

The Guardian's Sword #Chapter 1611 - Read The Guardian's Sword Chapter 1611

Chapter 1611

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Lillian might look weak, but she was tough.

Otherwise, she would not have repeatedly looked for opportunities to get close to Sean.

She even went with her father Ronald to Dorodo's city defense army base— a place filled with danger and mystery for ordinary people to achieve her goal.

How could ordinary women have such courage?

Therefore, just as Lorenzo approached with his two bodyguards, Lillian leaped to her feet and glared at Lorenzo.

"Lorenzo, I've told you many times that I'm not interested in you. I won't marry you, so forget about it!"

Lillian shouted.

All the customers at the fondue restaurant heard her.

The customers finally recognized Lillian as Ronald's daughter and Lorenzo as the heir of the Wagner family.

Therefore, the customers looked at Lillian and Lorenzo in shock before sizing them up curiously.

The Wagner family and the Townsend family's feud were well-known in Dorodo, and they had heard of it.

Now that Lillian and Lorenzo met up, they would argue about it and maybe even fight!

Lorenzo sneered as his anger rose.

"Lillian, are you not afraid to offend the Wagner family by saying that to my face? The Townsend family is no match for the Wagner family. Irritate me, and my father won't go easy on you, let alone the Townsend family!"

Lorenzo yelled, a slightly smug look on his face.

The two bodyguards beside him looked at Lillian triumphantly with a "You'll regret it" expression.

However, Lillian sneered.

"Really? You're very brave to bring up your father every time you run into something you can't fix! I dislike men like you the most!"

"What! How dare you say that? You're looking for trouble!"

Lorenzo was furious.

He had planned to talk to Lillian calmly and persuade her to change her attitude.

However, now that Lillian repeatedly looked down on him and even humiliated him, he could no longer control the rage in his chest!

"Is it because of him? Are you going against me for such an ordinary man? Are you blind?"

Lorenzo was hung up on the idea that Sean had seduced Lillian, and that was why Lillian was so rude to him. She would even fall out with him for Sean, so he aimed his anger at Sean.

Lillian's expression changed slightly as she quickly said, "Have you lost your mind? How dare you pick on him? Do you know he's..."

"Don't say anything extra."

Sean said flatly.

Sean's tone was flat without the slightest sense of anger. It was also not domineering. He spoke just like an ordinary man.

However, Lillian shut up and swallowed the words she had not said.

"Who is he? Go on! Let me hear what kind of tough guy he is."

Lorenzo asked with a sneer as he glanced contemptuously at Sean.

Lillian wanted to reveal Sean's identity so that the good-for-nothing

Lorenzo could be humiliated. 3

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However, now that Sean had spoken, she dared not reveal his identity.

Sean was the supreme leader of Dorodo's city defense army. It could cause a stir if they revealed his identity here. Lillian was not stupid. There was no way she would cause Sean trouble just to impress Lorenzo.

If she did reveal Sean's identity, it would scare Lorenzo from pestering her. However, she might also disappoint Sean by doing that.

Therefore, Lillian kept her mouth shut and said nothing.

Lorenzo's expression grew smug at the sight of Lillian's silence.

'There's no way this man is a big shot. Why else would Lillian not reveal his identity and where he came from?

'It has to be it. That must be it!'

Lorenzo laughed shamelessly before staring at Sean and saying, "You. I'm talking to you. I don't know who you are, but I think you should have heard about me, Lorenzo Wagner! I advise you to f*ck off at once. Otherwise, I'll make sure you leave here lying down today!"

Lorenzo's words made both Lillian's and Mila's expressions change dramatically.

The two women had no idea Lorenzo was so bold as to speak to Sean like that!

After all, even the mayor of Dorodo, Quentin, would not talk to Sean like that!

"Don't go too far! Lorenzo Wagner!"

Lillian chided quickly.

However, Lorenzo was prouder and more aggressive.

"Lillian, stop defending this guy. What good is a man who relies on a woman? How is he better than me? How is he stronger than me?"

