## **Sword 1191**

Chapter 1191

They were not in a hurry. All they wanted was to be safe.

Therefore, Zander had worked out a relatively safe route the night before.

Even if he could not avoid all the cameras perfectly, they could do their best not to give away their whereabouts.

Sean sat in the car and turned to look out the window.

It was past 5 a.m. and was still dark.

The sky had brightened a little.

Their car sped along the road without seeing any vehicles or people.

As he looked at the street lamps flashing past the car window, Sean had mixed feelings.

He took over the small River City in just over a month.

Now, they had to leave their homes and travel again.

He only hoped he could achieve his goal and get help successfully in Joules Town.

After all, it was hard for him to compete with Blaze on his own.

"Commander, wait a minute. I'm getting off the car to change the license plate."

After a short drive, Zander pulled over and pulled a new license plate out of the trunk to cover the old one. He was a scout before Sean.

Therefore, he was skilled in reconnaissance and counter–reconnaissance.

Otherwise, Blaze would not have taken a month to notice something was wrong with Zander.

Zander settled everything quickly and even changed the car logo before getting back in the car.

the address of your

we go there straight

after getting

"I don't remember.

his

shook his head slightly. He was not old enough to remember

life was the Northwest

the man had a terrifying identity, so he was not

find him General's friends are no shot with the last name Collins nodded, having the same idea "Yeah." Sean answered gently. go to one Town and thought for a moment before saying "Yes." Sean nodded gently. there were things he could thrilled to the gas pedal in that the one hundred thousand personal guards had an almost worshipped have been thrilled to not too far from River City. Hundreds of kilometers were only a matter of hours. Not many people Sean was leaving, but they did not know where had to be a the rest had no idea some people would have some funny ideas if it from his superior, no doubt Blaze's henchman sent over Chapter 1192 Halfway through, Zander slowed down again. "Commander, I didn't think this through.... "Surely you have plans and someone you want to use?"

Zander blushed a little as he spoke.

Since Sean said he was coming to Joules Town, Zander had been handling everything.

He suddenly realized he had never even asked Sean's advice.

He did not ask about Sean's plans or who he was looking for after they arrived.

Instead, he went ahead looking for his former subordinate with Sean.

It was quite inappropriate.

"There's no rush.

"Follow the GPS."

Sean waved his hand slightly, not caring about it.

He had a plan in mind, of course. He never did anything he was unsure of.

However, he knew Zander was loyal and that he wanted to see his former subordinate.

"Commander, I'm sorry.

"Your plan matters the most. We'd better not go.

"I'll come and see them when I have time."

Zander said quietly, rubbing his nose.

Sean glanced at Zander and understood what was on Zander's mind.

There must be a reason why the subordinate he mentioned left the army before retirement age.

for soldiers to retire when they were young was that they could no

other words, the subordinate Zander mentioned must have retired due

even possible he was

natural that Zander wanted to

"Stop talking and go.

important, but the others are just as

hand slightly as he stared straight

high status and was

the achievement of a general cost many

he could not defeat a million enemies alone. Without those

"Okay!"

two seconds

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is
leg
army
explaining to Sean on
"Okay."
Sean nodded gently.
he knew how cruel it was on the
fortunate to have been discharged from the army with a
skills, he
"Commander, we're here."
to what looked like a small
It was quite bustling. There
army, he returned to his hometown and opened a
Sean after getting
"Let's walk there."
got out
the town's bazaar thundered into
were shouting, and the crowd was
made Sean think
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Nostalgic!

less than ten years old when

had lived in Joules

the sensation he

like he was a world away now that he was back

he was taken away by

Chapter 1193

Zander was in front as he heard Sean's mutter, but he did not inquire.

Zander did not speak until Sean pulled himself together and picked up his pace.

"Commander, there's a fortune teller here.

"Why don't we have our fortunes told?"

Carried away by a whim, Zander suddenly pointed to one of the stalls and said.

The man sitting in that booth was a monk and not a shaman.

He sat cross–legged silently with his eyes narrowed slightly while others shouted to attract business. "What fortune?"

Sean glanced and withdrew his gaze.

