

The Guardian's Sword #Chapter 1691 - Read The Guardian's Sword Chapter 1691

Chapter 1691

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"The Commander isn't needed to deal with you. I'm enough!" Zander said bluntly.

"Okay! Okay! Okay! I can't believe I lost to Sean's subordinate without even meeting Sean. How amazing! Unfortunately, you can't capture me alive! I, Blackbeard, would rather die standing than live on my knees!"

As soon as he said this, Blackbeard wielded his huge broadsword and leaped to chop Zander, who was on horseback. His gestures and movements were murderous. People could see he would immediately kill anybody who got in his way.

"Watch out, Commander!"

"Get out of the way!"

The surrounding city defense soldiers shouted to warn them, all scared. It was because Blackbeard was well known in the City-State Union. No one in the City-State Union did not know his prowess.

Although Blackbeard was no longer what he was when he was young, what he was capable of doing was still frightening.

However, Zander, on horseback, was unfazed by the decapitating broadsword smashing into his forehead.

"You don't deserve to wield a sword..." Zander said grimly.

With that said, the saber in his hand suddenly flew like a whip, creating silver streaks in the air. Murderous intent rose from his aura giving fear to those around him.

His movements was so quick. It was as if the other party moved slower than him.

Blackbeard's right arm was cut off his shoulder with a thump, and his whole arm fell to the ground along with the broadsword.

Red blood gushed out of Blackbeard's broken shoulder like a fountain, staining the nearby ground red.

"Stop the bleeding. He can't die before getting executed!" Zander ordered flatly.

With a swoosh, the bright saber went into the sheath as if it had never been pulled out.

"Who are you? Why are you so strong..." Blackbeard knelt on one knee and asked with a quiver, clutching his wound.

"Didn't I tell you? I'm Zander Young, a chiliarch under Commander Sean. I'm strong because he taught us well!"

When Zander said the last three words, his eyes lit up with reverence as if Sean was right in front of him.

"Real... Really..." Blackbeard felt lost.

One of the generals of the commander-in-chief of Dorodo's city defense army was already so strong.

How strong would Dorodo's city defense army's supreme commander be?

He was wrong.

The other party was so wrong. One wrong move, and he lost everything.

If he had known he would suffer such a crushing defeat, he would not have attacked Dorodo!

Blackbeard was full of regret and despair. However, it was too late to fix it!

"Take them away! It's getting late, and it's time for us to get back!"

Zander ordered before turning his horse around and galloping off into the distance.

Several city defense soldiers jumped off their horses and quickly bandaged Blackbeard to stop the bleeding before binding his other hand. They put him on the horse and hurried toward Dorodo, following Zander.

A great war was thus over.

Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment, which had been well-known throughout the City-State Union for decades, was finished.

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This caused a massive ripple that shook the City-State Union.

Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment's crushing defeat shocked countless city-states. Dorodo's city defense army instantly became famous in the City-State Union.

In one night, Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment was destroyed with only half an army. It was not something any legion could do!

Most importantly, Crosac was so noncommittal about the battle that they did not choose to help Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment get revenge.

Was Crosac afraid?

As one of the top cities in the City-State Union, was Crosac admitting defeat to a small Dorodo?

How incredulous!

Therefore, more people paid attention to Dorodo's city defense army. The three chiliarches, Gregory, Anthony, and Zander became increasingly prominent in the City-State Union. However, Sean was the most famous one!

He was the commander-in-chief of Dorodo's city defense army, the youngest nine-star commander, and Dragon Kingdom's Guardian God of war, who wielded the Guardian Sword, a mythical sword.

Almost everyone in the City-State Union had heard of Sean's name.

In a luxurious bedroom, a young foreign woman with blond hair was sitting at her desk staring into the mirror.

"So it's him..."

Just then, a maid of seventeen or eighteen years old came in.

"Miss, the mayor would like to see you."

"Where is my father?" The foreign woman asked.