Lorenzo said proudly, looking down condescendingly at Sean.

"How dare you compare yourself with Mr... Mr. Lennon? Mr. Lennon is much better than you!"

Lillian snapped.

Once Lorenzo heard Lillian's words, he immediately reached out and grabbed her by the shoulder, and pulled her aside.

Lillian wanted to resist, but she was a woman after all. How could she be stronger than Lorenzo?

Therefore, Lorenzo immediately pushed her away and took the opportunity to stand in front of Sean.

Watching Sean, who was smoking a cigarette, Lorenzo reached out, grabbed the cigarette from Sean's mouth, and pressed it into an ashtray on the table.

Then Lorenzo leaned over to Sean and said, "F*ck off, and I'll pretend I didn't see you. Otherwise, I'll make sure your life is a living h*ll!"

The whole fondue restaurant turned silent for a moment.

Everyone was watching, and no one dared to breathe.

They wondered whether the young man sitting in front of the table would obediently follow Lorenzo's advice and leave, or whether he would stubbornly be tough with him.

However, he did not see Sean do anything after waiting for a long time.

He sat still and did not even glance up at Lorenzo.

It was as if Lorenzo was only an insignificant ant to him, and he could not even bother with him.

Lorenzo was instantly furious when Sean ignored him.

He slammed the table and yelled, "Didn't you hear what I said? Get up and get the f*ck out of here! Do you think I won't lay a hand on you?"

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Zander was furious.

He had been trying to hold back his anger since earlier, but when Lorenzo dared to speak to Sean in such a threatening tone, he could not keep quiet.

However, just as Zander was about to strike, Sean smiled and glanced at him.

"I'll take care of it myself."

Sean said to Zander.

Zander froze when he heard Sean's statement.

However, it did not take him long to realize that Sean was going to have some fun with the Wagner family's heir named Lorenzo.

Since Sean was in the mood to do such a thing, it was better not to disturb him.

Not only did Zander hear Sean's words, but Lorenzo also heard them.

He laughed twice before saying bitterly, "Take care of it yourself? You want to take care of me? How are you going to take care of me? I'm the heir of the Wagner family, and my father is Dorodo's biggest weapons dealer. Do you have what it takes to fight me?"

"What if I say yes?"

Sean slowly got up and turned around to look at Lorenzo.

"Okay, since you want to take the hard way when I've given you the easy way, don't blame my men for being heartless."

Lorenzo took two steps back and ordered the two bodyguards beside him, "Get him! Hit him hard! I'll take responsibility if anything happens!"

After hearing the promise from their young master, the two bodyguards rolled up their sleeves and stalked toward Sean with hideous grins.

The two bodyguards were from the City-State Union. They were bulky, not to mention tall, and the muscles on their bodies were obvious. You could tell they were professional bodyguards, who had undergone special training.

A bodyguard like that could beat up five ordinary people!

Lorenzo also had faith in his two bodyguards, whom his father had paid good money to protect him.

Every month, his father would pay the two bodyguards a million dollars each. You could tell how strong the two bodyguards were from receiving a generous salary.

Now that they were striking together, the man, who looked ordinary and had nothing out of the ordinary, would be beaten up and could not fight back.

Perhaps it would not be long before he knelt in front of himself with a bruised face covered in tears and snot to beg for mercy!

It was as if Lorenzo could already see Sean begging for mercy in front of him, and the smirk on his face grew arrogant.

Unexpectedly, with two dull thuds, two figures flew backward together.

Then there was a crackling sound.

Two bodyguards flew backward and landed on two dining tables, smashing the tables at the fondue restaurant!

The large fondue restaurant instantly stared at the sight!

Everyone looked blankly at Sean, but none could snap back to themselves. They looked so shocked that some of them widened their mouths in

shock. You could even fit an egg in their mouths!

How was that possible?

The seemingly ordinary young man could beat two professional bodyguards who were nearly two meters tall so easily.

Who was this young man? Why was he so good?

Lillian and Mila were not surprised because they knew who Sean was and what he could do.