"Let's see if our trip will be a success.

"And whether we can get our revenge."

Zander asked somewhat expectantly, rubbing his hands together.

However, Sean shook his head slightly in disdain.

"I never believed in such things.

"We control our destiny."

Zander immediately dismissed his idea as soon as Sean said that.

"Please stay, sir."

Sean did not want to have his fortune told, but the monk stopped Sean when they passed by him.

Both Zander and Sean stopped and looked around.

The monk was indeed calling Sean!

Sean slowly turned his head and looked at the monk without speaking.

The monk slowly opened his narrowed eyes and stared at Sean carefully.

It was not until this moment that Sean realized how deep the monk's eyes were.

had been through a lot and could

would feel naked

feeling made Sean

he wanted to

name is

the monk stared intently

monk like you casually change other people's last

froze slightly before snapping with a

glad that he had not asked the monk to tell his

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lunatic
what is your
looked at Sean
does it have to
Zander snapped again.
looked into the monk's eyes and felt he was not making things
name
two seconds before
last name
shook his head
last name
Sean's brow furrowed slightly.
last name is Lupin,
the monk refused to give in
you're
glared at the monk with
stopped talking and made eye contact with
I was
monk closed his eyes and meditated again after saying
to leave without arguing with
glanced at the monk
them took
just thought they had run
small pasta restaurant at the east end
small but
it was past lunchtime, so there were few
crutch while the other was holding a mop
one leg on the ground while the other pant leg was empty and
a determined look, and
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"Boss, is there food?"

man walked

but it will take some

Chapter 1194

Jeffrey was a member of the one hundred thousand personal guards.

Sean was his idol and he worshipped him like a god. He had no regrets, even if he had to go through the deadliest battles.

He thought he would never see Sean again, but he was excited to meet him again.

"Save the salute."

Sean stepped forward and took Jeffrey's arm.

"Commander...

"We agreed to wait for your return together.

"But I couldn't wait for you and had to be discharged first. I'm sorry."

Jeffrey wiped the corners of his eyes, ashamed.

"I know it's not your fault.

"Have a seat."

Sean held Jeffrey, trying to get him to sit down.

"Commander, I can't sit."

Jeffrey dared not sit down in front of Sean.

It meant he was Sean's equal, which was impossible.

"I'm not a commander right now.

"We're friends."

Sean looked at Jeffrey and said earnestly.

Jeffrey still refused but could only follow orders after Zander reproached him.

Sean helped Jeffrey and sat with Zander in a nearby chair.

It was not until much later that Jeffrey calmed down.

Jeffrey kept talking, and his words were incoherent with excitement.

Sean stopped Zander with a gaze when Zander tried to explain the purpose of their visit.

The people who sacrificed for Dragon Kingdom were true heroes.

It only made sense to visit him. purpose. "You have a business now. It's good that you can take care of unnatural at the wife's family... paid for and I grew up together. I for two seconds before saying with a at the bitterness at the corner of his mouth, you could tell he "Why? compensation should be enough to cover you for the when he only received 1,600 Jeffrey's smile grew bitter. "What?" clenched his fists as How... How dare what had happened must have was discharged, Blaze had already Zander had no idea Blaze dared to enlisted for five years, spending the best years of your youth blood and sweat fighting the enemy to the death. You even ended up being crippled for the rest your efforts are only worth resentful as he spoke. His fists clenched as his fingernails dug deep knew soldiers like Jeffrey did not give them after least, they should ensure they were secure for Blaze embezzled all that not make Zander hate because I

a lot of brothers-in-arms out there who didn't

shook his head with a wry smile. Money used to mean nothing to him too. However, he realized how hard life was without

was often at the

it

him pay double in the

at Jeffrey, his tone

and

you to

"Is the floor clean?"

voice came from behind

turned his head to see a

and a mini skirt with long

Tanya Zucker-Jeffrey's wife, who also

friends are here. Help

a long time, so we're gonna have a couple of

and said to

a look as he spoke. There was even some pleading in the depth

wanted Tanya to save him some

Tanya only snorted

Chapter 1195

"Commander, you..."

Jeffrey looked at Sean and tried to speak.