"He's in the study room..."

Then the young woman got up, went out of her bedroom, and walked toward her father's study room in the castle-like huge mansion.

When reaching the study, she beamed when she saw her white-haired father.

"Dad, what did you want to see me about?" The young woman asked.

The man behind the desk was about 50 years old. Though he looked old, he was full of spirit. His energy would not lose to young people.

The man was the mayor of Crosac, Claremento Crosac!

Claremento put down his book, looked up at his daughter, Lisha, and said with a smile, "Lisha, Crosac is expecting some guests soon... Help me welcome them."

"Guests?" Lisha's face looked confused.

"That's right. Guests. The city defense army's commander-in-chief from Dorodo, who also happens to be Dragon Kingdom's youngest nine-star commander, Sean Lennon..."

Dorodo was in a state of great joy.

The news of the city defense army capturing the enemies had spread like wildfire.

The victory in the war raised Dorodo's status in the City-State Union, and Dorodo residents naturally felt great joy and deep pride.

Dorodo's city defense army became a powerful symbol for them. They were a symbol of the city's justice and hope.

"I now announce that Alfie Wagner, Lorenzo Wagner, Wesley Jokerman, and others shall be sentenced to death for conspiring with the enemy. They will be publicly executed!

"The leader of Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment, Ridorean, attacked Dorodo with his troops, causing great harm. He is sentenced to death and will be publicly executed!"

As the stern announcement rang, Alfie and Lorenzo wet their pants on the execution platform and screamed, begging for their lives.

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Wesley looked down and gave a long sigh.

The leader of Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment, Blackbeard, who was also Ridorean, glared at the executioner defiantly and snapped, "Ask the city defense army's commander-in-chief to see me! You have no right to kill me! If he wants to kill me, he must do it himself!"

However, Blackbeard's shout was ignored.

The executioner armed with a broadsword approached him and the rest.

"Behead them!"

"Kill these d*mn bastards!"

"They deserve death for attacking Dorodo!"

The onlooking Dorodo residents shouted. For a moment, there was a great uproar outside.

Many women rushed to cover their children's eyes so that they would not be frightened by the imminent bloodshed.

"I protest! Tell Sean to meet me! I protest..."

The decapitating broadsword fell mercilessly, and red blood instantly flew into the air like a fountain.

As the heads landed on the ground, it meant Dorodo's defense war was officially over.

Sean was on the phone at the city defense army's main camp. He was beaming with strong pride in his eyes.

"Mayor, that's too kind of you. It's the city defense army's job to protect Dorodo. We don't need awards... Yes, all that matters is that the people are safe. This battle made Dorodo famous and gave it a great deal of pride, so Dorodo doesn't have to be submissive to others in the City-State Union anymore..."

"I'll leave the rest to you, Mayor Lewis... I'll handle wars, and you'll run the city. We'll work together to make Dorodo better..."

"A victory party? No thanks. You can do it for me. I have many things to handle now that the war is over..."

"Yeah, yeah. Okay, that's it for now...."

After hanging up, Sean sat down and took a long sigh of relief.

"Commander!" Zander walked over, beaming.

"You've done well to defeat Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment. Besides, the city defense army suffered minimal casualties. You can say we've won a great victory at minimum cost." Sean praised.

Zander's face lit up even more when he heard Sean's words.

Winning a war was indeed something to be happy about, and Zander did not suppress his emotions.

"Commander, Alfie, Lorenzo, Wesley, and the leader of Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment have been executed."

"Got it." Sean nodded.

Looking back on everything that has happened since then, a conspiracy was laid bare in front of Sean.

Black Gold Flower mercenary regiment was one of the three mercenary regiments in Crosac.

Although it had Crosac as its backup, it also limited its development. Therefore, Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment set its sights on Dorodo. It was why Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment first hired a stray mercenary regiment to try to kill the weapons dealer, Ronald, to create problems for Dorodo's city defense army.