Therefore, they were not surprised that Sean could beat them.

So did Zander.

He knew better than what Sean did in defeating these two bodyguards was less than 10% of his real strength.

If Sean put out everything he was capable of doing, he could kill the two bodyguards in one strike, let alone beat them!

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'Is that all you can do?'

Sean shook his hand and looked indifferently at Lorenzo before him.

Lorenzo finally came to his senses and took several steps back in horror, distancing himself from Sean.

His professional bodyguards were no match for the young man.

Was this a joke? These two bodyguards were experts his father hired for a million dollars a month each!

Who was this young man? He was so strong!

'Idiots! Use your weapons. Who told you to fight him empty-handed?'

Lorenzo ordered quickly.

'Yes, Sir."

"Don't worry, Sir. We were careless just now. We won't make a mistake this time."

The two bodyguards got up from the floor and pulled out black batons from their waists.

They took out the batons, held them in their hands, and flicked them hard. Then they saw the baton stretch into a weapon about 80 centimeters long.

It was the variation of a baton, which you could view as a collapsible self defense baton.

It was not a deadly weapon, but it could be powerful in the hands of a professional bodyguard.

A baton like that would leave a person's skin open and even bones broken if it landed on an ordinary person.

Armed with weapons, the two bodyguards stared maliciously at Sean and lunged at him.

Having just been severely humiliated, these two bodyguards had no intention of sparing Sean and were intent on knocking Sean down or even killing him!

With Lorenzo as backup, killing him was no big deal!

As Sean watched the two bodyguards run toward him, he stood still as if their attack was nothing.

"Punk, you have a death wish!"

"You're too arrogant!"

The two bodyguards shouted angrily, and together they raised their collapsible self-defense batons and swung them onto Sean's head.

The fondue restaurant's customers closed their eyes in horror.

'Oh, no. Oh, no. The young man is in trouble. He's gonna die this time.'-It was what everyone thought.

Even Lillian and Mila looked worried.

Lillian could not help shouting, "Mr. Lennon, be careful! Get out of the way!"

Just as Lillian finished speaking, she saw Sean strike like lightning. He reached out with both hands to grab the batons as they hurled at him.

The self-defense batons with seemingly unstoppable force instantly stopped after he grabbed them. They could not get any closer!

Then he flipped his wrists and grabbed the two self-defense batons again!

The scene happened so fast that onlookers barely saw how Sean grabbed the self-defense batons. They only saw a blur before their eyes, and two black self-defense batons fell into Sean's hands.

It was no exaggeration to describe Sean's move as miraculous!

"Don't you underestimate me to think of defeating me with a toy like that?"

Sean said with a smile, holding the two batons.

The two bodyguards' faces were thick with fear. They even took a step back, having lost the courage to confront Sean.

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Lorenzo was so scared that he broke into a cold sweat.

'Toys?'

'My father's weapon experts created these two batons. They were easy to carry, solid, and reliable. And most importantly, low in cost. They were successful designs.'

'But now, the young man called them toys?'

'Is he joking?'

As if he had read Lorenzo's mind, Sean said indifferently, "What's the matter? Are you upset that I called them toys?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Sean's hands pressed slightly harder.

They heard a cracking sound in Sean's hands. The two black batons made of wrought iron had cracked! 1

When Sean let go, the two batons broke in the middle, and the part it broke was full of cracks. The pieces fell to the ground like glass.

There was a clanging sound, and the shattered fragments fell. It was obvious at first glance that they were ruined and could not be used again.

Seeing that, there were instantly cold gasps in the fondue restaurant.

The young man had broken iron batons with his bare hands.

Was he even human?

How could a human be so powerful?

The two bodyguards watched this scene with trepidation as they were filled with intense fear.

At this point, Sean was no longer a human in their eyes, but a monster in human skin, a demon with a human face!

■Tm sorry. I quit!"

"I quit! Hire someone else, Young Master Wagner!"

The two bodyguards Sean had terrified immensely burst out of the fondue restaurant and ran away without looking back.

Lorenzo only realized he was alone when he snapped back to himself.