However, Sean held out his hand and stopped Jeffrey, so Jeffrey could only remain silent.

"Are these enough?"

Sean asked indifferently, pointing to the money on the table.

"Oh, you should have told me in the beginning!

"They're enough. They're enough. I'll prepare the food for you."

Tanya's expression changed faster than she could flip a switch.

She had always had the impression that soldiers like Jeffrey were poor.

However, someone wealthy came here today.

Fifty thousand dollars might be nothing to a lot of people.

However, fifty thousand dollars was a huge sum for a place like theirs where living costs and average income were low.

It was enough to feed a family for two years.

Tanya stepped forward and reached for the money, but Jeffrey stopped her.

"What are you doing?"

Tanya immediately frowned and snapped at Jeffrey.

"I... I can't charge my friends!"

Jeffrey blushed but said through gritted teeth.

"If we don't charge them, how am I gonna cook for them?

"Do you think the ingredients rain from the sky?

"Go away!"

away, collected the money, and rushed straight into the kitchen at the

serve

attitude changed completely after receiving

sound of vegetables being chopped

paid no attention to Tanya

you have to

mouth was full of

"I'm quite curious.

make you

asked quietly,

among one hundred thousand personal guards was capable of fighting

hot-blooded

Jeffrey behaved like a wuss right

Tanya wasn't

she

disabled. I can't do much

has to do everything herself, and she got irritated over

shook his head slightly before defending

looked at each other and saw a hint of helplessness in each

matter, so they

looked at Jeffrey's empty pant leg

past two years was quite similar to

woman like Willow,

not have

was one of Sean's men

this to be

how can you pay so much

the one

not help saying after recalling all the money Sean

much, and it's

been in the army for five years and even lost your leg. How can 1,600 dollars compensate

head slightly and said, and Jeffrey's eyes turned

get it

Tanya suddenly walked out of

you

Chapter 1196

The young man's clothes were not cheap. His shiny, slicked–back hairstyle looked as if it was licked by a COW.

"Tyson!"

Jeffrey clenched his fist at the sight of the young man, and his eyes were gloomy.

"Oh, Brother Tyson?"

Tanya immediately greeted the young man with a coquettish smile.

She was so friendly she was like a nightclub escort greeting her client.

"What's the matter? Did you miss me?"

Tyson chuckled and glanced at Tanya's long legs. "Tsk, you speak as if you didn't miss me." Tanya gave a seductive glance and giggled. The two ignored Jeffrey and flirted right in front of him. Zander turned and stared at Jeffrey in disbelief. He could not believe Jeffrey had put up with that. Jeffrey acted as if he did not see it. "No..." Zander could not help speaking. However, Sean stopped Zander by giving him a look. Family matters were difficult, and he did not want to meddle in Jeffrey's family matters. After all, it was Jeffrey's choice. "What would you like to eat? I'll make it for you." Tanya looked at Tyson and was nice to him. have you?" buttocks and "Tsk, dream on!" and walked with to him, did not even said nothing the whole time hard to endure it. They just had you grew up with her. her, but that's no reason for her to are looked at Jeffrey and said from the same often joke around. for two seconds before forcing a smile and

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said no more.
it was
what's the meaning
from Tanya that you found two punks to scare
out of the kitchen.
as if he was the restaurant owner and Tanya's
that have to do
at Tyson and
how dare a f*cking soldier like you
I too nice
up his sleeves and punched Jeffrey.
was not
smug as he waited for the touch of his punch on
he did not know that everything had changed after Sean
Tyson's
"Huh?"
Tyson immediately froze.
loser Jeffrey have the
you looking
slowly looked up, his eyes full
the Northwest Army had humiliated his subordinate-like that, he
that it was Zander who had stopped him.
f*ck off me!
you brag in
Chapter 1197
Jeffrey could endure it but not Sean.
He needed to help Jeffrey find his strength.
"Commander, I..."
Jeffrey blushed and hesitated.
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"You're pitiful and have no dignity. "You don't deserve to call me Commander." Sean withdrew his gaze and said indifferently. Jeffrey shuddered before slowly looking at Tyson. "Do it." Zander ordered. "Okay!" No longer hesitating, Jeffrey picked up the coffee pot and smashed it on Tyson's head. "What are you doing? Just then, Tanya rushed out and yelled at Sean and the rest. Swoosh! Jeffrey stopped subconsciously. "Smash it!" Sean ordered again. Bang! Not daring to disobey, Jeffrey smashed hard. That smash made Tyson see stars. The boiling coffee even made him scream. "Hunter, I'm gonna kill you today!" Feeling the pain, Tyson's eyes reddened instantly as he punched at Jeffrey. However, Zander was faster than him. He had barely raised his fist when Zander hit him squarely in the face. Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump! It knocked Tyson back a few steps, and his nose started bleeding immediately, Tyson stumbled a few steps back and fell flat on the ground with a thump. Bang! Zander stepped forward and stepped on Tyson's chest. "Let him go!" Tanya rushed over to stop Zander. Smack!