Next, Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment sent out three assassins. The assassins were named Killer X to cause chaos in Dorodo.

One tried to cause an uproar by assassinating Mayor Quentin or Quentin's daughter.

The second one sought opportunities to assassinate the city defense army's commander-in-chief, Sean, in an attempt to bring chaos to the city defense army.

These assassins were only sent to distract Quentin and Sean. They succeeded and were a huge help to Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment. They could have played a role in distracting Quentin and Sean even if they failed.

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With the first two assassins covering them, the third assassin contacted Alfie, Lorenzo, and Wesley.

Alfie and Lorenzo were Dorodo's weapons dealers. Though they did not belong to the army, they knew many secrets.

Wesley was from the city defense army. Due to his son George's execution, he had a strong hatred for the city defense army.

The third assassin got entangled with these three men and received many information from them, such as the city defense army's garrison map and

where the city defense army stored their supplies. These were critical for a legion!

The third assassin acquired this information and delivered it to Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment.

Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment tried to attack Dorodo that night after receiving the information that night.

Though the plan was not seamless, it was interwoven, obscure, unpredictable, and hard to guard against. However, Sean saw through it and ruined it!

Sean stopped the stray mercenary regiment's attack on Ronald.

Sean defeated and captured the first assassin when she assassinated Quentin's daughter, Shania.

The second assassin tried to assassinate Sean at the gala, but Sean captured him. Besides that, he kept him alive with an antidote made from the poison isolated from the first assassin's blood.

When the second assassin failed to commit suicide by poisoning, the sheriff's department immediately interrogated him and learned the third assassin's plan from

him.

Therefore, Sean led a night raid on Wesley's house to capture the third assassin before he could send the information to Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment. At the same time, under Sean's order, the three chiliarches, Gregory, Anthony, and Zander each led 500 city defense soldiers to raid Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment's temporary camp and defeated Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment.

The leader of Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment was captured, and all their conspiracies were ruined!

Without Sean, Dorodo would have been in turmoil, maybe even conquered. After all, Black Gold Flower was a top mercenary regiment.

Though they had fewer people than Dorodo's city defense army, it was likely to defeat the city defense army through vulnerabilities with the help of moles and sufficient intelligence!

Therefore, Sean was Dorodo's savior!

It was no exaggeration to say that Sean saved Dorodo!

Sean was emotional once everything was clear.

Fortunately, he was careful. Otherwise, he would have been unable to see through Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment's conspiracy.

"Commander, Crosac.."

"We've just heard from Crosac."

Sean paused before he went on saying, "Crosac's official sent word that Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment had broken away from Crosac before the war began and became a major stray mercenary regiment. It has nothing to do with Crosac anymore. Therefore, this war is between Dorodo and Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment. It has nothing to do with Crosac..."

An angry look appeared on Zander's face when he heard this.

Although Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment attacked Dorodo, how could Crosac not be responsible for Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment when it was so deeply involved with Crosac?

At the very least, Crosac could have warned them. However, Crosac did not even take any initiative to warn them even after the end of the war.

Was that not a tacit approval for Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment to attack Dorodo?

Perhaps Crosac also provided Black Gold Flower with weapons and supplies!

It was because many of Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment's weapons and equipment seized on the battlefield bore Crosac's logo!

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"As for the Crosac weapons and equipment in Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment's possession, Crosac officials stated that Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment stole them before leaving Crosac... Crosac was unaware of it. Now that Dorodo's city defense army defeated Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment, Crosac was grateful and requested Dorodo's city defense army to return seized weapons and equipment," Sean said with a smile.

Zander could not stand it anymore as he yelled, "These b*stards! How could they be so shameless? They tacitly allowed Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment to attack us. Now that they lost, they shamelessly asked us for the weapons and equipment. How could there be someone so shameless?"

Zander had always had good self-control. However, he could not control his emotions this time.