"Your bodyguards are useless, but as the Wagner family's young heir, I think you must be good enough to give me a bit of fun."

Sean said as he made his way toward Lorenzo.

Although he had a kind smile, it looked eerie and terrifying to Lorenzo.

"Don't... Don't come over!"

Lorenzo backed away in a panic, instantly crashing into the dining table.

His face was pale, and his body was even trembling. His legs were shaking as if he could not stand still.

Lillian, who already despised Lorenzo, despised him even more when she saw him trembling and terrified.

The fondue restaurant's customers looked contemptuously and sarcastically at Lorenzo.

The heir of the Wagner family, who had been stomping over Dorodo for years, finally hit a snag today!

"Weren't you tough just now? Weren't you arrogant? Don't you want me to leave here lying down?"

Sean said, walking toward Lorenzo.

As he approached, the look of fear on Lorenzo's face grew stronger.

Just then, a child pointed at Lorenzo and said, "He peed! He peed his pants. Hehe. How embarrassing..."

Everyone looked at a certain part of Lorenzo's body when they heard this.

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Sure enough, Lorenzo's crotch had become wet, and yellowish liquid ran down his pant leg, forming a puddle on the floor.

Everyone in the fondue restaurant burst into laughter. Mila and Lillian did not laugh, but the way the women looked at Lorenzo could no longer be described as disdainful or contemptuous.

If you insisted on a description, the way they looked at Lorenzo right now was like looking at trash.

Lorenzo's cheeks were red. He did not realize that Sean had scared him into peeing his pants.

How embarrassing!

Lorenzo even felt the urge to kill himself by bumping into the wall!

However, Lorenzo finally found a way to save himself-he took his phone out of his pocket and shouted, "You'd better not lay a hand on me. My father is Dorodo's biggest weapons dealer. My uncle is the chief sheriff at the sheriffs department. I could summon the sheriffs department to come over with one phone call!"

'Go ahead."

Sean said nonchalantly.

"Okay, you asked for it!"

Lorenzo said through gritted teeth and quickly dialed the phone.

"Hello, Uncle Zimmerman? It's Lorenzo Wagner. Someone beat me up so badly. Hurry and save me..."

Only about ten minutes after the call, sirens blared outside the fondue restaurant.

More than a dozen deputies rushed into the fondue restaurant with arbalests in their hands, and their leader was Chief Sheriff Dwayne Zimmerman.

Dwayne was in his forties. He had a fierce gaze and a serious expression. He burst in murderously and shouted, "Everyone put your hands on your head and kneel down! Don't move!"

As soon as he said this, the onlookers in the fondue restaurant obediently knelt on the ground with their heads in their hands.

It was because Dwayne was well-known in Dorodo. As head of the sheriffs department, he was a formidable figure in Dorodo.

He was particularly feared most by the thugs and hooligans who populated the streets!

He stormed into the fondue restaurant with so many deputies armed with arbalests and yelled. No ordinary people dared to go against him.

Lorenzo's face instantly lit up with hope at the sight of Chief Sheriff Zimmerman.

He quickly ran to Dwayne and complained with a long face, "Uncle Zimmerman, you finally came. I was beaten up so badly. It's a good thing you came... That's him! That's the b*stard! He beat me up and threatened to kill me!"

Sean never laid a hand on Lorenzo, let alone tried to kill him.

Lorenzo was deliberately slandering Sean so that Chief Sheriff Zimmerman would have a reason to take him to the sheriffs department for interrogation and possibly torture.

"Who has the balls to..."

Dwayne fumed as if determined to avenge Lorenzo.

However, once he saw Sean, the expression on his face stiffened, and his eyes almost popped out of his eyes.

"Hello, Chief Sheriff Zimmerman."

Sean looked at Dwayne with a smile as he spoke.

Dwayne put down his arbalest and obediently walked over to Sean with his head down.

"Hello... Hello, Commander..."

Sean cut Dwayne off by saying, "Just call me Mr. Lennon."