and grabbed Tanya by the

"Jeffrey, you loser!

comrade? How dare

Tanya yelled at

Tanya

should not have touched her.

"She's pregnant."

withdrew his hand and said indifferently.

he had done was

"What?"

was like a

It shocked everyone.

eyes widened as Tanya's expression

touched

widened his eyes and looked at Tanya as he

of making me pregnant even if I let you touch

right away since they had found out

"Hehe..."

on the ground, Tyson smiled

no doubt that he had something

"You!"

Jeffrey was dismayed.

because

Sean and Zander criticized him,

never touched Tanya. Where did Tanya's baby

he had been cuckolded.

right. Tanya did cheat on

enough of you? Am I not accommodating

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pointless
not in the mood
Tanya was
back all the money
said as he
"Dream on!
"That's my money."
went cold instantly as soon as Tanya said that.
matter? Are you
it a try!"
her face
Slap!
second, a
was knocked several steps back, and the
not Sean who
the first time in all the years that Jeffrey and Tanya
over between us from now on."
pointed at Tanya as he spoke
you think I care?
loser. They're a loser. All soldiers
pointed at Sean and Zander
"Slap her."
soon as Sean spoke, Zander
dew
"They're not losers."
Tanya
Great! Jeffrey, you got a lot of nerve!
Chapter 1198
"A big shot with the last name Collins?"
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Jeffrey instantly thought about it after hearing Zander's question.

He knew that anyone Zander considered a big shot was no ordinary person.

They were either a big shot in the army or the government.

As for the plutocrats, members of the army never regarded them as big shots.

"There are a lot of wealthy people with the last name Collins.

"But I'm not sure about government officials with the last name Collins."

Jeffrey thought for a moment before shaking his head gently.

After all, he lived far from Joules Town.

After he was discharged from the army, he had no assignments or access to the big shots.

Therefore, he did not know much about the government or the garrison at Joules Town.

"Commander, do you know anything more?"

Zander asked, scratching his head and looking at Sean.

"No."

Sean pondered for two seconds before shaking his head helplessly.

He was still young at the time and had

been living in an orphanage before Colin took him away. He had never seen much of the outside world after that.

Sean had only gone to the home of Colin's friend with the last name Collins once. He did not even remember the location.

Colin would tell Sean some things in the army, but they never returned because of the war.

age, he would have made sure

he had an

out a sigh, frustrated.

was like looking for a needle in a haystack in

Town was a big town with many people

screen for that big shot was to use the government's database to filter out

had to reveal himself to get the government to

that he and Sean would be exposed.

trip would have been pointless.

slowly rose and walked to the window to look at

only let Zander do Chapter 1198

that big shot, they would have to

what do you want to see this big shot about?

you been these two years? Will you ever go

crippled, but I'm still

each other in two years, and he had a lot of questions.

head slightly

thing they needed

current state was like throwing an egg against a

anything else until this was done was empty talk.

you with me if I

can be with us

turned around and said as

"Okay! Okay!"

Jeffrey was thrilled.

as if the prospect of returning to the

Zander looked at each other before

lot of blood. He even lost a leg and was permanently disabled. His retirement compensation was

had great enthusiasm for the army.

loyalty was

reading lines for a film and having

Chapter 1199

"Her family paid for the restaurant, so let's pay them back."