"Indeed, Crosac went too far this time, but there's no clear evidence that Crosac joined forces with Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment, so I can do nothing about it. Moreover, Dorodo can't fight against Crosac for now. We're no match for them," Sean said helplessly.

It was true.

Crosac's role in the war was so disgraceful that anyone would despise it.

Being the party involved, Sean was even more displeased and wanted to attack Crosac. He wanted to at least gain back some face. However, Dorodo's city defense army only had 3,000 men.

Crosac had two major mercenary regiments and 3,000 men in their city defense army. One could say that Crosac had more than twice as many men as Dorodo!

How were they going to fight them?

Sean might be strong, but he could not do the impossible. Thus, they had to let go of Crosac for the time being.

"What about the weapons and equipment we seized? Are we going to give them back to Crosac?" Zander asked icily.

He was not giving Sean a hard time, but he was mad.

"No way... Am I such an idiot?" Sean smiled and added, "I've already told Crosac that the weapons we captured are our spoils. It doesn't matter who owned them before. They belong to Dorodo's city defense army now!"

Zander finally felt a little better. He nodded vigorously and said, "That's right. They're our spoils. Why should we give them back?"

The spoils seized from Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment were not many or of great value. However, it was not about whether they were expensive or valuable.

What should he do with their dignity and face if he gave away their spoils to someone else?

They would not give them up, even if it were only to vent their fury!

"By the way, I will visit Crosac in a few days to smooth things over between Dorodo and Crosac." Sean said suddenly.

"What?" Zander was shocked.

Sean's going to Crosac?

It's too dangerous!

Crosac is in cahoots with the ruined Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment. Sean's going as the commander-in-chief of Dorodo's city defense army. Will he make it back?

"You'll come with me. Don't worry. Crosac won't do anything to us. Besides, even if something happens, I can bring you back with me," Sean said confidently.

Chapter 1696

"What is Mr. Lennon really like?" Shania asked curiously.

Zander glanced at Shania. He did not expect the heiress to think so much and turned the topic to Sean.

However, Zander did not think much about it.

He quickly replied, "Commander is a good leader that's hard to find. He's not only strong, but he's also good at leading troops. I've never seen a commander comparable to him."

Shania glanced over her shoulder at Sean in the distance, her beautiful eyes glimmering.

"You seem to admire Mr. Lennon..."

Zander immediately said without hesitation, "He's my commander. I've followed him for years. I admire him, of course."

"You're right..." Shania nodded.

Zander raised his wrist, looked at the waterproof watch on his left wrist, and said, "Ms. Lewis, Mr. Ur..."

"I'm Uriah. My name is Uriah," Uriah said as he interrupted Zander.

"Alright, Mr. Uriah, it's time we eat. Breaks usually don't last more than half an hour. We have to hurry," Zander said, trying to be polite.

Though Shania was an heiress, she did not willfully defy Zander's orders. She nodded and prepared to return to the camp with Uriah's help to get some food.

Just then, Zander's expression changed suddenly.

"What's the matter, Commander Young?" Shania asked curiously.

Zander did not answer. He looked up at the mountains in the distance.

His face became increasingly pale as he watched the smoke rising from them. Then he quickly fell to the ground, pressed his ears to the ground, and listened.

Uriah's expression turned pale at the sight.

"Is there an ambush?" Uriah asked hastily.

Zander got up from the ground and said quickly, "Someone's here. There are more than 100 people and horses..."

With that said, Zander looked over his shoulder toward the camp and shouted, "Enemy attack!"

The atmosphere in the camp changed instantly.

Ten city defense soldiers stopped eating immediately. They gathered their belongings and mounted their horses at breakneck speed.

The whole thing took less than 30 seconds!

By comparison, the nine personal guards were nowhere near as fast.

City defense soldiers had mounted their horses and looked around in confusion!

"Mount the horses! Enemy attack!"

Zander rushed back to the camp and quickly reported to Sean, "Commander, more than 100 men are approaching fast!"