Dwayne immediately came to himself, saluted, and exclaimed, "Hello, Mr. Lennon! Thank you for your hard work, Mr. Lennon!"

Judging from Dwayne's behavior, people would think his superior was here for an inspection!

Lorenzo beside him was stunned and unable to come to his senses.

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It was a long time before Lorenzo finally snapped back to himself.

Then he pointed at Sean and yelled, "Uncle Zimmerman, why are you so nice to him? He beat me up. Hurry and arrest him. Take him to the sheriff's department and teach him a lesson..."

Before Lorenzo could finish speaking, Dwayne suddenly turned around and slapped him hard.

Slap!

A sharp slap instantly rang through the fondue restaurant.

Everyone was startled. Even Mila and Lillian shuddered with shock.

Lorenzo fell to the ground from the slap and could not react for a while.

Dwayne's slap was hard. He did not hesitate with Lorenzo. His slap caused Lorenzo's nose to bleed. One side of his face was swollen as if he had a small bun in his mouth.

"Uncle Zimmerman, instead of arresting him, you slapped me!"

Lorenzo looked at Dwayne in shock and exclaimed aggrievedly.

"Yes, I slapped you. You animal! How dare you disrespect Mr. Lennon?"

Even a slap is a light punishment!"

Dwayne spat as he heavily chided Lorenzo.

Then Dwayne yanked Lorenzo off the ground and forced him to kneel in front of Sean.

Lorenzo was unwilling to kneel, but how could he overpower Dwayne?

As the chief sheriff of the sheriff's department, Dwayne was often on missions to arrest criminals. His long hours on duty and various training made his physical fitness comparable to that of a professional sports athlete. Even two Lorenzos were no match for him.

Even though Lorenzo was unwilling, Dwayne held him down, and he could not move.

"Hurry and apologize to Mr. Lennon! Quick!"

Dwayne urged, his hand gripping Lorenzo's shoulder harder, causing Lorenzo to look pained as his brows furrowed.

"Why should I apologize to him? He was the one who slapped..."

Lorenzo barely finished speaking when he was slapped again.

"How dare you talk back? I'll kill you if you don't apologize!"

As soon as Dwayne finished speaking, he pulled out the silvery arbalest from his waist.

The arbalest was delicate and small. It looked beautiful, but it was a killer weapon.

The sheriff's department in every city in the City-State Union was armed with such arbalests, which could fire six arrows in a row, and all six arrows could be fired in less than three seconds.

The arbalest's attack could be described as extremely powerful within 30 meters, enough to penetrate half a centimeter of iron!

As soon as Dwayne pulled out the arbalest, Lorenzo chickened out.

His face was ghastly pale as his body shook violently.

'Dwayne's serious!

'He would kill me if I didn't apologize!'

With this in mind, Lorenzo quickly apologized to Sean, disregarding his humiliation.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Lennon. I was wrong. I looked down on others. I will never offend you again. Please forgive me..."

Seeing Lorenzo's snot and tears, Sean's face showed a look of disgust.

If Lorenzo had been tough all the way through, maybe he would have developed a little respect for this guy.

However, he was so spineless that it was such a contrast to how intimidating he was before.

He had no interest in such people.

"Forget it."

Chapter 1618

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Sean said with a wave of his hand.

Dwayne was relieved that Sean was not going after Lorenzo or himself, and he let Lorenzo go.

With an obsequious smile, he put away the arbalest and approached Sean, saying, "Mr. Lennon, Lorenzo offended you because he didn't know who you were. I don't think he'll make that mistake again. Don't worry. I'll teach him a lesson."

Sean nodded casually when Dwayne said this.

"Oh, and make him compensate the fondue restaurant for its losses."

Sean's words made Dwayne freeze.

However, he quickly nodded and said yes. It was a trivial matter to the Wagner family anyway.

He just had to compensate a small amount, which was a drop in the bucket for the Wagner family's wealth.

There was no way they could continue their meal after what happened.

After settling the bill, Sean and Zander drove Mila and Lillian home.