Jeffrey took one last look and slowly closed the door.

Standing in front of the door, Sean looked at the bustling bazaar, but he was no longer fidgety.

He had returned to his hometown after ten years.

It would be a good idea to stay here for a while.

People from the same place shared the same habits.

After all, Sean had stayed in Joules Town for ten years.

It was considered his hometown.

"Brother Woody! There they are!"

Just then, a shout broke Sean's daze.

20 to 30 youths came from the distance.

They carried weapons like daggers, spears, and sticks—looking intimidating.

The speaker at the front was Tyson.

He shouted to Sean to wait. He did what he said and called people.

The originally bustling bazaar suddenly became much quieter.

The shoppers and street vendors lowered their heads silently.

From the look of fear in these people's eyes, these people must have a reputation around here.

Sure enough, pedestrians moved away from places Tyson and the rest passed by.

The young man beside Tyson walked in the middle, his eyes full of arrogance.

"Commander, his name is Woody Matterson. He's a notorious bully in this town.

"He bullies everyone and commits all manner of crimes. Others could only keep their heads down and take it.

is on good terms with

and reported in

interested in knowing his name."

Jeffrey froze for a second before smiling.

'Yeah!

'Who is Sean?

soldier and god of war with a million men at his

a mere

and neither did the people at the market.

knew Woody was a bully and committed all kinds of crimes with his lackeys.

now he offended

who's the one with the balls to beat up my bro?"

stepped forward, his

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scornfully at Sean,
hands behind his back, not a hint of
was watching a clown
annoyed
who you are lest I don't offend
a thug, but he could feel something unusual
just
He's only
to
don't blame me for
me. How do you
with a sneer after taking a look
you want to
at Woody and asked
beat up my
you take
grew
I can hit you
his back, his tone
place went silent as soon as
believe
this town had ever said
had a death wish.
get his ass
Chapter 1200
Back in the day, Zander was the leader of Sean's personal guard.
How could he get to that position if he was incapable?
Zander might not be as tough as Sean, but he could easily deal with 30 or 50 ordinary adults.
Thump!
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Bang!

One after another, young men fell to the ground, unable to get up.

You could even hear screams ringing continuously.

Zander had knocked down half of the crowd in a minute.

These people could never even hit Zander.

"F\*ck! F\*ck! How crazy!"

"This is awesome. Is he a martial artist?

"Hsss! How strong! He's strong!"

The people in the market were aghast.

Woody, Tyson, and Tanya, also widened their eyes in disbelief.

They thought Sean, Zander, and the cripple Jeffrey would be easy to deal with since there were only thre e of them.

However, they did not expect Sean to do nothing and ask Zander to fight alone.

Besides that, Zander alone could easily knock down two dozen of them.

Thump!

Woody gulped.

They had f\*cking hit a snag.

"That loser Jeffrey. How... How did he have such a strong friend..."

Tyson's eyes widened, nervous.

Thump!

Zander clapped his hands when the last young man fell to the ground, looking relaxed.

More than two dozen people lay on the ground, moaning.

subconsciously checked the time.

exactly three minutes since Zander struck.

else? I want to fight more."

asked indifferently, glancing

the face and did not say a word. "Haha.

car?

and got straight

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and Jeffrey got into
Vroom vroom!
started as the
Tyson, and the rest
over, but he was not sure they could defeat Zander.
have something
eyes moved, and she grabbed the car
who do you think you
in his eyes caused Tanya to quickly
your name
the car pulled up to
"Yes... Yes..."
blushed slightly but nodded
like people who are
overpowered Woody.
"You... You mean..."
got what he meant and nodded
too many legs."
at Tyson and
wanted Woody to do what Jeffrey
"Got it."
for two seconds before nodding.
was trying to get him to cripple Tyson's
and the car
a sigh of relief.
had been
no idea if it was due to
and forceful skills failed to deter him.
Sean, who had never
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he could not help

to Woody and

"F\*ck you!

killed

grabbed Tyson and slapped him

to know

looked agonized as he

with you when I get back!"

and turned