"Could Crosac's men be ambushing us?" Uriah asked, running over and clutching Shania's hand.

"I don't know yet. Now isn't the time to dwell on that. Get in the car first!"

The diplomatic convoy started and sped off toward Crosac. This time, Sean did not deliberately control the speed but kept accelerating.

At the same time, more than 100 enemy soldiers galloped on horses out of the woods and pursued the convoy.

It was a mercenary regiment with no identifying flags. Besides that, the mercenaries wore various clothes instead of standard uniforms, so it was impossible to distinguish which force it belonged to.

However, it was safe to say it should not be Crosac's soldiers. It was because it would not be so chaotic if it were Crosac's soldiers.

Besides, Dorodo's diplomatic convoy was visiting Crosac. If they were killed on the way, Crosac was the prime suspect.

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Even if Crosac wanted to take on Sean and the rest, they would not use such a crude and reckless approach.

"Speed up. We'll be safe once we reach Crosac's perimeter!" Sean said to Zander and the other city defense soldiers.

The city defense soldiers picked up speed, pressuring their horses to go faster. The five military jeeps roared as they accelerated. Even so, they failed to shake off the enemy behind them.

As time went on, the distance between the two became closer. They were less than 100 meters away from each other.

Just then, a sharp arrow flew over suddenly!

Seeing a city defense soldier about to be shot in the shoulder, Sean drew his sword. As the silver sword gleamed, Sean chopped off the arrow. However, more arrows came flying.

"Pay attention to defense. Don't get shot!" Sean commanded loudly.

Shania in the car was pale with fear. She had never dreamed that she would be ambushed halfway to Crosac.

What the h*ll was going on?

Was there a third party trying to cause a misunderstanding and push Dorodo into fighting Crosac?

Or did someone from Crosac use their status as a stray mercenary regiment to attack Sean and Zander, who brought down Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment?

It would be more dangerous if it were the latter. However, the former seemed more likely for now.

"Don't worry, Miss. I'll protect you!" Uriah said solemnly to Shania.

The enemy behind was getting closer. If it went on, they would be overtaken sooner or later.

There was a forked road ahead. They all led to Crosac but were of varying lengths, and one of them would take you on a long detour.

After some hesitation, Sean ordered, "Uriah, protect Ms. Lewis alongside her personal guards and take a shortcut to Crosac!"

"What about you?" Uriah asked hastily.

"I'm going the other way with city defense soldiers to attract the enemy's attention!"

Uriah was shocked to hear Sean's statement.

He did not expect Sean to use himself, Zander, and ten city defense soldiers as bait to attract the enemy from pursuing them so that he could escape with Shania.

His dignity as a man did not allow him to do so!

However, with Shania in mind, he could not refuse such orders. The forked road was near, and Uriah did not continue hesitating.

He could only nod and say, "Alright, but there are so few of you. I'll give you five of her personal guards!"

Sean did not say no. After all, now was not the time to dwell on such a small issue.

Arriving at the forked road, the five jeeps took the shortcut and sped toward Crosac.

With ten city defense soldiers and five personal guards, Sean and Zander set out on the long journey.

After less than half a minute, more than 100 enemy troops followed him.

The leader of the mercenary regiment immediately stopped and looked at the two roads.

"Boss, which way should we take?" A subordinate asked quickly.

The leader of the mercenary regiment pondered for a moment before saying, "Quentin's daughter, Shania, and her bodyguard took the shortcut. Though

important, it's difficult to catch up with them on the shortcut. Perhaps they have reached Crosac before we can catch up with them."

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After a pause, the leader of the mercenary regiment continued saying, "Going the long way is the commander-in-chief of Dorodo's city defense army, Sean Lennon, his subordinate, Zander, and several city defense soldiers."

"So we..." The person nearby asked, but they already knew the answer.

Their leader had said they might not be able to catch up with Shania, who took the shortcut, if they went after her. They had a good chance of catching up with Sean and Zander, who took the long way.