The two women, Mila and Lillian, were helpless. It would be bad if Lorenzo tried to retaliate against them. Sean and Zander should give them a lift, given Ronald's support for Dorodo's city defense army.

"Mr. Lennon, thank you so much for today. If it wasn't for you, Lili and I would have been bullied by Lorenzo."

Mila said earnestly.

"It's nothing. It's no big deal."

Sean said flatly.

Mila had expected Sean to use today's events to extract favors, such as getting Ronald to lower the price of his weapons.

However, Sean was so calm that he did not even mention any repayment. It made her admire the man.

Lillian was aside, staring at Sean with admiration.

However, Sean never even glanced at her.

"By the way, didn't you say on TV that the city defense army would never enter the city, Mr. Lennon? Why did you and Mr. Young come downtown for a meal today?"

Mila asked curiously.

Sean replied faintly, "When I said the city defense army won't enter the city, I meant that the city defense army won't deploy their troops into the city, not that every soldier can't enter the city. What's wrong with city defense soldiers coming into the city as private citizens? They're human too. They have needs and a life."

Mila was enlightened after hearing Sean say that.

Lillian took the opportunity to say, "Mr. Lennon, you can come downtown or come to our house. You will be warmly received by our family."

"We'll see."

Sean did not reject outright, but he did not say yes either.

Saying no might disappoint and embarrass Mila and Lillian, but saying yes might cause unnecessary trouble.

It was why he gave her such an ambiguous answer.

They soon arrived at the Townsend family house's entrance. Lillian and Mila thanked them again before they entered the Townsend family house.

Ronald came out of the villa and saw Sean and Zander at the gate, so he ran out in a hurry and said, "What rare visitors. Mr. Lennon and Mr. Young, would you like to come in?"

"No thanks."

Sean waved his hand.

Zander added, "We have something to do. We don't have time today."

"That's unfortunate. It seems we can only entertain you later... By the way, there's something I want to talk to you about, Mr. Lennon."

Ronald said, rubbing his hands together.

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"What is it?"

Sean asked, looking curiously at Ronald. He knew that the weapons dealer was about to mention his business, namely weapons.

Sure enough, Ronald immediately said, "Well, the City-State Union has recently developed a massive new weapon called the stronghold giant crossbow. I wonder if you're interested, Mr. Lennon. The stronghold giant crossbow is so powerful that it could be useful on the battlefield. If the city defense army is interested, I could buy some."

"Do you have pictures and descriptions?"

Sean asked.

Ronald immediately nodded before pulling out his phone and showing Sean and Zander the photo.

The stronghold giant crossbow in the photo was huge. It was about 2.5 meters high after installation. The arms of the giant crossbow were about

3.5 meters.

The stronghold giant crossbow fired giant arrows that measured up to two meters in length and weighed around 30 kilograms.

A stronghold giant crossbow like this was indeed a powerful weapon for defending the city!

Dorodo's city defense army would be significantly more defensive when equipped with such a stronghold giant crossbow.

Of course, such a stronghold giant crossbow must have been expensive. Otherwise, a top-tier weapons dealer like Ronald would not have been so aggressive in promoting it to Sean and Zander.

"What's the price of this stronghold giant crossbow?"

Sean gave the phone back to Ronald.

Ronald smiled and held up one hand, spreading out five fingers.

"Half a million Dragon dollars?"

Sean asked.

Ronald shook his head and said, "500 thousand Union dollars."

Dragon Dollar and Union Dollar could be used in the City-State Union without barriers.

However, Dragon Dollar did not have the same value as Union Dollar.

1.5 Dragon dollars equaled about 1 Union Dollar, so the value of the Union Dollar was slightly higher than the Dragon Dollar.

Ronald said the stronghold giant crossbow was priced at 500 thousand Union dollars, which was 750 thousand Dragon dollars after conversion. It was not cheap, but not too expensive.

"Okay, come to the army camp in these two days with details on the stronghold giant crossbows, and I will think it over. It will be best if you have the real thing."

Sean smiled and nodded.

"Okay, I'll try my best to get one!"

