

# The Protector Chapter 700

“What the...”

Elijah’s men were appalled by the scene.

They had never seen such enormous wolves with pure white fur that emitted dangerous auras. Nor had they seen riders on wolves who were equipped with traditional bows, modern guns, and grenades at the same time.

The Cavalry Regiment that was once the nightmare of almost all enemies on the battlefield reappeared in the forest.

Although Elijah outnumbered the Cavalry Regiment by hundreds of men, they were frozen by their commanding aura.

“All mercenaries who come to Erudia without permission shall die!”

Elijah almost fell to the ground because his knees gave way when one of the cavalry members bellowed.

When he spotted five other men emerging from the corner of his eyes, he broke into a cold sweat as realization dawned on him.

“Ow-”

The Cavalry Regiment started their attack and rushed down from the hills at top speed.

In a blink of an eye, they closed the distance of over a few hundred meters.

*Plop!*

*Bang!*

*Argh!*

Where their paths crossed, Elijah's men dropped to the ground dead.

The Cavalry Regiment fought ferociously. Soon, most of Elijah's few hundred well-trained soldiers were reduced to piles of corpses.

The rest of them tried to run away, but it was only a matter of seconds before the Cavalry Regiment caught up with them.

Elijah and his men were absolutely crushed by the invincible Cavalry Regiment in no more than two minutes.

Now, the remaining was kneeling on the ground and surrendering themselves.

It was the most terrifying battle they ever encountered because the Cavalry Regiment seemed to be immune to bullets.

Meanwhile, Elijah fell to his knees when the five men he saw from the corner of his eyes two minutes ago stood before him.

Just as Levi predicted, Elijah wetted himself.

He would never forget these men in front of him who almost wiped out his troops three years ago.

The other eleven mercenary troops were destroyed on the same fated night because they came across the undefeatable Iron Brigade in Erudia.

Elijah never expected to find himself at the mercy of the Five Great Wars Regiment, who were the leaders of the Iron Brigade again.

Could the eighteen riders be the legendary Cavalry Regiment?

“I... I...” Elijah could only manage to stutter because he was too scared.

“How dare you come to Erudia? Are you tired of living, Elijah?” Azure Dragon scoffed coldly.

White Tiger chuckled, “Shall I destroy your army in Orientana now?”

“No... Please don't! It's all a misunderstanding...” It was ironic to see the previously arrogant warlord sobbing like a child.

“I assure you, it's all a misunderstanding!”

“We're only here to settle personal matters! We didn't do any harm to Erudia!” Being the only man who wasn't cowering in fear, Elijah's adjutant explained hastily.

“Yes, you've mistaken! We didn't stir up any trouble in Erudia! We wouldn't dream of doing that!” Elijah wailed.

Azure Dragon merely scoffed, “Are you sure? Do you know who have you captured?” His tone suddenly became stern.

Elijah felt his mind being blown into pieces as he thought of someone.