Even if they caught up with Shania, so what?

Shania was only the mayor's daughter, not the mayor of Dorodo. Even if they captured or killed her, it would not be of much use.

On the other hand, Sean was the commander-in-chief of Dorodo's city defense army. He was accompanied by the chiliarch, Zander.

In this case, Sean and Zander were worth much more than Shania, who was likely out of reach now.

"Let's go after Sean and Zander! We must catch or kill them. That way, Dorodo will be in chaos!"

The leader of the mercenary regiment snapped before whipping the horse and chasing after Sean and the rest in the distance.

100 members of the mercenary regiment followed. Thick clouds of smoke instantly rose on the narrow road.

Sean was behind Zander and all the city defense soldiers.

The reason he was in the back rather than in the front was he could detect where the mercenary regiment was and how far they were from him and others.

If the enemy attacked with arrows, he could also help the city defense soldiers to fend off the enemy. That would prevent the loss of city defense soldiers.

After all, the ten city defense soldiers and five personal guards had their role to play. They could not die.

"Commander, what's next?" Zander asked.

It was because he had noticed the stray mercenary regiment chasing up from behind.

Watching hundreds of people chasing up, Zander was unafraid, but the city defense soldiers and personal guards in front of him showed fear.

"Into the woods!" Sean said solemnly.

"Into the woods? Okay!" Without hesitation, Zander quickly nodded heavily.

He had already understood what Sean meant. Whether the stray mercenary regiment would catch up with them on a road without obstacles was only a matter of luck. It depended on the horses they rode.

However, there was room to maneuver in the mountains. They could do anything they wanted.

Sean and Zander turned their horses around and headed into the woods with ten city defense soldiers and five personal guards.

The stray mercenary regiment running after them saw this from a distance and looked furious.

The leader of the mercenary regiment snapped, "Damn it. These guys are f*cking cunning. They're harder to catch than foxes!"

"Sir, are we going into the woods too?" A subordinate asked.

"After them!"

Hundreds of mercenaries followed Sean and Zander into the woods. However, they found that Sean and the others had disappeared after entering the dense forest.

Dense trees in mountain forests provided the best cover. Although horses were limited in speed in such places, Sean and others could hide as much as they liked with the cover and protection of trees.

The face of the leader of the mercenary regiment darkened instantly as he realized his situation.

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Just then, an arrow suddenly flew from a distance aiming at the neck of the leader of the mercenary regiment with precision.

"There's an ambush! Hurry out of the way!" The leader of the mercenary regiment shouted before drawing his long sword from around his waist and cutting off the arrow that flew toward him.

However, almost at the same time, the second arrow came flying accurately and went deep into the neck of the leader of the mercenary regiment with a whoosh.

The arrow hit the flesh, and the crimson blood instantly gushed along the shaft, staining the clothes of the leader of the mercenary regiment red.

"Sir!"

"Our leader is wounded!"

A cacophony of voices rang all around as the mercenary regiment screamed in horror.

However, who would have thought that the third and fourth arrows came flying together and accurately struck the leader of the mercenary regiment in his left chest when he was still mounted on a horse?

An arrow to the heart!

The fourth arrow hit the leader of the mercenary regiment right between the eyes with a bang!

With a thump, the leader of the mercenary regiment fell from his horse, as dead as could be.

50 meters away, Sean slowly lowered the bow and arrow in his hand, a cold smile on his lips.

However, Zander did not put down his bow and arrow. He continued working with city defense soldiers and personal guards to rain arrows on members of the mercenary regiment.

Zander fired the first arrow. He fired his arrows to draw the leader of the mercenary regiment's attention and make him dodge or block.

The second, third arrow, and fourth arrows, all three consecutive arrows were from Sean.

With three arrows a second hitting right in many vital spots, how could the leader of the mercenary regiment possibly survive?

The mercenary regiment was in great disarray and could not find where the enemy was waiting to ambush them.

