a team to raid Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment from behind!

The defeat of an army was like a landslide!

The leader of Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment, Blackbeard, finally understood what that statement meant.

As the leader, he could not stop his men from getting defeated and fleeing. He could only retreat with the last of his troops.

The generals following him earlier were killed, wounded, and fled amid the chaotic attack. He was left alone!

Chapter 1690

"D*mn it. What the h*ll is going on here? Why would a perfectly good plan go so wrong? Why?" The leader of Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment, Blackbeard, was furious, but he knew the writing was on the wall.

He had no choice but to turn and retreat toward a relatively isolated place.

The defeat dealt a direct blow to Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment. Besides, their departure from Crosac meant Crosac would no longer provide protection and assistance to Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment.

Meanwhile, Black Gold Flower had offended Dorodo. It was the end of his job as regiment leader.

The most important thing now was not to gather up the scattered army but to ensure they could survive!

Blackbeard rode away for dozens of miles until the shouts of killing and the roar of gunfire were no longer heard behind him before finally stopping.

However, just as he dismounted to find a place he could rest, soldiers on horses suddenly appeared around him and came rushing up from every direction.

"Who are you?"

Blackbeard was surrounded. His expression changed dramatically as he trembled.

"We're Dorodo's city defense army!" A city defense soldier said proudly as he puffed his chest.

Dorodo was only a mid-sized city in the City-State Union. It was incomparable to large cities like Crosac.

It was why Dorodo's city defense army could only be submissive when meeting with city defense armies or fixed mercenary regiments of other cities before then.

However, Dorodo's city defense army defeated Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment-one of Crosac's three mercenary regiments tonight.

Besides that, how could city defense soldiers not be proud of the fact that they had surrounded and captured the leader of Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment, Blackbeard.

Dorodo's city defense army could finally hold its head high for once!

It was all thanks to the commander-in-chief, Sean!

Without the commander-in-chief's wise leadership and decision-making during this period, Dorodo's city defense army would have had a hard time defeating Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment and even capturing the leader of Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment, Blackbeard, alive!

"Ask your leader to come out. I have something to say!" Blackbeard pulled out his broadsword and shouted menacingly.

"What does a defeated leader have to say?"

Zander rode up to Blackbeard on a horse and looked down condescendingly at him. His face was full of contempt.

"Are you the city defense army's commander-in-chief, Sean Lennon? You're good... I, Blackbeard, have been in the City-State Union all my life. I didn't expect to be defeated by you. I..."

Zander sneered before Blackbeard finished speaking. "The Commander isn't needed to deal with you. I'm enough!"

Blackbeard was instantly shocked when he heard what the man on the horse said.

"You're not the commander-in-chief, Sean?"

Blackbeard sincerely thought Sean must have led the troops himself to bring down Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment. Otherwise, it would have been impossible for them to be so unassailable and unstoppable.

Whoever took him alive must be an enemy general. However, he realized that it was not the case!

"I'm not the commander-in-chief, of course. I'm his chiliarch, Zander Young!" Zander said as he pulled out a slender saber.

In the moonlight, Zander's saber gleamed white like silver moonlight!