

Civilization 87

Chapter 87: Fleeing South_3

"I'm fine, just broke two bones, a month of rest should do the trick. You go and find Xiulote with the Jaguar warriors, tell him not to worry about me. Quickly, take the Longbow Guards, and pursuit together! Remember, do not go near Totec until Tizoc is dead!"

Olosh nodded, glanced at Xiuxoke's smiling face, and also smiled. He reached out to feel his old friend's forehead, ensuring there was no fever. He then lifted his friend's Leather Armor to check carefully, making sure there was no bleeding.

Afterward, he thought hard, turning to instruct the surrounding samurai, "Use the ropes from your captives to carefully secure the brigade commander's ribcage. Remember to tie it tightly so that he cannot move, just like tying up a crocodile."

"Head Warrior, how do you tie up a crocodile? I've never done it," a warrior said, visibly troubled.

"You've never tied a crocodile? There are so many by the river, what were you lads doing when you were young! Silly turkeys! Fine, you must have tied up a deer, right? Remember to pad his chest with a soft cloth."

Having said that, Olosh turned to leave, then thought again and added, "Get another roll of cotton, cover the commander's eyes with it, don't let him look around. We have already won this battle, let him sleep well. It's been a restless journey! Watch him closely, make sure not to move!"

Only then did Olosh nod in satisfaction, feeling he had considered everything properly. He then hastily led the elite Jaguar squad toward Aweit's Royal Banner.

Xiuxoke was left with a resigned, bitter smile.

Watching Totec leading Tizoc flee south, the giant bear Stanley finally stepped from behind the shield wall of the Copper Spears warriors. He looked at Totec's retreating figure, both fighting spirit and awe flashing in his eyes.

Then he charged boldly forward, rushing toward the Royal Banner guarded by only a few dozen men. The Copper Spears warriors swarmed in, quickly felling the severely wounded Tonsured Guards. Stanley then grasped the flag with both hands, forcefully snapping it, and Tizoc's Royal Banner slowly fell.

By this, the outcome had been decided, leaving only one king on the battlefield!

Seeing that the overall situation was settled, the dignified Aweit raised the Royal Banner and Divine Staff, once again loudly offering amnesty: "In the name of Guardian God Huitzilopochtli, the crime lies solely with Tizoc, those who surrender will be pardoned!"

As Tizoc fled south and the Royal Banner fell, the Eagle Nobility Battle Group were the first to react. They had been observing the situation and upon hearing Aweit's promise, they slowly retreated, tactfully disengaging from the Jaguar Warrior Brigade.

Then, they discarded their original battle group flags, replacing them with large flags painted with a blood-red sun, kneeling on one knee before Aweit to signify submission. Given that both royal families

shared similar family crests, they had to distinguish themselves with different royal regalia, clearly prepared beforehand.

Lastly, the noble warriors pushed forward the now powerless commander who had been loyal to Tizoc, tying him up with hemp ropes; he was the scapegoat they presented.

Xiulote, watching the noble battle group's surrender, felt that the process flowed seamlessly, naturally, without a trace of fireworks, and the surrender was as it should be.

The direct samurai were much more straightforward. Upon hearing the king's promise, the seven thousand direct samurai dropped their weapons and knelt toward the Royal Banner, bowing their heads to the ground. They used obsidian shards to cut off part of their own hair, demonstrating their loyalty and obedience.

Aweit, meanwhile, sent out his trusted aides to incorporate the surrendering samurai, quickly convening the generals.

In just a moment, Stanley with his Copper Spears warriors, Xiulote with his Longbow Guards, and Olosh's City-State Jaguar warriors, all gathered beneath the Royal Banner.

The youth anxiously asked Olosh, "Teacher, how is my father's injury?"

Hearing the address "Teacher," Aweit's brow slightly furrowed as he cast an unhappy glance at Olosh.

"The Commander's injuries are not severe; there are no life-threatening dangers. He wants us to quickly pursue Tizoc!" Olosh assured the youth with a comforting look.

The youth nodded, his worries lingering as he glanced in the direction of his father briefly.

Aweit tapped his Divine Staff with his fingers, producing a crisp sound that instantly brought solemnity among the warriors.

"We must capture Tizoc! Xiulote, I give you seven hundred Samurai, take along one hundred Longbow Guards and two hundred Jaguar Warrior Brigade from the Holy City, and quickly head south to pursue!"

The battle was brief and brutal, with the Personal Guard on both sides bearing the brunt of the losses. Aweit's two thousand Samurai lost three hundred, and the Longbow Guards also suffered nearly fifty casualties.

These Samurai were a legacy from his mother, holding the highest loyalty to Aweit. Now, he was giving seven hundred to the youth, retaining only one thousand loyal warriors to command the Royal Family's army.

"In the south, I have already stationed over ten thousand blockading warriors, and I also transfer their command to you. They will work with you to encircle Tizoc!" Aweit said with a slight smile as he handed the youth a token.

"Stanley, you follow Xiulote as well, protect him and stay vigilant against Totec!"

Stanley knelt on one knee, bowing his head respectfully to accept the command.

"Tizoc represents Totec's battle creed. Don't aim to capture him alive, shoot to kill Tizoc directly! Do not engage Totec in close combat! Protect yourself well." Aweit finally leaned in, whispering in the youth's ear, then gently patted his head.

Xiulote also knelt on one knee, bowing to receive his orders. From this battle forward, the teacher was the sole King. He needed to show respect for the King in front of all warriors.

Aweit nodded, then lifted the youth's hands, watching him as he departed. He would stay here to continue reorganizing the Surrendered Army and asserting dominance over the eagle Nobility.

A thousand elite warriors quickly gathered.

Xiulote straightened his chest, looking confidently at his forces: elite warriors armed with Copper Spears, Longbows, and War Clubs, with Stanley, Bertade, and Olosh bowing to listen to the orders.

The youth was spirited and full of vigor. This was his first time leading an army alone, and also his first time going to capture a King!

"Warriors, hear my command!" Since the youth had no Divine Staff, he could only swing his War Club southward: "Move south to search for the enemy, regardless of life or death!"

The army roared in response, immediately heading south quickly, like a pack of wolves rushing in pursuit. This was the ultimate hunt!