Sean, Zander, ten city defense soldiers, and five personal guards shot arrows accurately, robbing the mercenary regiment members one life after another with sharp steel arrows.

The mercenary regiment was still the pursuer a while ago. However, the mercenary regiment had now become a living target.

The hunter and prey reversed their position instantly!

Sean and Zander's quivers were empty. The ten city defense soldiers and five personal guards finished shooting their arrows too.

There were probably around 40 members left in the mercenary regiment.

The mercenary regiment's remaining members were frightened to death. Crying and screaming, they galloped out of the forest on their horses. However, many more people got lost in the woods.

"Let's collect the spoils. Take their arrows to continue the pursuit. We must capture them alive this time!" Sean ordered coldly.

"Yes!"

"Yes, Sir!"

Zander, the city defense soldiers, and personal guards immediately agreed. They spoke firmly but in a low voice.

The five personal guards looked at Sean with admiration and reverence as if they were looking at a living god of war.

The mercenary regiment had 100 men, and they only had 17 men. They were at an absolute disadvantage. However, the mercenary regiment broke up and scattered, becoming the prey.

The group of 17 became the pursuers and the hunters.

No one dared to doubt Sean's orders and instructions now!

Chapter 1700

The motorcade sped along as the horses galloped.

Shania poked her head out of the car window in concern and asked, "Uriah, do you think Mr. Lennon and Mr. Young will..."

Shania had barely finished speaking when Uriah interrupted her, deeply upset

"Miss, there must be hundreds of them, and they must be armed. I'm afraid Mr. Lennon and Mr. Young..."

Uriah's words left Shania dumbfounded. Then her beautiful eyes reddened slightly as huge drops of tears spilled from her eyes.

She knew Uriah was right.

Sean, Zander, 10 city defense soldiers, and 5 personal guards only made up 17 men. However, they were pursued by hundreds of men!

The difference in numbers was simply too great to make up for.

"Maybe... Maybe they're okay... Mr. Lennon is strong. He, Mr. Young, and the others will catch up with us..." Shania said in tears.

Influenced by her, the expressions of the remaining members of the personal guards became sorrowful.

Uriah let out a long sigh and said, "Miss, I'll admit Mr. Lennon is tough, but what could a tough guy do with a group of enemies a dozen times more than himself?"

Hearing Uriah's words, Shania became upset.

Uriah looked over his shoulder at where he had come from before saying in resignation, "Ms. Lewis, Mr. Lennon, and Mr. Young sacrificed protecting us. They'll live on in our hearts. We will never forget them!"

"Yeah, we'll never forget them!" Shania nodded heavily as she cried.

In the woods, several stray mercenaries knelt on the ground.

They had been disarmed of their weapons and equipment.

Ten city defense soldiers, five personal guards, Sean, and Zander were in front of them.

"You only caught these alive?" Sean frowned.

Zander instantly lowered his head in shame when he heard Sean's words.

"I'm sorry, Commander. There are so many trees in the woods that it's hard for the horses to catch up with them. Many people got off their horses and scattered in the mountains, so we didn't catch too many..."

"No need to explain," Sean nodded and strode over to the captives.

Looking at the captive on the far left of the row, Sean asked with a straight face, "Who are you? Why ambush us?"

Hearing Sean's question, the mercenary sneered, threw his head back, and said, "I'd rather die than tell you!"

Sean waved his hand without saying anything else.

Zander immediately strode over and pulled the slender and slightly curved saber from around his waist.

"Wait, you can't kill me. I know..." The mercenary panicked.

He did not expect Sean to strike without a word. He planned to talk tough and find a way out!

There was a swoosh.

Zander's saber returned to its sheath, and a bloody head rumbled to the ground and rolled down the slope.

Sean looked to the second captive and asked, "Answer the question..."

"What... What's the question? I wasn't paying attention. Could you repeat it?"
The captive asked cautiously.

As soon as he finished speaking, there was another flick of the blade, and his head fell to the ground.