Ronald agreed.

After saying goodbye, Sean and Zander walked off into the distance. 1

Ronald took a long exhale as the two walked away. He also lifted his left hand to wipe the sweat from his forehead.

"It's more stressful to do business with Commander Lennon than with the last commander-in-chief."

Ronald said to himself with a wry smile.

At the same time.

Lorenzo covered his face as he followed Dwayne obediently.

The fondue restaurant had several smashed tables and several broken stools. The total compensation cost was more than three thousand dollars.

It was a small sum of money, and Lorenzo did not mind, considering his monthly allowance was hundreds of thousands of Union dollars.

However, he could accept it.

Besides that, he had knelt to apologize to that man surnamed Lennon in front of all those people. Lorenzo had the urge to kill!

"Do you know how much trouble you've caused today? Do you know you almost got me killed?"

Dwayne suddenly turned around and pointed at Lorenzo's nose as he yelled. The spit from his mouth landed on Lorenzo's face.

Lorenzo wiped his face and said gloomily, "Uncle Zimmerman, how could you criticize me? You're being unreasonable. My father pays you millions of dollars every year to make connections and help you curry favor with your superiors. Now that I'm in trouble, you're blaming me for it and saying I got you into trouble. How could you?"

Hearing Lorenzo's words, Dwayne immediately raised his hand, ready to slap him.

Chapter 1620

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Lorenzo quickly retreated to avoid it, but the slap did not really fall.

"It's not that I won't help you. It's because I can't! Mr. Lennon is no ordinary man! I'm telling you. Even if the mayor Quentin showed up today, he couldn't save you either! If you hadn't given in and apologized, that man would have killed you!"

"Are you exaggerating it to scare me? I don't believe he has that much power... Tell me who this Lennon is."

Lorenzo asked, looking unconcerned.

Dwayne immediately said, "You don't recognize him? He is... is... Forget it. I'm not telling you. But keep in mind that you can't afford to mess with that man!"

"Hmph."

Lorenzo snorted coldly.

Dwayne knew Lorenzo did not keep his warning in mind when he saw Lorenzo's behavior.

However, Lorenzo was not his biological son, so why did he care?

Three days later.

Sean was working in the commander-in-chiefs office.

There was no ongoing war, so there was not much work to do, and most of it was trivial.

Even so, Sean took everything seriously, especially the financial aspects.

They were in the City-State Union, far from Dragon Kingdom, and you could describe Dorodo's city defense army's situation as being far away from the central government and thus beyond its control.

Therefore, Sean had to avoid things like embezzlement of military funds inside the army camp.

Fortunately, there was no such phenomenon in the army camp after a period of inspection, which pleased him.

Just then, Zander strode in.

"Commander, Ronald wants to see you."

Sean was a nine-star commander as well as Dorodo's city defense army's commander-in-chief.

Therefore, Dorodo's other officers and soldiers addressed Sean as Commander-in-chief, but Zander continued to address Sean as Commander as before.

"Looks like he came to talk about the stronghold giant crossbow deal... Let him in."

Sean said with a nod.

However, Zander did not leave but added, "Not only Ronald, but another weapons dealer, Alfie Wagner, also came with his son."

'Alfie Wagner?'

When Sean heard the name, he immediately recalled Lorenzo, who had made a scene at the fondue restaurant three days earlier when he was dining with Lillian and ended up being humiliated.

Lorenzo was Alfie's son.

"Dorodo's two top weapons dealers are here? Interesting. Let them in together."

Sean put down the documents and said with a smile.

Zander nodded and turned to walk away. Ronald, Alfie, and Lorenzo soon walked in, following Zander.

Ronald's expression was stiff, and he kept looking at Alfie with hostility.

On the other hand, Alfie was beaming.

When Lorenzo walked in and looked up to see Sean, his haughty expression froze.

"You!"

Lorenzo yelled, pointing at Sean.

"Watch your attitude. This is the city defense army's main camp, and you're looking at the city defense army's commander-in-chief!"

Zander chided bluntly.